The New-York Times.

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AMERICA.

Terrible Murder by an Insane Man in Kansas.

A Mob in Illinois Attempts to Burn a Town.

Indians in the Indian Territory Fighting Among Themselves.

Fatal Duel in Mexico Between Two Native Women.

Mutiny and Loss of Life on a French Coolie Ship.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

An Insane Man Kills his Daughter and Mortally Wounds his Wife and Son-in-Law.

PALO, Kansas, Sept. 7.—A horrible double murder occurred seven miles from this place last evening. Caleb Sherceer, a wealthy farmer living in Osawattomie township, in a fit of insanity, produced by domestic grievances, murdered his daughter, Mrs. Wallace, and dangerously wounded his own wife and his daughter's husband. The latter, Mr. Wallace, in defending himself, struck Shercer with a club, killing him instantly. The wounds received by Mrs. Shercer and Mr. Wallace are pronounced mortal.

JUDGE LYNCH.

A Mob Attempts to Burn a Town in Revenge for Not Being Allowed to Hang a Man.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 7.—On Thursday night E. J. Dieffenbacher shot and killed a man named Melsted at Virginia, Cass County, Ill. Last night, a mob attacked the jail in Beardstown, where Dieffenbacher was confined, with the avowed purpose of hanging him. The jail was well guarded, and the mob were repulsed. In revenge, the mob set fire to the town, and before the flames could be extinguished, an entire block of the best buildings in the place was destroyed. The excitement in the village is intense, and more trouble is anticipated.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Internecine Warfare between Hostile Branches of the Creek Nation.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 7.—Major Gunther, a revenue agent, has arrived here from Arkansas, by the way of the Indian Territory, and reports that when at Muskogee he heard that the two factions of Creek Indians had a fight recently, in which seven persons were killed and a number wounded. He could not learn, however, when or where the fight occurred, but it was stated that the trouble grew out of the election of a full-blooded negro to the chieftaincy of the Creek nation by the opposition to the Checote faction, which had been in power for some time, and to which there had been much hostility on the part of the Sands faction.

MEXICO.

A Duel Between Women—Condition of the Country Becoming More Peaceable.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 1, via Havana, Sept. 6.—The revolution is dying out. The rumors in regard to Cabinet changes are contradictory.

Two women at the capital, in love with a Sergeant in the army, and who were jealous of each other, fought a duel. One was armed with an ordinary dagger, and the other with a dagger made from a horn. The duel was fought according to the rules of the code, with other women as seconds. The woman with the bone dagger killed her antagonist. The murderess and the seconds were arrested.

Gomez Palacio, who was offered the Ministry of the Interior by Juarez and Lerdo de Tejada, declines to accept.

The political journals discuss the report that American journals are advocating the American occupation of the States of Tamaulipas and Nueva Leon.

The rupture of the Mixed Commission increases the excitement. The Press publish the American version of the rupture, and no paper sustains Guzman's course. It is reported that Lerdo will remove Guzman.

Diaz demands as a condition to his laying down his arms that the Government extend the terms of amnesty so as to include those who took part in the rebellion and are still holding offices and military positions, and the appointment of a new date for the Presidential election, so that all parties can participate in the elections for members of Congress in districts where flagrant abuses against free suffrage have occurred. Diaz offers all his influence among his adherents in favor of the pacification of the country. It is stated that Lerdo intends to extend the amnesty term, but refuses to comply with the rest of Diaz's demands.

Matias Romero continues traveling in Yucatan.

Numerous complaints are made against Hernandez, Governor of Vera Cruz.

The Guerrero insurgents continue to refuse amnesty, but propose to send a commission to the capital.

The mail from Guadalajara to Mexico has again been robbed.

The public is assured that trains between Vera Cruz and the capital will run by the first of January. The English capitalists building the road continue to send machinery and materials in immense quantities to accomplish their object.

CALIFORNIA.

Death on Shipboard—Mining Stock Quotations.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 6.—Edward Travers, a native of Illinois, died on board of the schooner Greyhound on the passage from the Marquesas Islands.

Mining stocks are quoted as follows: Meadow Valley, $28 25; Raymond & Ely, $176 50; Pioche, $30 to $33 50; Crown Point, $125; Imperial, $[illegible]; Caledonia, $43; Hale & Norcross, $74; Chollar, $[illegible]; Gould & Curry, $167 50; Savage, $115; Ophir, $[illegible]; Belcher, $113.

ARKANSAS DIFFICULTIES.

The Militia Called Out to Suppress the Disorders in Pope County.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 7.—Gov. Hadley has issued a proclamation declaring that the enforcement of the civil and criminal law is obstructed to such an extent in Pope County as to make it dangerous, if not impossible, for the Sheriff to enforce the laws. Major-Gen. Upham, of the State Militia, is directed to proceed to Pope County, with such aid as he may deem necessary to enforce the laws. The expense of subsisting the militia called out is to be assessed against Pope County. Parties from that county report that Gen. Upham has about 150 men under his control. The main body of this force was encamped last night six miles south of Russellville, under command of Sheriff Dodson. All the people are reported peaceable, and Payntor, who killed the County Clerk on Saturday, is in the hands of the civil authorities.

Schoeppe-Steinecke Case—Acquittal of Dr. Schoeppe.

CARLISLE, Penn., Sept. 7.—The Court met at 9 o'clock. The Court-house was crowded. Judge Junkin charged the jury, and instructed them to bring in a verdict of acquittal, which was done in fifteen minutes, and they were discharged with the thanks of the Court, but before they retired Dr. Schoeppe shook hands with them. He left for Baltimore this afternoon, and rumor has it that he goes there to institute proceedings to recover Miss Steinecke's estate.

CUBA.

Financial Troubles—The Prevalent Disposition to Smuggle to be Put Down—Mutiny on a French Coolie Ship.

HAVANA, Sept. 6, via KEY WEST, 7th.—When the *Constancia* recently spoke about sending money out of the country, it referred to Spanish patriots particularly, not to sympathizers with the revolution.

The Intendente of Havana addressed the assembled merchants yesterday in regard to breaking up smuggling and defrauding the Treasury. The Intendente expressed the hope that the merchants would aid the Government. The merchants promised to co-operate with the Government, provided the measure is made general and without any exception. In case the merchants do not voluntarily cease defrauding the Government, the Intendente will take the severest measures possible. He says he is confident of being able to destroy the present nefarious practices.

The Colonial Minister of Spain decrees that the Spanish Bank shall discontinue the issue of one and three dollar bills and retire such bills already in circulation. The Minister writes to the Governor of Havana to hurry forward the project of the establishment of a mint at Havana, and to inform him of the probable cost. The merchants of Cuba are of the opinion that a branch of the American Bank-Note Company is more necessary and easier of establishment.

An advertisement appeared in yesterday's *Diario* asking the clerks of Havana to assemble on Sunday afternoon at the Spanish Casino for the purpose of devising means to abolish the system requiring them to work on Sundays, and on other days from 4 in the morning till after 10 at night, and only allowing them to be absent from the establishments in which they are employed for a few hours on alternate Sundays.

Today the *Diario* publishes a card from the directors of the Casino denouncing Juan Ortiz, the leader of the movement, which is intended to give the clerks some privileges that will assimilate their standing to that of clerks in other countries, stating that Ortiz has abused the good faith of the *Diario* by inserting an advertisement which only the President of the Casino is authorized to issue.

Much excitement prevails among the clerks, who, however, intend to obtain some alleviation of their treatment by conferring with their employers and reasoning with them, instead of attempting to promote a riot, as did the coachmen last Sunday.

A union of the different trades and professions is anticipated for the purpose of, at some future day, making an equitable arrangement between the employers and employes.

The French ship Jaques Sevrin, Capt. Hue, from Macao April 6, arrived on the 4th inst., bringing a cargo of Chinese. The Chinamen mutinied shortly after leaving Macao, and it is reported that the Captain killed several of them. Whippings were practiced during the entire passage. The Chinamen arrived in a horrible condition. Sixty-five out of 300 died during the passage. The survivors, on landing, presented a sickening appearance; many were unable to walk. Only French and Spanish vessels, principally the former, are engaged in the coolie trade.

The Spanish Bank and the public declare that it will be impossible to withdraw the small notes from circulation; the public, in fact, are demanding an increased issue, and also the issue of fractional currency.

The crops throughout the island present a splendid appearance. Unless a hurricane occurs, the coming crops will exceed by thirty per cent. those of last year.

News from Porto Rico by mail and telegraph gives a sad picture of affairs on that island, and hints at outbreaks. Captain-General La Torre refused to use the troops to compel the natives to vote in favor of certain candidates, and the natives, being in immense majority, elected their candidates, including several who had signed the manifesto demanding the disarming of the volunteers. The Conservative, or Spanish party, abstained from voting, except at the capital, where they elected Gen. Sanz. On the day subsequent to La Torre's arrival on the island he called the officers of the regular army together, and indicated that, as a convenience and necessity, the army should vote and determine upon a candidate from the District of the Capital, asking the volunteer officers to do the same. They all refused to comply with the request. The Captain-General confiscated the edition of the *Boletin* newspaper, the organ of the ultra-Spanish party. The *Voz de Cuba* says the conduct of certain parties, meaning Gen. La Torre, tends to the loss of the Lesser Antilles. The natives of the island are overjoyed at the opportunity to elect candidates who are true representatives of their ideas, aspirations and wants. The ultra party of Cuba are chagrined at these occurrences in Porto Rico, knowing that a semi-abolition delegation from Porto Rico in the Cortes must necessarily influence the slavery question in Cuba.

UTAH.

The Troubles with the Indians—A Lariat Made from Human Hair—The Mormon Difficulty.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 6.—Gen. Morrow telegraphs to Superintendent Dodge from Spring City that a number of Indian Chiefs and their people have agreed to meet him in council. He says: "I have reason to hope that my campaign will result in driving out the hostile Indians, and in giving peace to this sorely distressed valley." The Indian Agent represents to Gen. Morrow that if the Indians will surrender the stolen property and go upon the Uintah Reservation he will subsist them for a year. It is asserted positively by persons who claim to have seen it that a certain person in this Territory has in his possession a "lariat," or rope, used for tethering horses, made from the hair of the women slaughtered at "Mountain Meadows." An effort will be made by citizens to get possession of it. Rev. Norman McLeod, one of the most decided enemies of Mormonism, resumed the battle on Sunday by a lecture on Mormonism.

Preparation for a Peace Reunion in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 7.—Most active and extensive preparations are making for a grand peace reunion in this city on the 11th and 12th inst., the arranging of the details being now completed. The largest barbecue ever given in this country will be given on Wednesday, 11th, and in the evening there will be a grand torchlight procession, the city buildings and private houses will be illuminated, and bonfires, wherever they can be lighted with safety, will blaze away. The city, during both days, will be profusely decorated with flags and flowers.

Vermont State Fair.

RUTLAND, Vt., Sept. 7.—The officers of the Vermont State Agricultural Society are receiving information from all quarters which warrants the conclusion that the exhibition at the Fair, which opens at St. Johnsbury on Tuesday, will be the finest and most extensive which has ever been given by the Society. Hon. Horace Greeley, of New-York, will deliver the annual address on Thursday, Sept. 12.

Fever Case on Board the United States Steamer Wyoming.

NEW-BEDFORD, Mass., Sept. 7.—Dr. C. D. Prescott, quarantine physician, today visited the United States steamer Wyoming, which arrived here yesterday with fever on board. He reports the disease not contagious, being a malarial remittent fever. No new case has been developed since the steamer left Aspinwall. Communication with the shore will not be prevented.

Accidents from Runaways at Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 7.—George Goodfellow, of Guilderland, was killed, last evening, while driving home, his horses having taken fright.

Erastus Corning was slightly injured, today, by being thrown from his wagon, the horse having run away.

Burning of a Flour-Mill.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 7.—Bennett & Wiley's flouring mills at Galva, Ill., were burned last night, together with their contents. The loss is from $25,000 to $30,000, partly insured.

THE NATHAN TRAGEDY.

Arrest of Forrester, the Supposed Murderer of Mr. Nathan.

The Noted Criminal in Custody at Washington—He is to be Immediately Brought to This City—The Prisoner's Career.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Billy Forrester, alias Billy Marshall, alias Billy or Frank Campbell, alias Frank Marlow, alias Frank Howard, the suspected murderer of Nathan, the New-York banker, was arrested in Washington this morning by Detectives Clarvoe, McDevitt, McElfresh and Miller, who have been on the watch for him the last few days, believing him to be here. He acknowledges himself to be Forrester, and Chief Clarvoe will take him to New-York, accompanied by Chief Kelso, of New-York, who has been telegraphed to come on. The rewards offered for this man amount to about $15,000, outside of the Nathan murder, of which he is suspected, but which remains to be proven. After his arrest he telegraphed to New-Orleans for his baggage to be sent to Barney Aaron, New-York, and says he is lately from the South.

Sketch of Forrester.

Billy Forrester, which name forms one of his many aliases, was born in Scotland in 1835, and at an early age removed with his parents, who were hard-working, honest people, to this country, landing in New-York. Billy was a little wild in his younger days, but was always regarded as an honest, hard-working lad until the year 1855, when he was "shanghaid," or pressed into service upon a sailing vessel bound for California. During the voyage he was handled very roughly by the Captain and other officers of the vessel, and upon the ship's arrival in California he deserted her. Penniless, he was, like many another honest young fellow, led into mischief of one kind and another, until he gradually bloomed forth as a full-blown thief, one that would do almost anything, except murder, for the sake of money. He stayed out there for three or four years, until he became well known, and he was regarded as a very dangerous character, from his well-known skill and smartness. Just before the beginning of the war he left California and came East, landing in New-York, where he soon became well known, and from here he visited most of the Southern and Eastern cities.

AN ILLINOIS CRIME.

In 1862 he was convicted of breaking into a house in a small town in Illinois, and sentenced to four years' imprisonment in the Joliet Penitentiary. Soon after he was put in the Penitentiary several of the prisoners, including Forrester, bribed one of the officers and made their escape. He was captured, in a short time, and returned to prison only to make a second escape in a similar manner. It was some months before he was captured the second time, and when taken back, the officials offered to procure him a free pardon if he would give the name of the faithless guardian. This he refused to do, although some of his companions in the first attempt to escape accepted the offer when made to them, and they received their discharge, while Forrester served out every day of his time.

IN PRISON AGAIN.

After his discharge from Joliet he roamed around the country, closely watched by the police, who all regarded him as a "lightning gun," until the Spring of 1860, when he was again captured for breaking into a house in the suburbs of Chicago, and sentenced to thirteen years' imprisonment in Joliet. In company with a party, he had broken into a gentleman's residence and lifted his silver-ware and valuables in a way calculated to make that person a pauper, and they were leisurely proceeding back to the city when they were surprised by the police and captured, with the stolen property in their possession. Sentence was passed upon him, and he was removed to Joliet in June of that year.

TWO MORE CAPTURES.

He remained for about six weeks, when he succeeded in making his escape, as he had done seven years before. He kept out of the way of the detectives until the 1st of October, when he was captured in St. Louis and returned to prison, only to remain there about a month, when he again succeeded in making his escape, and has since been free. Knowing that he could not stay in that portion of the country any longer, he proceeded directly to Boston, where he was shortly afterward married to a young woman, whose uncle is the proprietor of the Florence Hotel, in that city, going from there with his wife to New-York City, and from thence to Philadelphia, where he was captured upon the charge of being an escaped convict, by a couple of Pinkerton's men, and taken to their office and placed in a secure cell, which was prepared expressly for the safe keeping of dangerous characters. This was in June of last year, and the officers upon arresting him placed him in the cell, first having removed all his clothing except an undershirt and a pair of drawers, as a precautionary measure to deter him from making his escape, thinking a man in that state of undress could hardly go through the streets, even if he should make his escape, without being captured again. It was late in the night when he was stripped and placed in the cell, and the officers, thinking that he was securely confined, became elated over their important capture, and going into an adjoining room indulged in a good time, making considerable noise in their jollity. With but a scrap of iron which he had managed to conceal from the officers, Forrester succeeded in picking the lock of the cell and made his escape.

ONCE MORE IN THE TOILS.

Not thinking it advisable to stay in Philadelphia any longer, he took rather an abrupt departure, going to Pittsburg, where he was again caught by some more of Pinkerton's men. Knowing of his escape from Philadelphia, and having a profound respect for his skill and cunning, they started immediately with him for Joliet. They had proceeded but a short distance, when Forrester, by some means, diverted their attention from him and jumped from the train, while under full headway, with his usual good luck succeeding in making his escape, and returned with his wife, who had followed him all the time, to New-York.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Soon after his return to New-York, he was one day, while standing in front of Ted. Allen's saloon, accosted by still another of the ubiquitous Pinkerton's men, who endeavored to arrest him. Not liking to go with him, Forrester commenced struggling and crying for help. Ted. Allen, hearing him, ran to the door, and seeing a big man pounding a little one (the detective was a very large man,) went to the little one's assistance, and, giving the big man a clip under the ear, sent him to the ground several feet away, thus giving the little one a chance to get away, which he improved by running through the house and making good his escape. Seeing that he could not be let alone in the East, he, with his wife, left for New-Orleans, where he arrived in July last. Only about four days after his arrival there, he was arrested and word sent to Pinkerton to come after him, but before that gentleman could get there, Forrester was again at liberty, this time by reason of a writ of habeas corpus, which his friends sued out for him.

SOUTHERN MEANDERINGS.

Leaving New-Orleans he traveled through the various river towns until the day before the Nathan murder, when he was in Mobile, from which place he telegraphed to his wife, who was at John Connors', No. 64 Girard-street, New-Orleans, to send him $50, as he was out of money and wished to return home. She sent him the money by a friend, and that same night he arrived in New-Orleans. The morning after the murder, Connors came into the room where Forrester and his wife were, and read to them the telegraphic account of it. The first he knew of being suspected of having committed the murder was the arrival in New-Orleans of a party of New-York officers, who entered into negotiations with certain parties for his arrest.

OTHER INCIDENTS.

While in New-Orleans, previous to his visit to Memphis, and after Eagan had been there, Forrester wrote a letter to Chief Kelso, of New-York, offering to give himself up for trial on the Nathan murder charge, if he would procure a pardon for him, releasing him from the time which was hanging over him at Joliet. He also sent friends to New-York to see the Chief, and try to get him a pardon, offering to give himself up for trial if the pardon was procured. But Chief Kelso said he would get no pardon for him; he could catch him anyhow. Forrester's reason for dodging the officers was the thirteen years' sentence hanging over him at Joliet.

In speaking of the murder Forrester once said: "It is just like this with me now—they will try me on this Nathan murder, and they will do everything in their power to convict me. I can easily prove that I was not within a thousand miles of New-York at the time; and then back I go to Joliet, to work like a dog all my life. I won't live thirteen years, so they will keep me there all my life; and you see there is no chance for me if I give myself up, if they will get me a pardon from the Governor of Illinois, I will gladly stand trial on the murder case, for then I would be free."

As an instance of his daring, and the risks he will run to do friends a service, it is related of him that, a few months since, a number of his friends were confined in one of the stoutest jails in New-York State. The crime which they were in for was certain to give each a long sentence; and their friends used every endeavor to get them out without avail, until Forrester took the matter in hand. One dark night he went to the jail, and, climbing over a twelve-foot outer wall, got to the outside door, and, picking the lock of it with a tool used for that purpose, he passed into another room, where he found the turnkey lying on a cot asleep. Going up to him, Forrester very adroitly abstracted the keys from his belt, and proceeding directly to the cells, unlocked the doors and liberated his friends, eleven in number—all making their escape without being seen. After getting his friends out, Forrester locked the cell-doors, and going back to where the jailer was lying, very coolly replaced the keys in his belt, and going out through the same door, locked it with the same instrument with which he had effected an entrance. Many other instances of his daring are related, but this will give an idea of the kind of a man he is—one who takes desperate chances and generally comes through successful.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

Arrest of a New-York Criminal—National Currency Statement.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7.—The man, W. N. Johnson, who was arrested a few days since by Officer Daly, on suspicion of being Hulme, the wife murderer, of Philipsburg, N. J., turns out not to be the person suspected, but the prisoner is still held at Police Head-quarters, it having been discovered that he is wanted by the police authorities at Albany, N. Y., on criminal charges.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Fractional currency received from the Printing Bureau for the week ending to-day	$491,800
Shipments of fractional currency	308,000
Shipments of notes	667,000
The Treasurer holds as security for National Bank circulation	383,233,300
And for deposits of public money	15,793,000
National Bank circulation outstanding at this date	339,077,979
Internal revenue receipts today	338,597
Receipts for the month	3,060,899
For fiscal year to date	28,486,730
Balances in the Treasury at the close of business this afternoon, coin	72,991,280
Including coin certificates	27,332,000
Currency balance	5,682,879

A NEW NATIONAL BANK.

The First National Bank of Carlinville, Ill., with a capital of $75,000, is authorized to commence business.

THE NAVAL MEDICAL CORPS.

A Board of Naval Medical Officers has been ordered by the Secretary of the Navy to meet in this city Monday next for the purpose of examining applicants for admission into the Medical Corps of the Navy. The detail is as follows: Medical Director C. D. Maxwell, President; Medical Director Wm. Grier, Surgeons A. L. Gihon and R. R. Dean, and Surgeon Joseph Hugg, Recorder.

DEATH OF A UNITED STATES OFFICIAL.

The Attorney-General has been informed of the death of Warren Cowles, United States Attorney for Dakota.

ANOTHER VISIT FROM THE RED MEN.

A telegram was received at the Interior Department to-day, from Gen. Cowan, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, dated Fort Sully, Dakota, Sept. 5, stating that he would leave there with nineteen Teton Sioux and fourteen Grand River Sioux Indians, and that he expects to reach Chicago by Tuesday and Washington by Thursday next.

THE RUSSELL JONES SLANDER.

When and Where it Originated—The President Completely Vindicated.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—The slander against President Grant, that he had received land from J. Russell Jones, originally appeared in the *Tribune* of this city, in March, 1871. In a few days it was so clearly refuted that even the *Tribune* editor had to acknowledge there was no foundation for the statement. It having been revived lately by the Greeley organs, the facts in refutation, as published a year and a half ago, will be reproduced in the Chicago papers again on Monday. The position of the TIMES will be verified.

INDIANA.

A Popular Welcome to Gen. Logan—An Immense Torch-Light Procession.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept. 7.—The most successful political demonstration, in point of numbers and enthusiasm, ever known in this city, or in the Wabash Valley, was the John A. Logan demonstration, made by the Republicans here to-night. Thousands came in from the surrounding country, representing every town within forty miles.

The streets were literally jammed with dense masses of earnest Republicans. The torch-light procession, composed of all the Grant clubs of the city, in uniform, including a large colored club, and augmented by large delegations from neighboring counties, numbered more than 2,300 voters by actual count. As it moved through the streets, like a river of fire, to the music of four full brass bands and five sheep-skin bands, the air shook with the cheers of the torch-bearers and the innumerable multitude of spectators. Buildings were decorated and illuminated, and there was such intense enthusiasm displayed as has seldom been seen on any occasion, certainly never since the campaign of 1860. At the close of the street demonstration a vast multitude assembled in Court-house square, where Gen. Logan delivered one of the most thrilling, eloquent and effective addresses that has been heard during this campaign. His speech was full of the most telling hits, and excited his hearers to the highest degree of enthusiasm. His fame as a stump orator drew many of the thousands who came in from abroad, and all felt repaid for their journey here. The street demonstration was three times as great as the largest that the Greeleyites have yet been able to get up.

The Republican cause here was never in a more prosperous condition, and all look forward in full confidence of victory.

NEW-YORK.

Republican Meeting and Banner-Raising at Ghent—A Rousing Time.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

GHENT, N. Y., Sept. 7.—The Republicans of Ghent mustered in large force this evening to assist in a banner-raising, after which a meeting was organized, and addressed by Gen. N. M. Lee, of Kansas, who reviewed the political questions of the day with marked force and ability. The speaker concluded a long and forcible address amid rapturous cheers and applause. Other speakers followed. The Grant and Wilson Club here organizes with 150 members.

Large Meeting at Hamilton—The Friends of Grant and Wilson Confident.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

HAMILTON, N. Y., Sept. 7.—A large and enthusiastic Republican meeting was held here last evening. Addresses were delivered by Hon. Charles L. Kennedy, of this county, and Hon. D. G. Fort, of Oswego County. The Republicans here are active and confident, believing that victory is already assured.

A Caricature Retouched.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In Frank Leslie's *Budget of Fun* for October is a caricature representing Gen. Grant drunk in an arm-chair, and holding a whisky bottle in his hand, while Gen. Butler is serenading him, and singing "I Dreamt that I Dwelt in Marble Halls." It is an old caricature of Lincoln published eight years ago, when he was running the second time for President, the only alteration being the addition of beard and moustache. The whole affair is a wretched one, and not worth mentioning, except as showing the inventive poverty of the Democratic artists and that the same tools used in maligning Mr. Lincoln, answer their purpose equally well against Gen. Grant.

THE PINE-TREE STATE.

Close of the Gubernatorial Canvass in Maine.

The Last Working Day Before Election—A Large Number of Meetings Held—Prospect of a Heavy Vote on Monday.

Active Canvassing up to the Last Moment—Speaker Blaine's Reply to the Sun's Slander—Gen. Banks and Conference Committees.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 7.—The closing day of the campaign has been thoroughly improved throughout the State. A very large number of meetings have been held, and every speaker who could be controlled has been on the stump to the last moment. The prospect holds good for a decisive Republican victory on Monday. The Republicans confidently expect to carry every member of Congress, and thirteen out of the sixteen counties. Speaker Blaine addressed a large meeting to-night at North Vassalboro, the native town of his opponent for Congress. One of the last dirty tricks to injure the Speaker is the circulation, in hand-bill form, of the infamous slanders, concerning his alleged connection with the Credit-Mobilier, which have been set afloat by those twin specimens of independent journalism, the New-York *Sun* and the Springfield *Republican*. Mr. Blaine has promptly put his foot on the rascally thing, and squelched it by an emphatic denial. It will do him no damage here, although especially designed to work injury in this district. Gen. Banks spoke here to-night to a large audience, in which were many Republicans, assembled to hear him vindicate himself. His speech was the same thin affair delivered elsewhere. Its calibre may be judged by the fact that two of his points were that there is no longer any public opinion, and that the country is going to the dogs because legislation in Congress is done by Conference Committees. He didn't stop to clear up the mystery, but predicted the overthrow of the liberties of the people unless these Conference Committees were abolished. The audience was not rapturous.

Immense Meeting and Demonstration at Lewiston—Fifteen Thousand People in the Streets.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LEWISTON, Me., Sept. 7.—The most exciting gubernatorial campaign ever witnessed in this part of the State closed here to-night with by far the most brilliant pageant in our political history. Early in the evening the streets were crowded with citizens and strangers from all parts of the surrounding country to participate in and witness the procession of Republican torch-bearers, and the illumination of the city, with that of our sister City of Auburn, on the opposite side of the Androscoggin River. The procession consisted of a cavalcade, twelve companies of tanners, in uniform, with torches, three bands of music, including Brown's Brigade Band, of Boston, and a drum corps. There were at least fifteen thousand spectators on the streets and at the open-air meetings—one on City Park, Lewiston, and one on Railroad-square, Auburn. The immense assemblage of people was addressed by Hon. Wm. P. Frye, Judge Dibble, of New-Orleans, and others. There was a large display of fire-works. Salutes were fired by a company of light-artillery as the procession proceeded. Never were such enthusiasm and confidence manifested by the Republicans of this part of the State. There were extra trains from Portland and other points. Simultaneously with the Republican demonstration the Democrats attempted to hold meetings in halls. They advertised Carl Schurz among other speakers, but Mr. Schurz did not put in an appearance, and the meetings, which were far from a success, were addressed by others. There is every confidence in this part of the State that next Monday we shall increase our majority over that of last year. The vote will be very heavy.

LOCAL POLITICS.

The Democracy—The Question of Reform Discussed last Night—A Fusion of Two Sections of the Democrats Proposed.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Democracy (Mozart Hall) was held last evening at their head-quarters, No. 39 West Union-square. Mr. George A. Barnard presided, and Wm. J. Gibson acted as Secretary. The object of the meeting was to hear a delegation from the National Reform Democracy, and to receive a report from a Committee of Conference appointed to confer with that organization relative to a fusion between the two bodies. The following preamble and resolutions were offered for the consideration of the meeting by Mr. John Stevenson, Chairman of the Committee of Conference from the National Democracy:

Whereas, At a meeting of the National Reform Democracy, held at Masonic Hall, on Sept. 5, 1872, it was unanimously resolved that they join with the National Democracy to effect the work of reform in this City and throughout the country; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend them the right hand of fellowship, and ask their co-operation in forming one solid phalanx of Democracy pledged to the work of reform in our party.

Resolved, That we proceed to reorganize throughout the City and County of New-York and the entire country, and ask the hearty co-operation of all Democrats who are in favor of reform in Municipal, State and national politics.

Resolved, That this Committee would recommend the insertion of the word reform in the name of this organization.

The presentation of these resolutions as a report of the Conference Committee gave rise to much discussion. There was evidently an unwillingness on the part of the Executive Committee to change the name of the organization. Messrs. Jacob Cohen and John A. Davenport, who represented the National Reform Democracy, were called upon by the Chairman to give an expression of their views. Mr. Cohen (a German) stated that it was the desire of the organization he represented to retain their title. They were in favor of reform. They were opposed to Tammany Hall, and believed that reform in the politics of the City was needed. He was in favor of the election of Mr. Greeley, but he believed that the mass-meeting on the 12th instant would injure his prospects of election. He saw among the prominent promoters of that movement such men as John Kelley, Senator Creamer, Harry Genet and others who used to kiss the shoes of Boss Tweed. Although he had nothing to say against the nomination of Francis Kernan for Governor, because he did not know anything about him, he would not cast his vote for Chauncey Depew for Lieutenant Governor. The latter had fought him, and other good citizens, too hard on the "sink the track and arch it over" business.

Hon. Ben. Wood defended the Syracuse nominations, and excused the present organization of Tammany Hall from the charge of its being as bad as the old one, but declared that the national Democracy was unalterably opposed to it. The nomination of Kernan, he believed, was a victory over Tammany Hall. He was of the opinion, from what he knew, that ninety-five per cent. of the Apollo Hall Democracy would come over to this organization, and that, if harmony prevailed, a powerful Democratic organization, opposed to Tammany Hall, might be created in this City. He thought that the change of name proposed might better be deferred for the present. Mr. Davenport said that he appeared as a suppliant for an opportunity to co-operate with this organization, but he believed that the word Reform added into the name of the party would add many voters to it.

One of the National Democrats was opposed to the adoption of the word "Reform" as a part of the title of the organization. He thought it would weaken it. Many people were disgusted with so-called Reformers, and believed that parties calling themselves such were humbugs, and their members "beats."

It was finally resolved to refer the resolutions to the General Committee of the National Democracy for its action upon the matter, after which the meeting adjourned.

The National Democracy will immediately go to work to reorganize the party, such action being deemed necessary, owing to the redistricting of the City. Mr. John McCool, the First Vice-President of this organization, has been named as a candidate for Mayor of the City.

The Soldiers and Sailors of the Seventh Assembly District.

The soldiers and sailors of the Seventh Assembly District favorable to the election of Grant and Wilson, assembled in large numbers last evening at the Lincoln Club, No. 11 University-place, for the purpose of organizing a campaign club. Capt. Jacob Giller was called to preside. The following officers were elected: President, Col. B. F. Morgan; First Vice-President, Capt. Jacob Giller; Secretary, W. Ferguson; and Treasurer, Col. J. S. Stevens. The meeting proceeded to elect a delegate to the Pittsburg Convention. The Chairman stated that although it was necessary to elect a delegate, yet all soldiers and sailors of the State of New-York, on presenting their army discharge papers, would be entitled to a seat and a voice in the Convention. Col. Stevens was proposed as delegate to the Convention, and unanimously elected, while Col. Stevens and Capts. Overin and Hombroke were appointed a committee to frame a constitution and by-laws.

A committee consisting of Sergt. F. Stephens, Capt. W. Ferguson, and Sergt. W. Barber was appointed to confer with other Grant and Wilson organizations in the Congressional District for the purpose of arranging a series of mass meetings.

The meeting then adjourned.

Inauguration of a Democratic Grant and Wilson Club in Yorkville—Unprecedented Success of the Organization.

The Grant and Wilson Democratic Club recently inaugurated in Yorkville bids fair to rival the most influential district clubs in the City, and may be taken as the index of the popular feeling of that neighborhood. Only a few days ago it started into existence with a roll of sixty members, but such is the feeling of disgust and contempt universally shared by the citizens of Yorkville for Horace Greeley and his associates, and the unbounded confidence entertained for the present Administration, that in the short space of one week 220 new members have been enrolled—chiefly Irishmen. The second meeting of the Association was held last evening, at the Sanger Hall, No. 1,554 Third-avenue, Mr. Michael J. Bannon in the chair, and Mr. Jeremiah Daly acting as Secretary.

Major Michael Crowley addressed the meeting at considerable length, and contrasted the relative merits of Horace Greeley and Gen. Grant and the claims of both upon the Irish vote. He denied that Horace Greeley was a friend to the working man, and had no claim whatever upon the support of Irishmen, having never been favorably disposed toward Irish interests. When the late Archbishop Hughes, of this City, went to Europe, it was reported on a mission of peace, during the war, Mr. Greeley's paper denounced the adherents of Archbishop Hughes as base, unprincipled and degenerate men. Gen. Grant, on the other hand, had always shown himself the friend of the working man, and elevated Irishmen to the highest positions of trust in the State. He spoke in glowing language of the late Thomas Francis Meagher and Col. Corcoran, and firmly believed if they were alive today they would be working side by side with them for the re-election of Gen. Grant.

Counselor David Fitzgerald, Hon. Wm. Haw, Jr., and Alderman Cumisky also addressed the meeting. Senator James O'Brien was among those present at the meeting.

Resolutions were passed pledging the members of the organization to make use of every honorable means to secure the election of Grant and Wilson for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, and Hon. James O'Brien for the Mayoralty, and calling upon Irishmen in particular, and upon all who value the interests of this great Republic and the cause of universal freedom, to indorse the Philadelphia nominations. The meeting then adjourned.

The Nyack Excursion.

Nearly all the arrangements for the grand excursion to Nyack, N. Y., on the 12th instant, where Senator Roscoe Conkling will speak in the afternoon of that day, have been completed. A meeting of the Committee of Arrangements was held yesterday. The steamer Sleepy Hollow has been chartered to carry excursionists from the City, and arrangements have been effected by which up-river Republicans can be brought to Nyack on the Mary Powell.

A large assemblage is confidently looked for.

The Republicans of Flushing Organizing.

On Tuesday evening the Republicans of Flushing met to organize a Grant and Wilson Club. The large room of the Town Hall was filled, over 300 persons being present. A Club was organized, with Hon. Morris Franklin as President; Vice-President, Hon. L. Bradford Prince, and P. R. Mulford and W. H. D. Nunno, Secretaries. Gen. Lee, of Kansas, made an address, and the exercises were enlivened by a number of stirring songs from a Glee Club formed for the campaign. The Republicans of Flushing hope to show a good result in November.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Fogarty, who was shot at Albany, by Conway, last Wednesday, died yesterday. Conway is in jail.

George Flagg, a conductor on the Grand Junction Railroad, was killed in Cambridge, Mass., on Friday night, by being thrown under a starting train.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson has again been obliged to leave the stage on account of his eyes, and his engagements in towns in Boston and vicinity have been canceled.

Joseph Brown, who murdered the Kreamer family at Pottsville, Penn., last Winter, was yesterday convicted of murder in the first degree. The prisoner is about eighteen years of age.

T. C. Street, a member of the Dominion Parliament for the County of Welland, and one of the richest citizens of Ontario, died on Friday night at his residence near Niagara Falls.

Hon. J. Daggett Hunt, the probable Democratic candidate for Congress in the Third District of New-Jersey, has been elected delegate to the State Convention from Summit, Union County.

A large meeting of Republicans was held at Catskill, Thursday evening, and Gen. E. M. Lee made a telling address in vindication of President Grant's Administration. The meeting adjourned with rousing cheers for Grant and Wilson.

The jury in the case of Dr. Schoeppe, on trial at Carlisle, Penn., for poisoning Miss Steinecke, of Baltimore, returned a verdict, after being absent fifteen minutes, of "not guilty," and the defendant was promptly liberated by order of the Court.

The person killed on Wednesday night by being knocked down by an unknown man, and run over by an omnibus on Washington-street, Boston, was James Fitzpatrick, a book-keeper, twenty-four years of age, a resident of South Boston. No clue has been obtained to the assaulting party or cause of assault.

A Woman Arrested for Swindling.

Yesterday a man calling himself George Stillman, from Kentucky, engaged board for himself and wife at the Grand Central Hotel. He then hired a cab and went to No. 29 Sixth-avenue, where he met Sarah Woods, and the two went to the hotel. While they were in the room Mary Flattery, a vender of ladies undergarments, rapped at the door and offered her merchandise for sale. Stillman selected $40 worth, and tendered a check in payment. Mrs. Flattery refused to receive the check and Stillman left saying that he would get it cashed at the hotel office. Mrs. Flattery followed, but when she reached the foot of the stairs Stillman could not be found. She then returned to find that the woman had left taking the goods with her. Mrs. Flattery sought Capt. Byrnes who found the woman at No. 29 Sixth-avenue with a portion of the stolen goods on her person. The balance were found at a laundry in Eighth-street, where she had sent them to be washed. She was locked up. Stillman could not be found.

Serious Accidents.

Wm. Morrison, a laborer, while engaged in washing windows at No. 91 South-street, last evening, fell from a step-ladder, and sustained serious injuries. Taken to Park Hospital.

Morris Lee, age fifteen, of No. 9 Vandewater-street, was seriously injured yesterday afternoon by being caught in the machinery, at Wilson's cracker factory, No. 232 Cherry-street. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mary E. O'Connor, aged eleven, of No. 175 Seventh-avenue, was run over at Twenty-first-street and Seventh-avenue by a light wagon, last evening, and seriously injured. Lemuel B. Clark, the driver of the wagon, was arrested.

Wm. Bradley, aged forty, of No. 38 Carmine-street, while at work on the steam-ship Oceanic, at Jersey City, yesterday, had his shoulder dislocated by a box falling on him. He came to this City and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mary Cohen, aged sixty, of No. 294 Madison-street, was knocked down by a horse at the corner of Henry and Clinton streets, and had her hip dislocated. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Wm. Stokes, aged five years, of No. 65 First-street, accidentally fell out of a third-story window, last evening, and was fatally injured.

The Louisiana Railroads.

Messrs. T. Tupper and Moses Greenwood, a Committee on Railroads of the New-Orleans Chamber of Commerce, held a consultation at the New-York Hotel, last evening, with a number of citizens of Louisiana, now in this City, on matters relating to railroad interests in that State.

EUROPE.

Manner in Which Emperor William Entertains His Guests.

Courtesies Extended to American Naval Officers in Germany.

International General Council to be Transferred to New-York.

The Swiss Village of Zeinatz Destroyed by Fire.

Effect of the Alabama Claims on English Public Securities.

GERMANY.

American Officers to Participate in the Imperial Festivities.

BERLIN, Sept. 7.—Admiral Alden and a number of the officers of the American squadron will participate in the festivities in honor of the Imperial visitors to Berlin.

This evening a Court dinner was given at the Imperial Palace. The Emperor William gave the toast, "Our guests." The Emperor of Austria proposed, "The health of the German Emperor and his family." The Czar Alexander's toast was, "The valiant German Army."

The festivities of the day terminated with a monster torch-light procession this evening and the playing of the Prussian tattoo by 1,124 musicians, selected from the bands of all the German regiments for their proficiency. There were 400 torch-bearers in the procession. The entire city was brilliantly illuminated and multitudes of people thronged the streets.

The Czar Alexander has made Prince Frederick Charles and Frederick Henry Albert, Field Marshals of the Russian Army.

Grand Military Parade in Berlin.

BERLIN, Sept. 7.—A grand military parade, in honor of the Imperial visitors in Berlin, took place today, at which the three Emperors headed their respective regiments. The eldest son of the Crown Prince, Frederick William, wore the order of St. Andrew, which was conferred on him this morning by the Czar. The parade was witnessed by an immense concourse of people.

HOLLAND.

Secret Meeting of the International Society—The General Council to be Transferred to New-York.

The session of the Congress of the International Society terminated today with a secret meeting. It has been decided that New-York, instead of London, shall be the seat of the General Council. The next Congress of the Society will be held at some town in Switzerland. The delegates are to dine together to-morrow at Amsterdam, and will subsequently hold a public meeting. Six French delegates withdrew from the Congress, because they were unable to turn the International Society into a political organization, and were also dissatisfied with the transfer of the General Council to America.

Sections numbers two and twelve of the American branch of the International Society were refused representation in the Congress.

The Peace League of The Hague has addressed communications to the Emperors of Russia, Germany and Austria, in favor of the maintenance of the peace of Europe.

SWITZERLAND.

A Village Almost Entirely Destroyed by Fire.

BERNE, Sept. 7.—The village of Zernatz, in the canton of Grisons, was nearly destroyed by fire last night. One hundred and twenty houses, beside many stables and out-buildings, were burned. The dinner in honor of the Geneva arbitrators, at Berne, on Thursday, the 12th inst., will conclude with a grand fête.

GENEVA, Sept. 7.—A banquet was given to the members of the Board of Arbitration at the Hotel de la Paix, today. Count Sclopis made a speech, but nothing of importance bearing on the work of the Arbitrators was said.

Mr. Charles C. Beaman, Solicitor for the United States, entertained Mr. Chancey, of Philadelphia, at the Hotel Beau Rivage, yesterday.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A Large Mercantile Failure—Fluctuations in Consols.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The failure of Lamb, Nash & Co., bankers and commission merchants, is announced. Their liabilities are stated at £200,000. Several firms of St. Thomas and Porto Rico are said to be sufferers by this failure.

The uncertainty as to the amount of the award of damages to the United States by the Geneva Board of Arbitration, unsettles the market for consols today.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 8—1 A. M.—The barometer has continued highest over the Southern States, with generally clear weather and light to fresh winds. It has risen over the North-west, with northerly to westerly winds and falling temperature, and with areas of rain over the lower Missouri Valley. Clear weather is now generally prevailing from Indiana and Lower Michigan to the Middle and East Atlantic Coast, with westerly to southerly winds. The temperature has risen from Maryland north-wardly, east-ward. Severe thunder-storm is now reported from Chicago.

PROBABILITIES.

Southerly to westerly winds and clear and continued warm weather from New-England to Virginia and West Virginia, and thence to Northern Florida; southerly to westerly winds and partly cloudy weather from Ohio to Northern New-York; southerly winds and generally clear weather from Kentucky to Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana; northerly to westerly winds, clear weather and rising barometer prevail over the North-west, and extend eastward over the upper lake region; partly cloudy weather from Southern Missouri to Ohio, with possibly areas of rain.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	[illegible]	75	81	77
Stand of Bar. in inch	[illegible]	29.96	[illegible]	[illegible]

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 2 Park-row: 3 A. M., 67°; 6 A. M., 70°; 9 A. M., 72°; 12 M., 80°; 3 P. M., 81°; 6 P. M., 77°; 9 P. M., 75°; 12 P. M., 70°. Average temperature yesterday, 74½°.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., Sept. 7: Barometer—Mean, 29.976 inches; maximum at 2 P. M., Sept. 7, 30.080 inches; minimum at 6 A. M., Sept. 6, 29.[illegible] inches; range, .186 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 68.2°; maximum at 2 P. M., Sept. 7, 79.5°; minimum at 6 A. M., Sept. 4, 47°; range, 32.5°. Remarks—Sept. 2, rain from 6:50 P. M. to 9:30 P. M.; amount of water, .05 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 810 miles.

Large Fire in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 7.—Stickney & Co.'s rubber-works, in Chelsea, were damaged $20,000 by fire this afternoon. Insured to the full amount.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LOVE UNEXPRESSED.

The sweetest notes among the human heart-strings
Are dull with rust;
The sweetest chords, adjusted by the angels,
Are clogged with dust;
We pipe and pipe again our dreary music
Upon the self-same strains,
While sounds of crime, and fear, and desolation,
Come back in sad refrains.

On through the world we go, an army marching
With listening ears,
Each longing, sighing, for the heavenly music
He never hears;
Each longing, sighing, for a word of comfort,
A word of tender praise,
A word of love, to cheer the endless journey
Of earth's hard, busy days.

They love us, and we know it; this suffices
For reason's share,
Why should they pause to give that love expression
With gentle care?
Why should they pause? But still our hearts are aching
With all the gnawing pain
Of hungry love that longs to hear the music,
And longs and longs in vain.

We love them, and they know it; if we falter,
With fingers numb,
Among the unused strings of love's expression,
The notes are dumb.
We shrink within ourselves in voiceless sorrow,
Leaving the words unsaid,
And, side by side with those we love the dearest,
In silence on we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each heart in silence
Its fate fulfills,
Waiting and hoping for the heavenly music
Beyond the distant hills.
The only difference of the love in Heaven
From love on earth below,
Is: Here we love and know not how to tell it,
And there we all shall know.

BETWIXT TWO STOOLS.

John Bushby, having fallen betwixt two stools and hurt himself, took a desperate resolution and emigrated; just at the time, too, when he appeared to have reached the proverbial turning in the proverbial long lane; so that his friends and acquaintances, such of them at least as were not in his secret, wondered greatly. Nor, under ordinary circumstances, would there appear to be any reason why a man should expatriate himself, simply because he had fallen betwixt two stools. Of course spectators laugh, for the sight of a fellow-creature falling and hurting himself is a never-failing source of amusement; but the sufferer generally contents himself with trying to force a smile, rubbing what Latin grammars call the part affected, cursing the two lifeless logs, and determining to show more sense for the future. But when the two stools assume the human form, have eyes that speak a silent language, encounter you day after day, and seem always to wear a mocking smile as if in derisive remembrance of your misadventure, the matter wears a more serious aspect. And in Bushby's case the stools wore petticoats, which added to the discomfort of the situation.

THE FIRST STOOL.

"The question is what to do with that horrid Mr. Bushby."

These words were uttered on a certain day, about two years before Bushby's emigration, and the speaker was a particularly amiable-looking lady of some forty-five years of age. She was speaking to herself, as she gazed with a well-satisfied air at an arbor of which she commanded a full view from the open window at which she was seated. For it was a lovely day in June, and the weather was eminently suited for the occupation of an interesting couple, who sat upon two wicker-chairs under a shady, leafy roof, in a garden gay with roses. They were, in fact, doing nothing; unless carrying on a conversation in a low tone may be considered doing something. They both were young and of different sexes. He was about six-and-twenty, one would have said, and she was five years younger. She had a face and figure which were pleasing rather than pretty; and the former wore an expression such as is frequently the result of recent illness or mental trouble. He who sat by her was her not yet accepted lover; and the lady at the window was her mother. The daughter suddenly rose up in obedience to a sign, and stood before the amiable-looking matron of forty-five.

"Annie, darling," said the latter, "I think your birthday is some day this week."

"Yes, dear mamma, on Friday."

"And this is only Tuesday. There is plenty of time. That is all I wanted, darling."

Annie went back to her seat in the arbor, and the amiable-looking matron looked more amiable than ever, for she had hit upon a satisfactory plan. She now knew perfectly well "what to do with that horrid Mr. Bushby." She was an excellent mother—which means that she had at heart her daughter's comfortable settlement in life, and was ready to do anything short of felony to secure it. She had constantly impressed upon Annie that in matrimonial matters young ladies have nothing to do with affections until they have ascertained that he who might be the object of them can make suitable provision for a wife, and afterward they may bestow them freely. She had even gone so far as to maintain that love is all nonsense in these days of civilization; that it was quite enough if a young lady proposed to did not actually dislike the proposer; that there was nothing so likely to promote conjugal affection as the possession of a nice little income—which was her way of rendering "*sine Baccho et Cerere friget Venus*." She was also fond of inculcating the wisdom of that proverb which says that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." She held it to be the height of madness to refuse a present certainty in the hope of future contingencies; to decline what Tomkins offered on the spot, in the expectation of what Bushby might some day offer.

That was Tomkins, of course, who was sitting in the arbor; and he had already offered his hand, his heart, and eight hundred a year. He was to receive a definite answer in a week; and there was upon his features, as he sat and conversed in desultory fashion with Annie, an expression which might mean either that he considered he had already made a fool of himself, or that he expected to be made a fool of in the course of a week. In fact he looked uneasy and anything but confident. In the pauses, which were many and pretty long, between the different portions of a fragmentary dialogue, he took furtive, sidelong glances at Annie, after the fashion of one who is examining an article for which he has impulsively made a bid and which he half hopes and half fears will be ultimately knocked down to him. As for Annie, she, during those intervals, gazed far away into vacancy with the air of one whose thoughts are occupied with by no means the pleasantest of day-dreams; and she plucked the while leaf after leaf from a rose she held, as if she were silently testing her fate with the well-known alternations of "loves me, loves me not." When the last leaf had fluttered to the ground and the stalk had been listlessly dropped after it, she rose up wearily, and said coldly to her companion:

"My head aches; I shall go in."

"Oh! I thought you were going to ride," rejoined Tomkins, in a tone of surprise.

"I feel unequal to riding, driving, walking, croquet-playing, talking, laughing, or—crying," said she, a little pettishly.

"Crying!" exclaimed Tomkins, with a blank face, as he prepared to walk with her to the door; "what is there to cry about?"

"Nothing that I know of," answered Annie, with a little sigh; and they sauntered into the house without another word.

They found Mrs. Maddox, Annie's mother, in a state of that peaceful serenity which results from the performance of a duty. And that duty, to judge from appearances, was performed by means of writing materials and an exquisite-looking little note which lay upon the table before her. Annie gave one quick glance at the superscription; and the gleam of satisfaction which passed with a blush over her face was speedily succeeded by an expression of regret and the paleness of suppressed emotion.

"My *dear* Annie," said her mother, "you look far from well; you feel the heat, I fear."

"I feel *something*, mamma," replied Annie drearily; "but I doubt whether it can be the heat, for hot weather, you know, always agrees with me."

"Don't you think a little brandy and soda —" began Tomkins, but he was interrupted by an exclamation from Mrs. Maddox.

Annie had sunk with a moan and a shiver into an easy-chair, where she reclined, white, speechless, motionless.

Tomkins stood the picture of horror, and was incapable of anything beyond an emphatic and general prayer for the blessing of his soul, and incoherent remarks about a doctor, which were no doubt an offer to go and fetch one. But Mrs. Maddox, who had flown to her daughter's side, was perfectly cool and collected, smiled as pleasantly as ever, and said, in a sharp and decisive but playful manner:

"Don't be silly; give me that scent-bottle on the little table, that's a good man: now go and have your ride, and when you come back you will find her quite well again: she has only fainted, that is all: go—go—go;" and she gave him a gentle push.

Tomkins went for his solitary ride; and, as he rode, he thought; and his thoughts were far from cheerful. He appeared to himself to have got into what was called in his phraseology a "jolly mess." If these things were done in the green tree, what would be done in the dry?

In the meanwhile Annie had recovered from her swoon, and she and Mrs. Maddox were conversing freely.

"If he writes to me as usual," the former said, "I shall feel bound for another year."

"He'll not write," was the confident reply.

Annie looked wistfully at her mother, who smiled in the sweetest possible manner.

"It would never do to fall betwixt two stools," said the mother.

Annie sighed.

"One can't despise eight hundred a year," resumed the mother.

"Got by drugs," muttered Annie, disparagingly.

"My *dear*," rejoined Mrs. Maddox, "you speak as if they had been noxious drugs, and he had poisoned his father with them."

"He is dreadfully vulgar," observed Annie, "with his brandy and soda, and all that sort of thing. *I* heard what he recommended for me."

"My love," rejoined Mrs. Maddox, "recollect that the refined wife polishes the unrefined husband."

"It will be a very difficult task, mamma."

"Patience, perseverance and eight hundred a year will surmount all difficulties. It is not as if he were hideous in appearance, or likely to be rebellious."

Annie laughed and rejoined, "I could put him in shafts and drive him with a skein of silk."

"To be sure, my dear," replied Mrs. Maddox in a tone of intense satisfaction; "and that is a great thing. It insures domestic peace, if not happiness."

"But I'm so young as yet, mamma; and Mr. Bushby might in a year or so ——"

"Procrastination, my darling Annie, in such matters is most dangerous. I always think of that foolish King who refused the Sibylline books, and was afterward obliged to take a portion of them. You might find yourself at thirty years of age accepting an offer of three hundred a year, or getting no offer at all."

"At any rate, Mr. Bushby is a gentleman," said Annie with a sigh.

"Mr. Bushby's only drawback," rejoined Mrs. Maddox, warmly, "is inability to maintain a wife. But that, you have already allowed, is fatal."

"Quite so, mamma," assented Annie, disconsolately; "poor Mr. Bushby!"

The last words smote upon the ear of Tomkins, as he entered the room on returning from his ride, and made him feel a little uncomfortable. For he had seen the superscription of the note which had been written by Mrs. Maddox, and that fact, coupled with Annie's exclamation, had caused him to conceive sentiments of suspicion and hatred toward this unknown Bushby, whose name was beginning to appear portentously upon the scene. However, he was received with so much cordiality by both daughter and mother that his perturbed spirit was soon at rest, and he took quite a poetical flight when Mrs. Maddox judiciously gave him and Annie an opportunity of an unobserved parting.

"In a week," said he, "I shall come back to hear my fate; and pray remember that 'yes' rhymes to 'bless,' and 'no' to 'blow;' your answer will make me happy forever, or strike me down into the dust of misery."

And so he departed to spend a week of suspense in solitary traveling, and in wondering at intervals who the devil was Bushby.

"I'm afraid the man's an idiot, mamma," said Annie, after he was fairly gone, as she pondered on his farewell address.

"That is of no consequence, my dear," replied Mrs. Maddox, complacently; "indeed, I'm not sure that it is not an advantage. Idiots are generally harmless, affectionate creatures, and it is only when they show their infirmity in outward and visible ungainliness, and so on, that their idiotcy becomes distressing. Mr. Tomkins has nothing of that sort."

"Oh! he is a fair specimen of the animal," rejoined Annie.

"And he is a quiet, docile animal," said Mrs. Maddox; "and he has eight hundred a year. It will be your fault if you cannot make a tolerable husband out of such a combination."

And mother and daughter retired to rest.

While they were slumbering, and Tomkins was dreaming of a fearful monster more appalling than a sea-serpent and in dream-land called a Bushby, the mail-train was swiftly carrying to London Mrs. Maddox's little missive, or, it were as correct to say, missile. And a deadly shaft it was. It reached its mark about ten o'clock the next morning, as Mr. Bushby sat down to a somewhat late breakfast and prepared to whet his appetite by a perusal of his letters. He first took up the delicate little note, and read as follows:

DEAR MR. BUSHBY: The weather is lovely and our cottage is more charming than ever. We heard from Tom the other day, and he inquired particularly after you, and said he would like to hear from you, and that I must tell you to write as soon as ever you could. His address is the same as before. He is getting on pretty well, and is not at all sorry he went to Ceylon. With united kind regards,

I remain, yours very sincerely,
MARY MADDOX.

P. S.—Annie has been seriously ill. Pray don't be alarmed; there is no danger now, but the doctor will not allow her to read anything of any kind. I believe you always write to her on her birthday, and so I just warn you that it might be better if you omitted to do so this year.

The missile hit Bushby fairly in the left breast, and he felt a sharp pang. Of course he could see there was something wrong, and of course his suspicions were aroused. But what could he do? He reflected for a while, and then he wrote:

DEAR MRS. MADDOX: You may be quite sure that I would move neither hand nor foot to your daughter's harm. I only depend upon you to let her know why I, this year, omit my usual practice. Yours, very sincerely,
JOHN BUSHBY.

He had no idea that he had begun to be regarded by Mrs. Maddox as "that *horrid* Mr. Bushby," or his eyes would have been completely opened; and it is, perhaps, well for the general peace of society that we are for the most part wholly unconscious of the epithets applied, in our absence, by our friends to our names.

Friday came and went; Annie's birthday was over, and there had been no letter of congratulation from "that *horrid* Mr. Bushby." And though Annie had been nervous and peevish and ill all the day, she was quite herself again on Saturday. For it is astonishing how small a quantity of salve will suffice to cure a wounded conscience, especially in the case of a marriageable young woman. Annie felt absolved from her curious, tacit, long-continued understanding with Bushby, so soon as he discontinued the only overt act which seemed to bind them together. He, not she, had broken the spell; and she laid that flattering unction to her soul. Had he written, she would have written back and considered herself committed to their singular compact for another year. It may seem strange to those who take extremely-elevated views of human nature, that she should not have inquired into the means taken for preventing Bushby from writing; but she had great confidence in her mother's tact, and was contented with results. She was now perfectly free, and intended to avail herself of her freedom. Let not sentimental persons cry out indignantly that Annie could not have behaved thus, for they will at once be confuted by facts. She actually did behave thus; and so there is an end of it. She was not at all sentimental; she was a practical girl, strongly impressed with the duty of getting advantageously married to the man she liked best, if it were possible, but, even at the cost of a serious fit of illness, at any rate to somebody. It is more than probable that, if Bushby had asked her, she would have consented to wait until she was gray-headed, but his sense of justice would not allow him to do so; and consequently his first stool began to slip from him.

He almost felt it slipping; and was already turning his thoughts seriously to his second, when he made his remark about "love or lucre."

THE SECOND STOOL.

Some months before Bushby had unconsciously become "horrid" in the estimation of the amiable Mrs. Maddox, he had received the following note:

KENSINGTON.

MY DEAR JOHN: Your uncle bids me to say that we have not seen anything of you for a long while, and that he expects you to dine with us at half-past six next Thursday evening.

Your affectionate aunt,
EMMA CARSON.

P. S.—Ellen Parry is staying with us. She seems to have a very pleasant recollection of you.

Bushby appealed to his memory for information about Ellen Parry; but without any immediate response. At last the faithful organ became more communicative, and revealed to him certain facts which he had clean forgotten. He executed a crablike movement backward, until he became once more seven years old and was walking in a garden with two or three girls. He was a pretty little boy; and they, who had up to the time of that very walk been complete strangers to him, after eying him carefully and approvingly, whispered together and giggled; and then one of them fell suddenly upon him and kissed him, saying: "You are a little darling."

She was quite twelve years old, and her name was Ellen Parry. She had struck him as being frightful to look at, and he had resented the liberty she had taken with him in a manner which only made her laugh good-naturedly and repeat her outrageous conduct. They had ultimately, however, become very good friends, when she went abroad with her parents, and he had never seen her since, or even heard of her. She was his Aunt Carson's niece, and she had lately lost her father, who was his Aunt Carson's brother. She must now be thirty-two years of age if she was a day, and if she had fulfilled the promise of her girlhood, must have grown up to be hideous. However, he would be able to decide upon the question of her hideousness when Thursday evening came. It came; and Bushby was punctual and arrived at the door of his uncle's house, in a small square in the parish of Kensington, as the clock struck the half-hour after six. Ellen and her mother gave him a hearty greeting; remembered him perfectly, (they said,) and showed the greatest interest in him and his pursuits, making their conversation during dinner turn thereon as often as they could. As for him, he was chiefly engaged in taking stock of Ellen. She looked quite her age, and even more than five years older than Bushby, who had the appearance of being younger than he was. She was not hideous, but she was decidedly plain; and in the manner in which she had arranged her hair and in the style of her dress there was displayed either an ignorance of or contempt for prevailing fashions. She wore an air of great determination, and she expressed her opinions with frankness and self-confidence, though she listened with marked deference to what Bushby said, either agreeing with him cordially or differing from him with evident reluctance. She expressed unbounded admiration for his profession, (which was the Bar;) and she declared that the magazine to which he occasionally (it appeared) contributed articles was her favorite. After dinner she played some pieces, with considerable skill, on the piano; and it turned out that she and Bushby had the same taste in music.

Bushby's uncle never omitted to smoke tobacco in his study of an evening, and he, about half-past nine, carried off Bushby with him into the regions of smoke. As they sat face to face and puffed in unison, the uncle seemed buried in thought; and at last he said brusquely:

"That girl has thirty thousand pounds, John, if she has a penny."

"Miss Parry, you mean," rejoined Bushby, carelessly.

"Of course I do," replied the uncle, testily; "perhaps I ought to have said woman, for she is not any longer a girl," he added, with a short cough.

"No, she is not," assented Bushby, dryly.

His uncle eyed him keenly, and repeated:

"She has thirty thousand pounds, though, if she has a penny."

"So you said before, Sir," observed Bushby.

"And she has no nonsense about her," continued the uncle; "she has told your aunt that now her father is dead and has left her well off, and she is no longer tied to home as she was by him, she wants to be married, and means to be, too."

"She'll soon get picked up—with thirty thousand pounds," remarked Bushby, unconcernedly.

"But suppose she doesn't want to be *picked up*?" sneered the uncle, with angry emphasis.

"Well, she'll soon pick somebody up, then," rejoined Bushby, carelessly.

After a few moments' pause the uncle asked sharply:

"Any briefs this year, John?"

"No," answered Bushby, lazily; "only three guineas' worth of soup."

"Soup! what d'ye mean?" snapped the uncle.

Bushby explained the meaning of barristers' "soup," and his uncle continued:

"You've only your fellowship to live on, then?"

"That's all," replied Bushby, curtly.

"Two hundred a year, isn't it?"

"Two hundred and ten pounds fifteen shillings and twopence halfpenny it was last year," said the accurate Bushby.

"And if you married, you would have to give it all up?"

"To the very halfpenny."

"How long do you think it will be before you make as much at the Bar?"

"Do you allude to the halfpenny, Sir?"

The uncle's nose wrinkled with ire as he snarled:

"You know well enough I mean the fellowship."

"Well, Sir," rejoined Bushby, "I haven't sufficient data (that is, cases given to me) to calculate upon; but I should *think* about a century."

"It's quite clear, then," observed the uncle, "that you can't afford to marry a pretty fool without a sixpence."

"Or even a pretty sage with the like handsome dowry," assented Bushby.

"And yet I should think that to be married and to make a good appearance would assist you in your profession."

"Undoubtedly."

"Ahem!" coughed the uncle, as if the smoke had tickled his throat.

"Ahem!" counter-coughed the nephew, as if he were in the same predicament.

At this juncture a tap was administered to the door of the study, and a voice was heard saying:

"May I just come in and say good-night?"

Bushby, at a nod from his uncle, jumped up and opened the door; and with a little cough of suffocation, and a little scream of surprise, and a little sparring at the atmosphere, and a little snigger, partly contemptuous, partly compassionate, partly patronizing, partly deprecatory, partly good-humored, in sailed Mrs. Parry, accompanied by Mrs. Carson.

"Oh! dear me," gasped the former, "I really can hardly speak; but I didn't like to go away without saying good-night; and, besides, I thought I might have the pleasure of Mr. Bushby's company; you know I go very near the Temple, and I could set him down within a few hundred yards."

Bushby would be "delighted and even grateful." So Mrs. Parry and he departed in the former's comfortable brougham; but Ellen Parry remained behind with the Carsons to complete her long visit.

Bushby received from his uncle and aunt, so long as Ellen Parry was staying with them, assiduous attention; and his uncle seemed never weary of impressing upon him that Ellen had "thirty thousand pounds, if she had a penny." As for Ellen, she was always discovered by Bushby with the magazine to which he contributed either in her hand or in some conspicuous place near her; she obtained all the music he expressed a favorable opinion of; she consulted him upon legal points, with which it was difficult to conceive that she could have any concern; and she never had so much as a headache to prevent her from accompanying her aunt and him to any entertainment for which he offered them tickets. And when she returned to her mother's house, to which Mrs. Parry had already more than once asked Bushby, he found that she was as partial as ever to his magazine, and his music, and his law, and so on. Moreover, as Ellen was her mother's amanuensis, there grew to be an interchange of little notes, on various pretexts, between them; and just before he became so "horrid" to Mrs. Maddox that excellent mother had to send him her note of warning, he had been obliged to refuse an invitation from Mrs. Parry, (that is, from Ellen,) on the plea of illness. The cause of the refusal elicited the following letter:

DEAR MR. BUSHBY: We were so sorry to hear of your illness. Mamma is quite distressed to think you should be all alone, at such a time, with only a horrid laundress (isn't that what you call her?) to attend you. Mamma says she has a great mind to come and fetch you away, and nurse you here herself; and you must not be surprised if she really does drive up to your chambers to inquire after you. She will be passing the Temple to-morrow. We do so hope you will soon be better.

Yours very sincerely,
ELLEN PARRY.

And Mrs. Parry really did call, and found Bushby suffering from a swelled face which made him unpresentable in society, but otherwise as well as ever. This good news she said would be gladly heard by her daughter, who was waiting for her "in the brougham," and who had "pictured to herself all sorts of horrors," such as Bushby lying at the verge of death, with no one but a not remarkably sober old woman to administer his medicine, which probably contained poison, and of which an overdose would be fatal.

Now Bushby, so far from being as blind as a bat, was not even short-sighted; and he saw distinctly whither things were tending. He had only to write a tender reply to Ellen Parry's letter and he might bring matters to a crisis. But he thought of Annie Maddox, and contented himself with expressing his fervent thanks by word of mouth to Mrs. Parry. And soon afterward came that mysterious document from Mrs. Maddox, which caused him to waver seriously between love and lucre.

THE SLIPPING OF BOTH STOOLS.

Tomkins' week of suspense was over, and he stood before Annie to hear his sentence. As will have been anticipated, it was favorable; and Tomkins bore it as well as he could. Annie was, perhaps, a little astonished and even nettled at his want of rapture; but then she had not been behind the scenes as we have, and knew nothing of his meditations during his solitary ride. She would have been completely reassured by the extreme anxiety he displayed to have his happiness as speedily as possible secured by the marriage ceremony, only his manner, as he whimpered, "Let the happy day be soon, dear Annie," reminded her a little of *Macbeth* saying, "If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly." However, Mrs. Maddox was consulted; and she, considerate soul, having always been of opinion that short engagements are on every account the best, "when there are no pecuniary obstacles, and there is no object to be gained by waiting," saw no objection whatever to "that day six weeks."

"That day six weeks" came at last; a young woman and a young man went into a pretty village church two and came out one; and the ranks of the married were recruited by another couple called Mr. and Mrs. Tomkins.

And Bushby got cards.

He sat and glared at them as if his education had not included the spelling of dissyllables. And even when he had spelt the name, it conveyed to his mind no idea of any living creature he had ever seen. Who could the scoundrel be? For, of course, he was a scoundrel. Perhaps he was an old gentleman—*the* old gentleman indeed. It had all come of Tom's going to Ceylon. For a mother and daughter living alone could not ask a young man to stay with them.

For a good quarter of an hour Bushby sat with his head buried in his arms, which were folded upon the table; and it must not be considered discreditable to him if at the end of that time, when he once more looked up, there was a suspicious redness about his eyes. He again took out the little notes already alluded to, and, having lighted a taper, deliberately burnt them, one by one. As the last became a small twist of ashes, he sighed heavily; but soon recovering himself, he muttered, "So much for love; to-morrow for lucre."

The next day, about three P.M., he sallied forth carefully dressed and with an air of great decision. He was determined that there should be no more shilly-shallying, and there was now nothing to prevent him from taking the goods the gods seemed to have provided for him—no small voice of conscience to whisper that he was sacrificing love for lucre.

He had gone but a few yards when a hand was laid on his arm. He turned and saw his uncle.

"Why, John," said the latter, "you look quite smart. Is it a fair question to ask where you are going?"

"Perfectly fair," answered Bushby; "I'm going to call on the Parrys."

"Ah! you haven't been there for some time, I think," rejoined the uncle.

"I'm ashamed to say I've not," said the nephew; "and they were awfully kind to me when I was ill."

"They said you seemed to want to avoid them," snarled the uncle.

"Avoid them!" exclaimed Bushby; "the last people in the world."

"You haven't been to see us," resumed the uncle, "for about three months; and I suppose you've treated the Parrys in the same way."

"I called to thank them for their kindness," answered Bushby; "but I was told they were in the country, and I was quite uncertain when they would return; so I left my card."

"It's a pity you haven't been to see us," rejoined the uncle; "we could have told you some news."

"Oh! indeed," rejoined Bushby; "something pleasant, I hope."

"Oh! yes," sneered the uncle; "Ellen Parry is engaged to be married. A great deal can be done in three months."

Bushby made a great effort to appear unconcerned, and he was pretty successful.

"I told you," he said, laughing, but not quite on the right side of his mouth, "that she would soon be picked up."

"I can tell you something, John," rejoined his uncle savagely; "you are a born fool."

"Well, Sir," replied Bushby, wincing a little, "we are closely related, you know."

"Go and ask your aunt what she thinks of you," said the uncle, not noticing the taunt; "good-day to you, and more sense the next time, though you'll never have such a chance again. She has thirty thousand pounds, if she has a penny."

And the uncle departed, shaking his head sorrowfully, and repeating, "Ah! thirty thousand pounds, if a penny."

Bushby thought he would give up the idea of calling upon the Parrys, and would call upon his aunt instead. She received him coldly.

"I thought you had quite forgotten us, John," she said petulantly.

"My profession takes me away from town a great deal," replied Bushby; "I've been—"

"I'll tell you what you have been," burst in his aunt savagely; "you've been a booby, John."

"Upon my word, aunt, you are as complimentary as my uncle was just now."

"Oh! have you seen him?"

"Yes, I met him in the street."

"And what did he say?"

"Well, I hardly like to repeat it because of our near relationship, but he said I was a born fool."

"Ah! then you know about Ellen Parry," rejoined his aunt, as if the expression were thus fully accounted for.

"Yes," said Bushby with assumed sprightliness; "and, pray, who is the fortunate man?"

"Oh! John," exclaimed his aunt, not heeding the question, "you have been a booby; she would have had you had you held up your little finger."

"Well, well," said Bushby testily; "and who did hold up his little finger?"

"He had to do more, I'll be bound," answered Mrs. Carson contemptuously; "he had to go down on his bended knees you may depend."

"But who is he?"

"He felt her pulse, John," replied Mrs. Carson evasively; "and he soon discovered, I have no doubt, that there was nothing the matter with her but single blessedness."

"Oh! then he is a doctor."

"Yes. I began to suspect something at the time you were laid up with your swelled face. Ellen complained of nervous depression, and a doctor was called in. I didn't know who he was at the time, but I soon found out. You know him—little Mr. Wilson."

"I know him," assented Bushby; "he hasn't much practice, but he is a clever man; writes scientific articles. He sings Scotch songs, too, almost as well as his namesake used to sing them, they say."

"He is no booby, certainly," rejoined Mrs. Carson significantly. "And it was very singular," she added, "that as soon as he was called in I never saw Ellen with that magazine of yours. She seemed to have taken quite a scientific turn, and was always reading (or appearing to read) something about chemistry. She quite lost her taste, too, for the Beethoven and 'Songs without Words,' she used to be so fond of playing and you of hearing; and suddenly she took to singing Scotch songs. And once I must tell you, I saw amongst her music a vulgar thing called a 'A Perfect Cure.' I'm bound to say I never heard her play or sing it; but I think she must have got it under a mistaken idea that it referred in some way to the medical profession."

"She seems to have regularly thrown herself at the man's head," said Bushby with a sneer.

"My *dear* John," rejoined Mrs. Carson, gently; "that is a very strong expression. She gave him quiet encouragement, no doubt; and he was wise enough to profit by it. Ellen does not want sense; she is perfectly aware that she has no personal attractions; and she, no doubt, felt that she was at an age which, if she meant to marry at all to anybody better than a mere fortune-hunter, she could not afford to wait and hang back as if she were a young girl and a beauty."

"Then you don't think love is a necessary ingredient in such matters?" observed Bushby doubtfully.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Mrs. Carson. "My dear John, you are very romantic. At Ellen Parry's age I think it is quite enough to feel a liking, or even to feel no dislike. I can conceive," she continued with a gentle sigh and a look as of one who has a vision of the past, "a case in which love should be everything; but ours is a practical age, in which love is best left to novels and ballads. It is better for girls not to know what love is, until it arises as the natural consequence of a judiciously chosen husband's tender treatment. It is quite sad to think how often love matches—succeeding long engagements, during which the man is losing his strength and temper in frantic struggles to obtain a sufficiency for two, and the girl is wasting both in youth and sweetness under the influence of hope deferred,—end in disappointment, discontent, and dissension. I call it foolish and selfish for a man, who has no immediate prospects, to try a girl's love so far as to tie her down to an indefinite engagement."

"I can't see," observed Bushby, "that a definite engagement, to be considered over, if certain hopes have not been realized, at the expiration of a certain period, is any better. For just when the two hearts would, unless a coolness should have arisen, be more closely knit than ever, they are supposed to resume suddenly the condition of being unattached."

"An honorable man," said Mrs. Carson, "who really cared for a girl and who had no prospects, would not seek to compromise her future by binding her to any kind of engagement. He would wait and hope."

"But if he does not declare himself, how," asked Bushby, "is she to know the state of his feelings? And, if he does, where is the use, unless some engagement be entered into?"

"She would be sure to know; women, at least some women, especially if they reciprocate the feelings, are clairvoyants in such matters."

"But would she be bound by her knowledge or her sentiments?"

"Certainly not. A girl who has been properly brought up would strive not to be influenced by either until she received a definite proposal."

"And suppose that in the meanwhile she had an eligible offer?"

"She would probably accept it, particularly if she had a judicious mother to advise her. There would be a severe struggle, perhaps; but she would not sacrifice, and *I* think would not be justified in sacrificing, certainty to uncertainty, reality to love's young dream."

Bushby sighed.

"And the poor man," he said, "who had no prospects, and who abstained from any attempt to hamper her solely out of consideration for her—what of him?"

"Oh!" replied Mrs. Carson, laughing, "he might take his revenge when his prospects improved. It is different with a man and with a girl. What he has to consider is, when he can afford to propose; and she, when she can afford to decline, especially if she says, like the girl in the song, 'My face is my fortune, Sir.' Besides, he would never imagine how much she would have suffered before she determined to give him up; and his resentment would soon cure his love."

"And suppose," said Bushby, moodily, "he had in the meanwhile preferred love to lucre, and, by remaining faithful to her to the very last, had lost both her and a fortune he might have got by simply holding up his little finger?"

Mrs. Carson regarded him fixedly for a few moments, and then said softly, and even compassionately:

"Why, John, you are a greater booby than I thought; I verily believe you have allowed yourself to slip betwixt two stools."

Bushby thanked her for her flattering opinion, and departed with precipitation.

As for both Mr. and Mrs. Tomkins, the honeymoon was as useful as it was agreeable to both. It relieved the mind of each from certain misgivings.

As for Bushby, his life soon became a burden to him; for Mr. and Mrs. Tomkins and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson took houses in the neighborhood of Mr. and Mrs. Carson, and, as there was a general acquaintance among the couples, he was constantly meeting Mrs. Tomkins and Mrs. Wilson. Those ladies were delighted to see him, and received him with the most unembarrassed cordiality, (for he had never spoken out, and so, of course, they were not supposed to know anything;) but he detected, or fancied he detected, in their looks and manner reproach, (not on their own account, but on his, who had been nobody's enemy but his own,) mockery, amusement, pity, condescension, patronage. Tomkins was at first a little cool, and even defiant, remembering, perhaps, the time when he had wondered who the devil was Bushby; but, seeing the imperturbability of Mrs. Tomkins, soon grew quite friendly, (internally friendly, according to Bushby,) and expressed compassion for young barristers, who had such "awfully up-hill work;" and Wilson, a genial soul without a shade of jealousy, himself suggested, when Bushby was filling Mrs. Wilson's glass, that the two ought to "tak' a cup o' kindness" together "for auld lang syne." Mrs. Maddox, too, frequently crossed his path; and no one would have guessed from that amiable lady's gracious behavior, and references to her "dearest Tom's dearest friend," that there had ever been a time when she had considered Bushby "horrid."

But the climax of Bushby's trials arrived when, in due course, there appeared upon the scene a little Tomkins of the masculine gender. Tomkins and Annie and Mrs. Maddox were unanimous in deciding that, as "dear Tom" was abroad and could not stand, as he undoubtedly would have stood, one of the godfathers, his eldest and dearest friend, Bushby, should be asked to take his place.

Bushby, being sounded by Tomkins, excused himself on the ground that he had been seriously considering the propriety of emigrating, and that he could not and ought not to undertake duties which it would be impossible for him to perform, even in the disgraceful perfunctory manner which is only too prevalent.

Perhaps he was not quite sincere in what he said; but, just as he was beginning to get something substantial in addition to his "soup," he did emigrate: that is to say, he exchanged the Bar of England for the Bar of Bombay, and had no reason to regret the step. If he found no Annies, he found plenty of annas, and of rupees about a lac. Consequently he was far from "horrid" in the eyes of many a matron, exported with daughters from the British Islands to Bombay, and not inferior in discernment to the amiable Mrs. Maddox. Nor is Laura Bushby less euphonious than Annie Bushby. There is certainly no similarity between the names; but conjure with them, and Laura will raise a spirit as soon as Annie; at any rate that is Bushby's present opinion.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

STAGE THUNDER.—From Jonson's prologue it appears that the rumbling of thunder was at that time imitated by the rolling to and fro of bullets or cannon-balls. This plan was in time superseded by more ingenious contrivances. It is curious to find, however, that some fifty years ago one Lee, manager of the Edinburgh Theatre, with a view to improving the thunder of his stage, ventured upon a return to the Elizabethan system of representing a storm. His enterprise was attended with results at once ludicrous and disastrous. He placed ledges here and there along the back of his stage, and, obtaining a parcel of nine-pound cannon-balls, packed these in a wheelbarrow, which a carpenter was instructed to wheel to and fro over the ledges. The play was "Lear," and the jolting of the heavy barrow as it was trundled along its uneven path over the hollow stage, and the rumblings and reverberations thus produced, counterfeited most effectively the raging of the tempest in the third act. Unfortunately, however, while the King was braving, in front of the scene, the pitiless storm at the back, the carpenter missed his footing, tripped over one of the ledges, and fell down, wheelbarrow, cannon-balls and all. The stage being on a declivity, the cannon-balls came rolling rapidly and noisily down toward the front, gathering force as they advanced, and overcoming the feeble resistance offered by the scene, struck it down, passed over its prostrate form, and made their way toward the footlights and the fiddlers, amid the amusement and wonder of the audience, and the amazement and alarm of the *Lear* of the night. As the nine-pounders advanced toward him, and rolled about in all directions, he was compelled to display an activity in avoiding them, singularly inappropriate to the age and condition of the character he was personating. He was even said to resemble a dancer achieving the terpsichorean feat known as the egg-hornpipe. Presently, too, the musicians became alarmed for the safety of themselves and their instruments, and deemed it advisable to scale the spiked partition which divided them from the pit; for the cannon-balls were upon them, smashing the lamps, and falling heavily into the orchestra. Meantime, exposed to the full gaze of the house, lay prone, beside his empty barrow, the carpenter, the innocent invoker of the storm he had been unable to allay or direct, not at all hurt, but exceedingly frightened and bewildered. After this unlucky experiment, the manager abandoned his wheelbarrow and cannon-balls, and reverted to more received methods of producing stage storms.—*All the Year Round.*

RECONCILIATION.

I ain't no politician—
But once I watched a fly
A sailing round and round a web—
A spider sitting by.
He sighed and said, "I love her so!
I should rejoice if she
'D shake hands across the bloody chasm,
And come and practice Re-
Conciliation—ation—
That spider said to me.

I looked out of the window,
A bird was fluttering 'round
Just where a Kuklux copperhead
Lay coiled upon the ground.
He smiled a smile, and softly said,
"Forget the past," said he,
"Its worn-out hates and by-gone feuds,
And learn to practice Re-
Conciliation—ation—
And come and talk with me."

Just then the fly went buzzing by;
She looked back as she went,
And laughed "Good-bye, old spider, I
Don't humbug worth a cent."
The startled blue-bird, piping loud,
Soared high into a tree,
"Too thin, old Johnny Reb," she sang,
"I scorn your bogus Re-
Conciliation—ation—
You can't play that on me!"

I ain't no politician—
But then, it sort o' seems
Too bad for men of sense to be
Took in by shabby schemes.
They know less than a fly or bird,
Or bug or bumblebee,
Who don't detect beneath the mask
The meaning of the Re-
Conciliation—ation—
Of Jeff. and Horace G.

—*Chicago Post.*

PHILOSOPHY OF THE LUDICROUS.—Sydney Smith says: "The sense of humor is incompatible with tenderness and respect." He "would like to know if any man living would have laughed to see Sir Isaac Newton rolling in the mud." I would like to know if any man, dying even, could have helped laughing to see Sir Isaac rolling in the mud. How does Sydney Smith come to think of such a thing? It comes of his being a humorist, and of his seeing the humorous side of this imaginary pathetic spectacle. Its grotesqueness suggested it. Sydney Smith was at once an example and a champion of the philosophy of the ridiculous. The truth is that tenderness and respect are indispensible to the sense of the ludicrous. The greater our respect for the prostrate philosopher the more ridiculous he appears to us. So long as he is not in peril of life or limb there is no restraint upon the sense of the grotesque, except that of social etiquette, and however we may curb our risibilities we cannot deaden our sensibilities. We smile inwardly if we do not laugh outwardly. Not long ago I saw a most fastidiously gotten-up fellow-creature fall headlong on the thin slop of the London pavement. Many smiled, some laughed outright. I may have laughed—at all events I smiled, not maliciously, I hope, but discourteously, I fear; for as the disfigured dandy scrambled to his feet he looked daggers at me, and exclaimed: "What the deuce is it your business?" It was none of my business. We are instinctively amused at anybody who tumbles in the street, unless it is one's own suit of clothes that does the tumbling, then we do not do the laughing. All the more spontaneously do we laugh if the anybody is a somebody, a Sir Somebody or other, for example, whom we see "rolling in the mud." Why? Because of the sudden juxtaposition of the pathetic and the comic, rendered more extreme by the rank of the individual. The philosophy of the thing is the philosophy of the ridiculous.—*Temple Bar.*

BEETHOVEN AND THE ORCHESTRA.—Into that great inert organism, the orchestra, Beethoven infused fresh life. And this fresh life threw out and developed organs of its own, the very rudiments of which had been previously unsuspected. Under the breath of his vivifying genius every member of that languid colossus leapt into movement and gave forth a cry of discovery. All things in nature seemed to have suddenly found in the vast receptacle of sounds each a voice of its own. A living idea seems to have entered into everything. It announces its presence timidly, with faltering indecision. It questions all that passes, and seems to be seeking, athwart the restless flux of intermingled harmonies, some flying point on which to settle. But it is sucked and drawn onward, like a drowning swimmer whose saturated garment sinks and rises trailed by the streaming flood. From every hovering echo it beseeches affirmation of its dubious fate. In all those conflicting voices, plangent, passionate, intense, it finds assurance. Plaintive at first, and trembling between hope and doubt, soon it becomes expostulatory and fiercely impatient, then imperative. What conflict! what overthrow! what triumph! The whole orchestra, like the chest of an awakening giant, heaves, groans and bursts into tremendous utterance, every word of which is articulate, but articulate only in music's mighty language.

If we could take the orchestral instruments one by one and interrogate them separately, and if they could speak to us in our own language, I think they would say, "Ah, that man knew how to make us utter what we ourselves were surprised at." He bade the cavalry trumpets mingle their martial signals with the *agnus dei* and stimulate the agony of prayer. The horn had an "imperfection"—that choking, suffocated note produced by a man's fist thrust into the throat of it. Passages were considerately contrived for this instrument so as to mark as much as possible its constitutional defect. Beethoven developed that defect into a beauty. Our present mechanical age has invented the cornet-à-piston, and thereby extinguished one of the most beautiful notes in the orchestra. The kettle-drum—a caldron with a skin stretched over it—an instrument so primitive that a partially civilized negro would probably disdain the use of it—Beethoven filled with sullen power. Who has not shuddered at those muffled significant sounds he strikes from it?—sounds rolling into immeasurable distances, as though it were the last throb of our own hearts to which immensity was listening. Even silence received from him a voice, and in his orchestral music the rest between two notes is as a sigh from the abyss.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

RIGHT AND LEFT.—In all cases of marked departure from symmetry in adult animals, a less deviation exists at an earlier period of development. Prof. Wyman has seen a young lobster, nearly three inches in length, in which the right and left anterior claws were still symmetrical, although this is one of the species in which, at a greater age, one claw is very much larger than the other. The same thing is true of the other crustacea and of the mollusks, and even, incredible as it may seem, of the extraordinary cases among the vertebrates. In the young narwhal, the right and left upper teeth were of equal size, but the former remains stationary and imbedded in its socket, while the left grows very fast, and finally attains a length of several feet. The very young flounder is as symmetrical and well-balanced as any other fish; but as it grows it swims more and more upon one side, and the lower surface remains light colored and the upper becomes dark: all its internal organs, even its brain, partake of the steadily increasing twist, and the eye of the lower side, according to the observation of Steenstrup, actually sinks inward, and gradually works its way through the softer parts, and passes through a place where there is no bone, and at last makes its appearance upon the other and upper surface of the head, not far from its mate; but it always has an irregular, somewhat foreign look and position, so as to be easily distinguished from the original eye of that side.—*Englishwoman's Magazine.*

HOW HARRY LORREQUER WAS WRITTEN.—It was in March, 1834, that Charles Lever sent the first chapters of "The Confessions of Harry Lorrequer" to the editor of that periodical. So closely did he keep his secret that his own brother did not know it, and when he read the number, he observed to a friend that if Charles could write he would believe that "Harry Lorrequer" was his. Lever's faith in his own powers was far from strong, but each succeeding month as the tale became more popular, he gained fresh courage and wrought with new energy. Still he did not yet contemplate letters as a profession, and so, after some years of the druggery of a village doctor's life, he obtained the post of physician to the British Embassy at Brussels, whither he went to reside in 1837. This was new life to him, and every day, with the circle of his acquaintance enlarging, he gained fresh experiences of men and manners, which his observant nature and retentive memory stored up and turned to the best account. *The Confessions* went steadily and prosperously on to their completion. He began to appreciate his own powers, and to accept as true the judgment of the public. He felt that "Harry Lorrequer" was a name to work with, and so he made it his *nom de plume*, writing occasional papers, pleasant and discursive, as *Continental Gossipings*, while he was preparing an edition of his first work and the commencement of his second, *Charles O'Malley, the Irish Dragoon*, which began in the March number for 1840 of the *Dublin University Magazine.* The parentage of this style of novel, in which Lever became so successful, is undoubtedly due to Maxwell, but Lever pushed it higher and brought to its development greater powers than even Maxwell possessed; and we have nowhere such a succession of exciting adventures, lively stories, ever-shifting scenes, and happy depictions of personal character, as in these novels by "Harry Lorrequer."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

HYDROPHOBIA.—Hydrophobia simply means the dread of water, which is one of the symptoms of canine madness; but the same symptom also occurs in other diseases distinct from it. The horror of water almost (not absolutely) always accompanies canine madness, but it is also met with, in greater or less intensity, in several nervous diseases. It may be brought on by strong mental emotion of various kinds. A schoolmaster, after a violent fit of anger, died in fifteen hours with decided symptoms of hydrophobia. Fright will have the same effect. A man bitten by a dog which he believed to be mad had fearful attacks of hydrophobia, which ceased several months afterward, on his learning that the dog remained in perfect health. A girl who witnessed a sudden broil, in which the disputants fought with swords, was so terror-stricken that she was seized with hydrophobia, and died. A woman whose companions had abandoned her alone in the fields all night, was greatly terrified thereby; next day, she refused every sort of liquid, and shortly died. It is, therefore, not surprising that an aversion to water should have been occasionally induced by the bite of men and animals that were not mad. Malpighi records the case of his mother, who became hydrophobic after having been bitten by her daughter in an epileptic fit. Cases are not rare in which, when one person has bitten another, the bitten person has been attacked by, and sometimes died of apparent canine madness. The most singular instance is that of a young man, twenty-nine years of age, who bit his own finger in a violent fit of rage, and became so hydrophobic in four and twenty hours that at the very name of water he fell into strong convulsions. The above facts (which might be considerably multiplied) are very important to reassure timid persons that a passing repugnance for liquids does not necessarily imply the existence of true, hopeless, canine madness. It is curable, and has often yielded not only to judicious medical treatment, but to mere moral remedies.—*All the Year Round.*

ELECTRICAL WONDERS.—By the mirror galvanometer of Sir William Thompson, which was of the utmost importance in securing the success of the Atlantic cable, a ray of light is reflected from a minute mirror that is attached to a magnetic needle. When the electric current passes the magnet is deflected, and the movement of the reflected spot of light over a scale indicates the resistance to the passage of the current. The united weight of mirror and magnet is three-quarters of a grain.

During the experiments with the Atlantic telegraph, both cables were connected at the American end, giving a circuit of more than four thousand miles, yet a current passed through the whole distance in less time than a person could pass across the small room in which the experiment was made, and, most wonderful of all, the battery that accomplished this result was contained in a lady's silver thimble.—*Scribner's.*

COMMERCE AS THE GRAND PACIFIER.—Not five years ago Elihu Burritt was making one of his tours, giving out the old platitudes, talking of commerce (which has frequently been a prime cause of bloodshed among civilized nations,) as the grand pacifier, hiding out of sight such unpleasant facts as that certain commercial States preferred war to free-trade. Nor will the events of two years ago have cured such men, though it seems patent enough that trade and commerce, and the growth of wealth, did not do much for France, and that the Germans, commercially, have made a very good thing of war. The fact is, people who care not a whit about the gospel of trade, (the supposed connection, i. e., between trade and the peaceful progress of man,) like this sort of talk just as the Jews in Ezekiel's days liked to have smooth things talked to them. They are determined to make money in their own way; and they are delighted if any one "proves" that their way of growing rich is conducive to the world's good. Not that they would leave off if the reverse was made plain to them: no; if you show that their way of growing Queensland cotton or Fiji arrowroot is destroying the islanders as fast as they can be destroyed, they will talk about "rotting races" in the spirit of the backwoodsman, who "improves" his Indians off the face of the earth. If you show that, besides the dying out of a whole race, its poor remnants are, by the tricks of their devil's missionaries, turned hopelessly against that Christianity which might else be their comfort in their decay, they will either warn you against listening to meddlers' tales, or else, with brazen hypocrisy, they will assert that it is really a good thing for the poor Polynesian to be torn from his island and taken to the labor-field and the barrack, because there "he will be brought in contact with the influences of a Christian civilization." We repudiate such a miserable repetition of subterfuges, which good Bishop Las Casas in his latter days bitterly repented having giving way to.—*British Quarterly Review.*

THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS.—The Bridge of Sighs connects the palace with the public prison. The latter was erected in 1589, and the bridge in 1591. A single arch supports the structure, which connects the second story of the palace with the second story of the prison. It is simply a corridor divided by a partition into two narrow halls, through one of which political prisoners were conducted to imprisonment, while the common criminals passed through the other. Externally the Bridge of Sighs has no particular architectural merit. It has acquired a gloomy notoriety from its name, and from the prevailing impression that the man who traversed it from the palace to the dungeon never returned. This is in part romance, but for the significant reason that this palace, unrivaled in its elegance, contained

dungeons within its glittering walls than the other prison could parallel. The dungeons for political and criminal prisoners awaiting execution—for this distinction is represented in the very architecture of the palace—were quite near the entrance to the Bridge of Sighs. There are two tiers of these dungeons, one above the other, consisting of ten each, with a floor between constructed of heavy stone masonry. Those for criminals were above, and those for political offenders were below. They are arranged in blocks of five, side and side, the blocks being end to end. A narrow unlighted hall passes around three sides, the dungeons being entered through a low arched opening from the two halls opposite each other. After passing through this opening with a torch to light the chamber, the visitor finds himself in a room inclosed by massive stone walls, twelve feet long, eight feet wide, and some eight or nine feet high, with an arched ceiling. The floors are of cement hardened into stone, and bare of all furniture save a stone pillow set in the floor. Every dungeon repeats this cool inhuman mockery of a pretended regard for the necessities of the prisoner. A common paving-stone, two feet long, fifteen inches wide, and rising about four inches above the floor, was the pillow offered by the State, in the dark days of the Venetian aristocracy, to political as well as criminal offenders. Two Doges at least—Marino Faliero, in his eightieth year, and Antonio Foscari—were brought to the bitter experience both of the dungeon and of the stone pillow. At the side of each door there is a small round opening through the wall for the introduction of food. The only light was through this opening, and from a small exterior window at the end of another short and narrow hall, which intersected those around the dungeons at one angle. The darkness was substantially total. In this short hall the prisoners were executed at midnight—the political by beheading, and the criminal by strangulation.

On the left, and in front of the Bridge of Sighs, is the water portal of the palace. A double door-way, each barred with bronze doors, gives admission to a broad hall, which passes through to the palace court. It was at this gate that the Doge embarked in the Bucentaur, when he went forth in state to the annual ceremony of wedding, with a ring, the Adriatic.—*Harper's Magazine.*

AN EASTERN CAGE.

A small piece of a dark night slipped into the room and around among the chibouks and narziles to my feet, where, pressing his forehead to my hand, he contrived to whisper to me that the "Sitt Miriam" wanted to see me. Supposing thereby that she was ready to depart, I went out into the large reception-room, but no one was there. My sable guide led on, while I followed, strongly suspicious that the imp might commit an error and guide me into forbidden rooms. I was not far wrong. Crossing a court, down into which the stars shone, I followed him into a dark entry, when he threw open a door, and I found myself in the holy of holies of an Eastern house, that spot forbidden to the foot of man in all known ages of Moslem rule. The scene that burst upon my astonished vision was worth a journey to the Orient to see. One swift glance around the room convinced me that it was all right, for I caught the eyes of Miriam, who was curled up on a crimson divan and smoking a nargile as if she had been brought up to it all her life, and in a moment I understood that she had managed the introduction by some ingenuity that I could not have believed possible. In Greece the seclusion of the harem is unknown. But in Greek families living in Egypt or Syria it is even more strictly enforced than by the Mohammedans themselves, for the contempt which is poured out on a Mohammedan woman who has shown her face to men is visited tenfold on Christians, who have difficulty in keeping their positions in the country. The footstep of a man had never crossed this threshold before, except of a father or brother, and the inhabitants of this retreat shrank at first in terror from having their faces seen by a stranger. It was by adroit management, by proposing it as a frolic, working up their curiosity, and pledging eternal secrecy and instant departure from the country, that Miriam had persuaded them to consent to send for me, and they secured the old man's permission on the ground of the universal love of Greeks for Americans, and so I was sent for and so I came. The scene in the room when I entered was worthy a painter's presence. The mother of the family, seated on a pile of cushions, was a woman of splendid beauty, and her daughters were like their mother. Her young sister, a girl of twenty-two or three, and her niece, a girl of seventeen, were standing near her, while their Nubian slaves, slender and graceful women, black as night but not thick-lipped, having rather the features of the Shellalees of Egypt, and in form and face models of grace and beauty, waited on their beautiful mistresses. A troop of children, with large black eyes, dressed like fairies, greeted my entrance with a shout of welcome, and for a moment I hesitated to enter a place sacred not only by oriental custom against such a visit, but sacred especially by the presence of so much magnificent beauty, not before exposed to the eye of a stranger. But the unsurprised look of Miriam and Mrs. and Miss Saunders reassured me, and I advanced with as much courage as could be expected of a somewhat diffident American in an Eastern harem. Often since then, in still and quiet evenings, when I remember the incidents of my Eastern travel, the face of that radiant Greek girl comes before me like a vision of the unreal beauties of paradise. I never saw a woman half so beautiful. She was the first and last one that I saw abroad whom I thought equal to the American standard of female beauty; and she was a star. She was reclining on the divan, half buried in its cushions, with her arm around Miriam's neck, telling her, in all the rich Oriental phrases she could invent, of her love for her newly-found sister. I will endeavor, for the sake of my lady readers, and with Miriam's assistance, to describe her dress, which was almost a fac-simile of the dresses of four other ladies in the room, whose inferior beauty must excuse my leaving them to sketch their splendid companion. Firstly, she wore that part of the Turkish lady's dress which we should call the trousers, known by them as the *shintiyan*, and a very different affair from the pantaloons which the American ladies'-rights ladies argue so much in favor of. They are necessarily more cumbersome than the ordinary European style of dress, being enormously heavy folds of silk stuff, embroidered with heavy gold thread, gathered at the ankles with gold and jeweled bands. Those of which I now speak were of rose-colored silk, and the little feet that were quite hidden in the folds as they fell around it when she walked, were covered with velvet slippers embroidered with seed pearls. The yelek, a sort of open dress that falls in a long train behind and is fastened only at the waist, falling away so as to leave the *shintiyan* visible, is, I believe, not worn by unmarried ladies, but she had a similar dress of the same rose-colored silk, richly embroidered. A low chemisette, with embroidered front and sleeves, left almost the entire bust exposed; and a velvet jacket, heavy with gold thread and jewels, completed the rich and gorgeous costume. But the dress, although of the most costly fabrics of the Damascus looms, was as nothing compared with the jewels that flashed from her wrists, and neck, and hair. Over her left shoulder, hanging like a sash down to the right side of her waist, was a golden girdle or band, made of broad pieces of gold, shaped like willow leaves, and fastened together at the sides. The belt of the yelek and *shintiyan*, which is ordinarily a cashmere shawl (known vulgarly in America as camels' hair,) was silk, gathered at the side with a star of brilliants. On her arms were jeweled serpents; and the only covering of her bosom, which was exposed, as I have said, consisted of strings of pearls that lay across it, each string shorter than the one above it, and whose whiteness was rivaled by the neck they adorned. Her hair was bound together under a small cap of crimson velvet, that rested only on the back of her head, and of which the velvet was but the material on which were clustered as many pearls and diamonds as, I remarked to Miriam, would purchase all the jewelry that the most gorgeous New-York saloon could exhibit in a crowded evening assembly. I have described the lady's costume as literally as I can, for the benefit of my lady readers, but I thought little of her costume then, when I was looking at her splendid beauty. Miriam was in ecstasy herself, and would interrupt her caresses constantly by turning to me with the demand, "Isn't she beautiful?" Her hair was black as the clouds of a December night, and swept away from a fine forehead, in heavy tresses. Her face was no cold Greek countenance. It was full of life and passion; her eyes black and flashing with fun; the red blood tingling close under the skin through her cheeks, and sometimes flushing her forehead with an exquisite glow; her lips were red and laughing; her chin the smallest imaginable; and her form slender, yet full and graceful as the forms of dream-land. . . . When we rose to go, and I am bound to admit the hour would have been thought late even in America, they would scarcely permit Miriam to leave them, but again and again embraced her, and kissed her on each cheek and on her lips, while the Nubians would seize her at the same instant from behind, with one hand on each side, and give her a sympathetic squeeze in accordance with each kiss of their fair mistresses.—*Tent Life in the Holy Land.*

THE FONDNESS OF THE ROMANS FOR PURPLE.—Romans of rank, if they had one darling weakness, manifested it in their passion for purple. It was not merely because the dye of the Tyrian shell-fish contrasted well with the prevalent whiteness of classic garments, but because the purple hue was sacred to Cæsar, and a reflected glory of imperial dignity clung about those whose high station gave them the privilege of bordering their gowns with a stripe, more or less narrow, of the courtly color. Never did the envied scrap of red ribbon that decorates a Frenchman's button-hole occasion such proud delight, such angry heart-burnings, such eager longings, as did the concession to wear purple among the masters of the world. Even the pearls of the Orient, brought by Alexandrian keels to the harbors of Neapolis and Ostia, hardly fetched a higher price, weight for weight, than the precious pigment for which the fishermen were ever seeking among the lone rocks where once had stood the Venice of Syria. Alaric's greedy demand, the ransom of besieged Rome, coupled "all the purple," with gold, silver, and slaves; for nothing, as the wily Goth well knew, sold better at every mart, from Gades to the Persian frontier. Sumptuary laws limited its use within such straight limits that had there not been the usual discrepancy between theory and practice, a very few netfuls of the valuable mollusc would have supplied Emperor, Consuls, and Senators with the little they required for their own adornment. But an indictment, then as now, could not lie against a nation, and the knights and notables of the provinces vied with the aristocracy of Old Rome and New in staining hem and fringe, scarf and buskin, with the coveted tint. Yet the imperial purple was but a dusky dye, often ignominiously likened to bull's blood, and the whole of the colors employed by the ancients in staining textile fabrics were inferior in brilliancy and beauty to those with which we are now familiar.—*All the Year Round.*

MISSIONS IN THE EAST.—Nobody in the East is a persecutor except under provocation: not even the Mahometans—witness their wide-minded tolerance in Spain and at Bagdad. They were taught cruelty and suspicion by the Christians; and showed themselves only too ready to learn the lesson. Nay, Easterns have always looked on enthusiasm as something divine. When Dr. Wolff was plundered by Beloochees, and stripped to the skin, "I, Wolff, (he says) naked as I was born came before the face of Runjeet, and he received me graciously, sent me a robe of honor, and fed me from his own table till my departure." In Europe such an intruder into the presence of royalty would be put in a madhouse; by the Sikh ruler he is kindly treated as a holy maniac; if he had had his singing boys at his back, and his vestments, &c., he would have got on as well perhaps as Archbishop John did at Cambaluc. We are not sufficiently all things to all men in our mission work; we forget that St. Paul and those of his day were preaching to people of very different intellectual culture from wild Tartars or Fijians, and so did not need (even humanly speaking) the helps which we should find so useful. Men like Williams, of Erromanga, have found the value of such secondary helps. He, a true preacher of the Gospel, did not despise his carpenter's craft, nor any other human means whereby he found he could awaken attention in his wild hearers. So, too, human means would tell in China and in Tartary, where, alas! and still less in Corea, our lessons hitherto have been scarcely of the kind to make Christianity popular. Alas, that Christian people should think so little of this in their dealings with Orientals and indeed with heathen of all kinds. We do not suppose it likely that anybody ever will be able to tell why it was that the promising Christian missions to Cathay at the end of the thirteenth and beginning of the fourteenth century failed so lamentably—were so utterly swallowed up by the ocean of heathenism, that when Ricci and his fellow-Jesuits reached China they doubted whether Christ had ever been preached there at all—at any rate since the pre-historic (Nestorian) age to which belong the well-known cross and inscription (in Chinese and Syriac) at Singanfu.—*British Quarterly Review.*

SPONGE GATHERING IN TUNIS.—The sponge fishery, as it is called, is most active in the months of December, January and February, as during the other seasons the spot where the sponges are found is covered with dense masses of sea-weed. The tempests of November and December clear away the latter and allow the sponges to be seen. The fishery has, however, two seasons: one commencing in March and finishing in November, the other occupying the rest of the year. In the Summer season the production is small, because diving apparatus is then necessary, and can only be employed when there is a rocky or other firm bottom; but the Arabs search along the coasts, feeling for the sponges with their feet beneath the masses of tangled weeds. The sponges which they find are generally of an inferior kind, as they cannot go into any depth of water. The success of the work of sponge-getting depends upon the sea being calm. There are not more than forty or fifty days during the Winter season which are favorable. The Arabs who inhabit the coasts, the Greeks, and principally those of Kranidi, near Nauplia, and the Sicilians, all engage in the sponge fishing, but the Greeks are considered the most adroit, and the Arabs the least so. The gathering is performed by means of a trident, or "arth," a kind of dredge, similar to that used for taking oysters. The Arabs employ boats called "sandal," with crews of four to seven persons, one of whom only uses the harpoon. As soon as this man sees a sponge the boat is brought to a stand—the work is carried on to the depth of fifteen to thirty-five feet. The Greeks, although very expert divers, also use the harpoon, but they employ small and very light boats, carrying only the harpooner and the sculler. The former explores the bottom of the sea by means of a kind of telescope—a tin tube about fourteen inches in diameter and twenty inches long, with a thick glass at the lower end; the object of this tube is to get rid of the surface oscillations and allow the fisherman to see the bottom. The Greeks exhibit sometimes extraordinary dexterity in getting sponges from a depth of sixty feet with short harpoons; they hold in each hands three or four harpoons, which they throw with such extraordinary rapidity and precision that scarcely has one harpoon disappeared beneath the water when the second strikes its upper end and adds to the force of the propulsion; the third is in the same way struck into the second, and so on. Neither the Arabs nor the Sicilians avail themselves either of the above methods of using the harpoon or of the wave tube. The sponge fishery is considered to be capable of great development, and the danger of exhausting the supply is not great, as a new sponge takes the place of one removed within twelve months.—*Journal of the Society of Arts.*

Statistics for the Week.

Two thousand and forty-four arrests were made by the Police last week.

There were reported last week [illegible] deaths, [illegible] births, and [illegible] marriages, showing a decrease of [illegible] from the deaths of the previous week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports twenty-one fires for the week ending yesterday at noon. The estimated loss is [illegible]; amount of insurance, [illegible]. The principal causes of the fires were as follows: Carelessness, 6; children playing with matches, 1; [illegible] falling into fire, 1; gas-meter, 1; hot coals from range, 1; kerosene lamps, 5; leak in oil-tank, 1; spontaneous combustion, 1.

A DRESDEN CONCERT HALL.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DRESDEN, Tuesday, Aug. [illegible], 1872.

The Hotel de Saxe is not very far from the Brühlschen Terrace, where good music and better beer are dispensed every evening. You sit beneath [illegible] lamps and flags and arbors, [illegible] and are aware that you are in an elevated spot, whence the Elbe and the gray minarets of a church or two in the Neustadt, and, far away, the castle-like villas on the river, with the [illegible] rising behind them are visible at least until after dark, and even then a row of lights or a reflection in the water serve to remind you of them. The Kellners—by which they mean waiters in Germany—hurry here and there with a whisk of their black coat-tails, and perform the thousands of orders of the hundreds of groups which sit around the hundreds of white-topped tables. There is something distinctive in a German's faculty for packing his stomach—as here—with ham and black bread, and so forth—I don't speak of beer—one can understand that—and at the same moment allowing his soul to be wrapt away in the [illegible] harmonies of a Beethoven sinfonie. I can't do it, and neither can [illegible]. [illegible] in Germany; you should be able to detach them at will. Indeed, to look at some of the countenances to be seen here, you might imagine a permanent separation had taken place in the days of childhood.

To obtain admission to the concert hall and garden, we have to pass through a wicket-gate, on either side of which sits an overdone man in a dirty foraging-cap, one presiding over the programmes, (which are also checks to go in and out between the pieces withal,) and the other over the entrance tickets. The ceremonies are imposing and elaborate. You give a coin of bastard silver, and excessively dirty—to the ticket man, and he hands you a ticket. This the programme man immediately takes from you and replaces with one of his wares, which is a piece of white or pink paper some eighteen inches long by six broad, and looks, at a cursory glance, like a poem of six verses, enriched with annotations. With this in your hand you are all right, and ready for the kellner, who is never so busy that he cannot smile you to a table, wipe you off the crumbs and beer-spillings of the last incumbent, and ask in flattering terms what it pleases you. That fellow who waited on us is a scamp. I remember him of old. Very likely he remembers me, and how often in the days of my innocence and ignorance he did me; nay, he doubtless speculates, as he complacently puts down the beer-glass upon its little china platter—it looks more than anything else like a round china waffle—how many a time he will yet do me in the future. But he betrays no embarrassment—embarrassment! every five-pfennig (one cent) piece that he swindles me out of, renders him a hundred thalers my superior in every moral and mental qualification. I can see that in his smile, and yet, in my infatuation, I keep on boosting him up the ladder with these five-pfennig bits.

We understand one another by this time, of course. When I have drunk my two groschen glass of brown beer, and put down a two-and-a-half-groschen piece, I know perfectly well that he will whisk it up with [illegible] "best thanks!" of his, and be gone with the empty glass ere I could put out a hand to detain him, which, of course, I would not do. Or, if I proffer him five groschens, I can tell, with my eyes shut and a gag in my mouth, that he has given me two-thirds of the change in copper, because he knows that a certain small affectation of influence and generosity on my part (generosity, when I would willingly see him beggared for life!) will bully me into letting him carry at least one of those thirds off.

What an opinion he must have of me! If I ever happen to cross his thoughts when he is alone; what a smile of meditative contempt, too cold to admit of a tinge of compassion, must draw down and widen his mouth! With what a half-apologetic scorn must he spend the tribute he has wrung from me, deprecating the idea of admitting me among the number of his supporters! How like a gay and lightsome spider does he marshal me down the aisle, flourishing a napkin, placing a chair, and executing a bow, all in one movement!

He is a sleek and portly knave. I see him standing now half turned away from me, his napkin on one arm, the right hand thoughtfully twisting the end of the black left whisker, (the right whisker, I observe, is always left untwisted, which shows that this man has a method in all his rogueries;) the tapering black coat-tails falling between the outstanding calves of his black legs. He stands there, and the music swells and crashes behind him; the lights fall upon him; the tall mirrors, with plaster-gilt frames, on either side the hall, reflect him. But he heeds them not; he twists the end of his right whisker, while, with alert and quick, yet quiet and comprehensive eye, he watches for men. He knows mankind well, and chooses his weapon according to his foe. He will find out your weak place as well as mine, depend upon it. I think it not impossible that his invariable dress-suit may have a good deal to do with his strange power over the human mind; the same sort of thing is observable in policemen. I once saw a Kellner in a very nobby Summer suit of light gray, a hat to match and a cane. I tell you, that man's power over me was lost from that hour. He knew it, too, and never tried short change on me thereafter. One puts up with being cheated by a Kellner; but by a common man, who sometimes wears a nobby gray Summer suit, never!

But there is much to enjoy at the Terrasse, in spite of the black soul of the place. It is an endless entertainment to watch the people. At such places as this, Germans are never dull, and seldom silent. There is no home, no fireside, no family circle in Germany; there seems to be something Arabic or Indian in the national nature, which urges them to come out of their tents or wigwams, and have a general pow-wow about the common fire. There is never any embarrassment or stiffness in their intercourse, because they overlay it with a certain extravagance and exaggeration of courtesy—a wholly gratuitous amount of smiling, bowing, scraping and complimenting, which, from its mere absurdity, if nothing else, would soon place the most utter strangers upon an agreeable footing.

The ladies have always some kind of knitting or worsted-work with them, never begun and never ended. Old or young, they are never in want of some one to talk to, and if there are no gentlemen, they can chat with one another just as well. They are seldom very pretty, and there are a good many ugly ones; but few of the faces are unpleasant, and when a real beauty does appear, she is all the more welcome.

The straight, dark, tight, red-rimmed, long-legged officers, with their sparkling buttons and clanking swords, and white gloves, which they are always raising to their round caps—they are always there; and though they seem, as a class, to have no ideas beyond what appertain immediately to their profession, they are generally good-natured and well-behaved, and, what is a vast recommendation, clean—at least to all outward seeming. Many of these men have a gold medal on their breasts, or a star; sometimes three or four—tokens which probably gain them more good-will here than they would in Paris. Of course, they look upon themselves as masters of the world, and really it isn't so very difficult to excuse their conceit; it is they who command the best-disciplined army the world ever saw. The other morning I was waked at 6½ by the sound of a drum under my window. If it had been in New-York, I don't believe I should have got up; as it was, I bolted at once for the window. A regiment was marching past, in their helmets and brown linen marching suits. My window is on the third story, and as I looked down into the narrow street, the long straight lines, undulating up and down with one motion, were as true and unswerving, from beginning to end, as if the whole regiment were moving in a series of parallel grooves, and every rifle was tipped and slanted alike, to a hair. How unpleasant, were twenty or thirty of these internally well-seen thousand man-power machines to appear in New-York and try conclusions with our Seventh, and Twenty-second, and a hundred more! It seems a mercy, as you watch them on their glancing, swinging, tramping, resistless way down the street, that the Colonel doesn't give the order, by the right flank to march. They would pass through a block of human [illegible] without winking, and never step aside to pick out the soft places in the stones.

That moonlight walk home along the stone bank, with the lights on the bridge, and the fantastic shadows of the arches, and the rush and ripple of the water against the massive buttresses of the piers; the long flight of steps at the end, flanked by two groups of statuary; the glimpse, as you descend, of that mysterious light in the top of the palace-tower—all this must be enjoyed some time when the military are out of the way.

BELLEROPHON.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

During the present month the Ninth Regiment, N. G., Col. Braine, will attend for preparatory instruction in inspection, and a full complement of men is expected. The good feeling among the officers is increasing, and there is every prospect of a similar spirit among the members, that must tend to make the regiment efficient and successful. At the last monthly meeting, on Monday, the officers adopted the new dress of the United States Army, consisting of the double-breasted coat, the new regulation sword and the gold belt. The sash has been discarded. Great improvements have also taken place in the armory, many of them being for the convenience and comfort of the men.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, N. G., Col. Cavanagh, held a regimental picnic, on Monday last, at Jones' Wood. The regiment, headed by the St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance Band, arrived at the grounds about midday, and the fun was kept up until long after dark. Several citizens of prominence were present on the occasion and everything passed off satisfactorily.

On Monday evening last the Fifth Regiment, N. G., paraded for the purpose of paying a visit of honor to the residence of the commander, Col. Charles S. Spencer, who, in response to the token of esteem, delivered a very spirited address to the troops. Col. Spencer has won the confidence of the members as well as officers of this gallant regiment.

The parade of the Second Brigade, First Division, consisting of the Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, Eighty-fourth and Ninety-sixth Regiments, N. G., is to take place on Wednesday next, on the parade grounds of the Second Division, in Brooklyn. The brigade will be commanded by Gen Funk, and will be headed by the Third Regiment of Cavalry. Brigade line will be formed at 8 A. M. in Great Jones-street, right resting on Broadway, in column of companies closed in mass, cavalry on the right. The brigade has been ordered out in full dress.

The Seventh Regiment, National Guard, on Monday last decided to act as escort to the Second Connecticut Regiment on its arrival in this City on Thursday, the 19th inst. The use of the Seventh Regiment Armory is to be offered to the visitors. Other regimental organizations intend to participate in the welcome extended to the "boys from Connecticut."

Lieut.-Col. Webster has been promoted to the command of the First Regiment, National Guard, and Major Perley to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy. The vacant Majority has not yet been filled, and the candidates for the honor are numerous.

Capt. Barthman's encampment of Company A, First Regiment, National Guard, at Camp Thalen, Whitestone, Long Island, in the early part of the present week, was a complete success.

A reception and hop is to be given by Company G, First Regiment, N. G., on Tuesday next, it being the commencement of the drill season.

Capt. John Mannhardt and Lieut. August Petrick have resigned from the Thirty-second Regiment, N. G., and their resignations have been accepted. Brevet Major John Kissel has been again commissioned Captain in the Thirty-second.

Col. Austen, of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., is busily engaged in getting up a new company, to fill the present vacancy letter H.

A meeting of the National Rifle Association was held on Thursday last, Major G. M. Smith presiding. The Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., sent in a proposition to join the Association. The Treasurer's report for August was read, showing receipts, [illegible]; expenditures, [illegible]; balance, [illegible], which, with [illegible] received from Company F, Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., and [illegible], made the sum in hand [illegible]. It is understood that the work of clearing off the fences and stones from the grounds for the range will not cost more than [illegible]. An advance copy of the Rifle Manual was presented to the Association by the Secretary. The Committee appointed to visit the Canadian ranges presented their report, which, with Col. Rockafeller's report on the English Rifle Practice and Ranges, was read. The Committee on prizes presented a plan for the State prize competition. Several new members were elected, after which the meeting adjourned until next Tuesday.

The sixth annual reunion of the One Hundred and Seventh Regiment, New-York Volunteers, will be held at Elmira on Tuesday, Sept. 17, the tenth anniversary of the Battle of Antietam.

The members of the Fiftieth Regiment, New-York Engineers, will have a reunion at Elmira on Sept. 18, the anniversary of the day the regiment left Elmira in 1861.

The soldiers and officers of the Nineteenth New-York Infantry and the Third New-York Artillery met on Tuesday last at Auburn, N. Y., for a social reunion. The veterans paraded in force, headed by the Forty-ninth Regimental Band. After dinner the whole party assembled at the Academy of Music, and enjoyed an hour of social converse, in which ladies participated. Col. Stewart then delivered an address, and Lieut.-Col. Kennedy the oration. The officers for the ensuing year were next elected, resulting in the choice of Col. C. H. Stewart for President, Adjutant J. E. Storke for Secretary, and Lieut.-Col. T. J. Kennedy for Treasurer. In the evening the affair closed with a ball.

The First New-York Independent Battery will hold a reunion at Auburn N. Y., on Sept. 19, the anniversary of the battle of Winchester.

The State Agricultural Society of Maine offers a flag worth $300 to that militia company of Maine which shall excel all others in the manual of arms and company movements according to Upton's *Tactics*, pages Nos. 1 to 96.

Capt. F. M. Butler, of Hudson, N. Y., has been promoted to be Assistant in the Department of the Inspector-General, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. The Hudson *Star* thus speaks of the appointment: "When it is stated that Col. Butler returned to the State Treasury $605,051 26, this amount being drawn from the General Government, on account of war claims, and this too, after efforts had been made by the parties to secure the State the above amount, it speaks volumes of praise for Col. Butler as a shrewd financier, and persistent and efficient official. Some idea of the amount of work performed by Col. B. may be inferred from the statements made by the Adjutant-General in his report. He states that the objections raised by the Treasury Department cover nearly 5,000 pages of foolscap paper, and that in the preparation of answers to these objections, it has been necessary to examine critically over 20,000 vouchers and statements, as well as the records of the several military departments of the State, covering the time from the commencement to the close of the war. It also required persistent personal application to a large number of officers residing in this and neighboring States for their signature to vouchers and other papers required by the accounting officers of the Treasury."

Orders have been issued by Major-Gen. J. B. Carr for the following brigades of the Third Division, N. G., to parade for inspection and review, namely: The Thirteenth Brigade, Brig.-Gen. E. A. Brown commanding, at Schenectady, Thursday, Sept. 19, 1872, at 12 o'clock noon; the Ninth Brigade, Brig.-Gen. D. M. Woodhall commanding, at Albany, Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1872, at 12 o'clock noon; the Tenth Brigade, Brig.-Gen. Alonzo Alden commanding, at Troy, Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1872, at 12 o'clock noon.

The Twentieth Brigade, N. G., will parade as regiments, "at such time and place as the commanding officers may designate," before Nov. 1. The One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, Col. Baldwin, has been ordered out at Campbelltown, N. Y., on Sept. 18 to 21.

The Monitor (One Hundred and Twenty-seventh) Regiment, New-York Volunteers, organized and mustered in 1862, and mostly formed of recruits from this City, Long Island and the Hudson River counties, propose a reunion on the tenth anniversary of their muster, Sept. 19, at Riverhead, Suffolk County, Long Island. This regiment was very largely recruited by Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, who left with them as Lieutenant-Colonel, and has reason to be proud of its record.

A Supposed Victim of the Metis Disaster.

From the New-Haven Journal, Sept. 7.

A young man named Edwin Grindrod, about eighteen years of age, belonging to Rochdale, England, sailed from Liverpool on the clipper ship Wm. H. Marshall, July 10, and landed in New-York on Thursday, Aug. 29. He was to proceed to visit a relative in Pittsfield, Mass., but was first to call upon the family of Mr. George Crabtree in this city, also relatives. It has been ascertained that he arrived safely at Castle Garden, with a ticket through to Boston, but no further trace of him can be found. It is supposed that he took passage on the ill-fated Metis, which left New-York on Thursday evening, and was lost. One of the witnesses in the investigation now going on testifies that he observed the hatchway of the steerage closed while the vessel was sinking. The body of Solon Roche, of Bolton, England, about ten miles from Rochdale, has been recovered and identified. Diligent inquiry has been made concerning young Grindrod, and as he has neither communicated with his friends here nor reached those in Maine, it seems altogether probable that he was lost on the steamer.

SOMEBODY.

NUMBER FOUR.

It is to be hoped that the ardent promoters and inventors of that excessively inanimate [illegible] force movement yclept "Woman's Rights," will not become violently hysterical over the idea that there are to be found even among the rank and file of women those who try to think and try to convince others that they are Somebody. Unfortunately, there are too many lamb-minded persons in the world who have not sufficient energy to refuse outwardly to accept as fact what they inwardly know to be fiction.

"He who complies against his will
Is of the same opinion still"

says Butler. So it is with such as these. They comply with the unspoken but none the less strongly put request to acknowledge somebody to be somebody, simply because they are too listless to object, being anything but convinced of the justice of the claim; and, in the case of women, they especially excuse themselves to themselves on the score of charity and gallantry. They call it toleration. I call it cowardice.

Perhaps the most remarkable of female somebodies, and, heaven be praised! not so often met with as other varieties of the species, is the Bas-Bleu.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian Spring."

How true! But is there not something more offensive in the shallowness of a woman who sets herself up as a savante than there is in that of a man? Perhaps it is the frivolous tattle with which she garnishes her ignorance, that so jars upon the ear. She is, moreover, no judge of an audience. She rushes into conversation on subjects, around which even well-informed people fear to tread, and recklessly insults a coterie of the most learned by assuming that they are fools enough to believe in her. The male somebody is generally wise in his generation in this respect. The female never is; and being more pressing in her pretensions is consequently far more objectionable. The pseudo scholar in coat and trousers, is bad enough—in petticoats—she is awful!

Mlle. Bas-Bleue is, of course, a single woman—spectacled, unprepossessing in appearance, and "never knew a day's illness in my life." She is generally an only child, and is almost always either fatherless or motherless—frequently both. Her being an only child is a piece of thoughtfulness on the part of Dame Nature which deserves our warmest thanks; her being an orphan is but a natural consequence, for few men and not many women could live with her, and live long. She lives entirely by rule, carries out a sort of secular canonical hour arrangement, and delights to run off a list of her daily occupations, &c., the first minute she is introduced to you. This she does with all the volubility of a huckster selling quack medicines on the sidewalk. She always rises at 5, she says, bathes in cold water all the year round—breaks the ice in her sponge-bath in Winter-time—and, wet or dry, walks two miles before breakfast and eight more during the day. All very good and healthy for those who can stand it; but there is no necessity of dinning this into the ear of every one she meets! She passes her mornings in writing translations from the German and Spanish; in the afternoon she reads at the Astor Library. She tells every one that "the Mercantile and Society Libraries have no books; at least, not what I call books." Her evening is devoted to mixing in literary society, attending scientific meetings, lectures, &c., or in driving her unfortunate father or mother to distraction with her endless clap-trap.

How they do hate that woman at the Astor Library! Poor Dr. Strasnicky! Poor Mr. Saunders! She is their *bête noir*—the very plague of their lives. No sooner do they hear her heavy-soled boots stamping across the floor of the library than, with a sigh, they put aside their book or their writing and resign themselves to a couple of hours of literary martyrdom. They know there is no peace for them till she is gone. In the first place, she has her favorite alcove, and woe be to any other student who has dared to intrude on what she regards as her private domain. He must clear out, books and all, at a moment's notice. Mr. Saunders knows that and puts the matter to him as deftly as he can. He can hear the impatient tap of Mademoiselle's toe on the floor; he knows that she is scowling at him through her spectacles, and he hurries the intruder away. Then it's: "Mr. Saunders, I want this, and that, and the other;" and the poor man, after a few minutes' absence reappears, struggling under a truck-load of heavy musty folios. Ten minutes elapse; she wants other works—folios, quartos and octavos, without number. She pesters her victim with a hundred questions, and takes notes in full of his answers; and when she thinks she has done a good day's "cramming" without incurring the expense of a "crammer," she dons her ankle-long waterproof cloak, shoulders her umbrella and her bundle of magazines and journals, bids Mr. Saunders good-day, without taking the trouble to thank him for his courtesy, and clatters down the marble staircase on her way home. Would it be wicked if this poor gentleman were to remember her in his orisons, so far as to pray that the small-pox or the cholera might carry her as an angel to heaven? Were his prayer answered, he might turn *Cometh Up as a Flower* into verse; and if he suffered from an excess of gratitude, he might send an eulogistic obituary to all the daily papers, with a request that copies be forwarded to her bereaved family.

On our way home from the library the Bas-Bleue takes a cross-town car. She doesn't mind riding in these cars. She rather prides herself on being able to rough it. She considers the small library under her arm "quite sufficient protection for any girl." (She is eight and thirty.) She loves to ask a gentleman to allow her to sit down, and to battle like a gladiator with the dishonest conductor over a cent piece. When seated, she always commences to read the journal, obtained through a good-natured friend, of some scientific society of which she is not and never can become a member. And should her reading be interrupted by some squalling infant, she makes the unfortunate mother feel the misery of her position by a withering glance. She hates children, and never could see any sense in the noble line:

"Bear them, and shine more lustrous in your boys."

The Bas-Bleue is fond of accepting invitations to dinner at houses where she fondly thinks she shines "the great and only luminary." By dint of speaking in loud and impressive tones she stops the general conversation, and finds her looked-for opportunity. With a condescending manner, as though imparting much valuable information, she proceeds to discourse on the last-discovered planet, and then diverging somewhat from her theme, and catching the eye of her very much bored host, she says that she is totally unable to support Dr. Smith in the theories which he "very ingeniously" advances in his *Plurality of Worlds*. She holds her audience long enough to work round to other topics about which she can let off a few set pieces of eloquence *à la Minerve*. She turns to a young Harvard graduate and tries to force him into a discussion about the value of Greek particles. To an elderly and very commercial gentleman she speaks of the Elgin marbles, Syriac and Chaldee inscriptions, and expresses her astonishment that he has never read Layard's *Nineveh*. While pausing to recover herself, the conversation again becomes general, and in these campaign times politics naturally turn up. As she has again a chance of coming to the front. She thinks that our national institutions are a failure, and, turning half savagely on the gentleman seated at her side, declares that "there never will be a great country till men can rise to the high level of the doctrines of Plato." And then, as though desirous of exterminating the poor fellow on the spot, she adds, in a tone of pity, "But, how foolish of me! Of course, you have never read Plato's *Republic*." By the time that she has frightened a young girl, fresh from school, by asking her whether she has ever thoroughly analyzed the character of Kingsley's *Hypatia*, and whether she does not think it possible, after all, that Lord Bacon might have written Shakespeare, the ladies retire to the drawing-room and the gentlemen get a little breathing time. Seated on a luxurious lounge, she listens sneeringly to the vapid talk of her hostess and her young married guests, and scarcely conceals her disgust. She openly says that she cannot think why young people "must go and get married, get brats and starve." She quotes with a triumphant flash of the eyes the reply of the maiden to Daphnis in *A Countryman's Wooing*:

"Many have wooed me; but I fancied none.
Wedlock is woe."

She gives it as her opinion that people are "fools to get married," forgetting that she herself would have had no place in the world had not two unhappy people been fools after this kind. Some adventurous one, by way of turning the conversation, offers her a seat in her carriage on her way home. She always walks home at night; and alone, too. She sleeps the better for it, and no one ever interferes with her. She forgets that her blue spectacles are as great a protection as a whole platoon of police. And then wishing her host and hostess good night, she dons her wraps and goloshes and trudges home alone with a consciousness of having had a successful evening and of having shown herself superior to the prejudices of the world.

It was to just such a woman as this that a well-known editor, of somewhat cynical temperament, not long ago administered a very severe rap over the knuckles. While seated among a number of other persons at the dinner table, she very rudely interrupted his conversation with another lady by calling out to him across the table: "Mr. ——, Can you tell me the exact date of the death of Pompey? Was it not in the year —" "Wall, I want to know," interrupted the editor, feigning an accent and dialect unnatural to him. "Now, you don't tell me that old cuss is really gone at last! Wall, I haven't seen a newspaper these three days."

THE STEAM-SHIP GREECE.

Presentation of Colors by the Greek Merchants of New-York—A Banquet on Board.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. A. N. Botassi, Greek Consul at this port, with a number of the Greek merchants of the City, presented a set of colors to Capt. Anderson of the Greece. This vessel is the latest addition by the National Steam-ship Company to their fleet of ocean steamers. On Thursday last she completed her first trip, entering this port after an unprecedentedly stormy passage. The presentation took place on board the Greece, at Pier No. 47 North River. The colors were at once run up to the mast-head, amid enthusiastic cheers. After the ceremony Capt. Anderson conducted the visitors through the vessel. The Greece was built at the Liverpool yard of Laird Brothers, in the early part of the present year. She has a gross tonnage of 4,309.98 tons, with a net tonnage of [illegible] tons. The following are her dimensions:

Length from fore part of stem to aft side of head of stern post, 390 feet 7 inches; beam, main breadth to outside of plank, 41 feet 3 inches; depth of hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at midships, 20 feet 3 inches; depth of hold from upper deck to ceiling at midships, 25 feet [illegible] inches; length of engine-room, 58 feet 6 inches; number of decks, 3; number of engines, (built by Laird Bros., vertical inverted direct-acting compound,) 2; diameter of cylinders, 85 and 50 inches; length of stroke, 4 feet; number of horse-power, 400, with a capacity of 2,000.

After a thorough inspection of the vessel had been made, the party sat down to dinner in the grand saloon. After dinner Mr. W. C. Hurst, the New-York manager of the National Steam-ship Company, proposed the health of Queen Victoria and President Grant. The toast was drunk with all the honors. The health of Capt. Anderson being proposed, that gentleman responded in a neat speech. To the toast "King George of Greece," Mr. D. N. Botassi responded in suitable terms. Mr. Hurst next proposed the Press of New-York. The toast was received with great enthusiasm. After the health of the Greek merchants of this City had been drunk with all the honors, the party separated. The Greece sailed for Liverpool yesterday.

Some of the steerage passengers by this vessel have made complaint of the quality of the provisions served out to them during the passage. Others flatly contradict their statements, except in one particular—the potatoes were of a very inferior kind and hardly fit to eat. On this all are agreed—even the officers of the ship, who acknowledge that they were imposed upon by the contractor in Liverpool, who furnished the provisions. The Company say they will refuse to have anything more to do with the contractor who deceived them in the matter.

The Battle of the Ants—A Missouri Schoolmaster's Account of the Contest.

Correspondence of the St. Louis Republican.

I am a pedagogue in the rural districts of Newton County, Missouri, and my school-house had been invested for several months by a species of a large black ant, much to the annoyance of the little bare-footed scholars, and there seemed to be no way of getting rid of the pest. But what was my astonishment a few mornings since on coming into my school-house, to find the floor literally strewn with dead and dying ants, and upon a closer examination to find that a desperate battle was then raging among them more sanguinary and fatal than any I ever witnessed (and I saw many a hard-fought battle during the late unpleasantness,) or read in the annals of history. A much larger number were lying dead than were left engaged, and I, therefore, concluded the battle had raged all night. Most of the combatants engaged were grappled in a deadly embrace, while others, but recently commenced were standing erect on their hind legs and sparring for the advantage with all the science of the most experienced swordsmen or pugilists. The most fatal point of attack, and the one for which it seemed all contended, was the ligament which joined the main body with the head. This vital member once seized by the powerful nippers, death succeeded without a struggle, and the victor was ready and eager for another engagement.

No undue advantage was taken by either party; and no two would endeavor to overpower a single one; nor was there any flinching or wavering in a single instance, for whenever two belligerents met it was certain death to one or both parties. Never, perhaps, were two armies more equally matched in numbers, strength and valor; and consequently at the close of the battle, which lasted two nights and a day, as new recruits continued to arrive at every moment, there were but few left, and probably none of the vanquished army, thus rivaling the valor of the heroes of the Alamo and the Spartan band of Leonidas. Observing closely, I could see a slight difference in the appearance of the contestants, one set being perfectly black, with a large head, while the other was nearer brown, with a smaller head, though both about equally matched in size and strength. Dismembered legs were numerous, and many an unfortunate though valiant hero, being entirely deprived of his supporters, was thus left *hors de combat*, to die on the field. The next morning I swept up the dead and dying of both armies, (for I would not disturb them while engaged,) amounting to thousands.

Attempted Revival of the Anti-Gambling Association Fraud.

An individual styling himself William Justice entered the offices of a prominent down-town merchant some time ago, and introduced himself as a detective belonging to a detective agency at No. 42 Pine-street. He told the merchant that one of his clerks, who occupied a confidential position, was in the habit of gambling, and proffered full information if he would give him $50. The merchant had a hazy remembrance of a great fraudulent association which robbed commercial men some years ago under the same pretense, and therefore doubted the volunteered information; but he told the man that if he would give him the name of the clerk, with some leading facts, he would employ him to work up the case and pay him for his trouble. The pseudo detective agreed to this, but said that his notes had been, by some misadvertance, left at the office, and he could not give the facts then. He would return, however, with full information. He then retired, and nothing more was heard of him, but he left a card behind him with his address. The merchant sent one of his clerks to ascertain whether the address was correct or fraudulent. It proved to be the latter, nor could anything be learned of the fellow at the various companies and firms which he gave as references. It may be well to state that the Anti-Gambling Association, which made quite a large revenue in a similar way, was annihilated by the Press two years ago, and the President, Major West, was sent to Sing Sing for five years.

The Germans of the Twenty-First Assembly District.

The Germans of Harlem organized a Grant and Wilson Club on Friday evening at their rooms on Third-avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth streets. The following well-known Germans were elected officers of the Club: Wm. Klausman, President; Louis Vendenheimer and Capt. Henry Koster, Vice-Presidents; Henry Müller and C. Stein, Secretaries; Adolf Berat, Treasurer. An Executive Committee, composed of some of the most reputable German citizens of Harlem, was appointed, and after a large number had signed the roll the meeting adjourned.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

A New-Haven Man Assaults His Wife and Child with an Ax, and Attempts Suicide—Probable Death of all Three.

From the New-Haven Palladium, Sept. 7.

At about 1½ o'clock yesterday afternoon, a man named Philip Schenauer, residing at No. 170 Putnam-street, at his own home, with an ax brained his infant child, about a year and a half old, and with the same instrument crushed in the skull of his wife. He afterward committed upon himself a series of injuries with the ax and a carving-knife. All are likely to die. Schenauer is a strong, rather pleasant-appearing man, about thirty years of age. Some years ago Mrs. Truman Alling, who lives in Washington-street, within a few rods of the house where the tragedy took place, not being in good health employed as house-keeper or domestic the mother of Philip Schenauer. Mrs. Alling had children, and among them a pet daughter, Hattie, the murderer's victim. The two young persons were naturally thrown somewhat into each other's society. The intimacy between the young people did not meet the approbation of Mr. and Mrs. Alling, and the daughter was sent away to friends in Norwalk on a visit, with the hope that the attachment might not result in a marriage. Schenauer followed Miss Hattie to Norwalk and stole her away, and they were married. The old people were kind to them, and Hattie's father gave them the lot of land on which Schenauer's house was built. The marriage was not a happy one. Thursday night, Schenauer, on reaching home at a late hour, commenced to abuse his wife. It is known that he struck his wife, and drew her and her infant from the bed, and treated the child most barbarously, holding it head downward by its feet. All night long the disturbance went on inside the house, neither husband nor wife going to bed at all until morning. It is said that on reaching home that night, he poured out and drank in quick succession no less than seven glasses of wine, and swore he would murder both wife and child. He has for two or three weeks been drinking quite freely, and Mr. Alling thinks that, to the drink alone should be ascribed the state of Schenauer's mind. Yesterday forenoon Mr. Alling called at the house of Chief Hyde, and told him that Phil "was kicking up again," and that something seemed necessary. Chief Hyde urged him to have Schenauer arrested at once. Mr. Alling was unwilling to have the arrest made, on the ground that it would make expense for his son-in-law, and perhaps do no good, and said he would rather wait until night, and see how he would act. The assault of the night before was characterized by a demoniac rage. Schenauer choked his poor wife until she nearly died, and forced his fist into her mouth until it was marked with the imprint of her teeth. So she began in the morning to set aside a few articles of her own, with a view of taking refuge from his brutality with the Armstrongs, an arrangement which Schenauer consented to. He left the house and proceeded to Charles J. Pickett's saloon, where he has been engaged as a bar-tender for some three weeks. Toward noon he spoke to Cornelius Reynolds, an expressman, about moving some things from the house, and asked him to take a note to Mrs. Schenauer. Reynolds drove over with the note. On his return to Pickett's, Schenauer, it then being about noon, asked Reynolds if he would drive him over to the house, and return in fifteen minutes. When the wagon reached the house Mr. Alling saw it arrive, and dreading the effect of a renewal of the quarrel, left his own house to go into that of his daughter. He did not go in, but passed slowly by on to the next house, occupied by Nehemiah Hoyt. Mr. Hoyt, Mr. Alling, and, we believe, Mr. Jas. Lee, were together in front of Hoyt's house. In the meantime, Schenauer had gone into his own house, walking across the garden to the side door. Suddenly the three men at Mr. Hoyt's heard the terrible thud of the blow of the ax as it crushed the skull of the innocent babe, and directly fearful shrieks followed. All, with one impulse and an almost certain knowledge of the horror that was before them, rushed for Schenauer's door. They were met by the wife, who said her husband had killed her, with an ax. She was taken at once into the house of her father. Lee caught up the infant. Its little head was smeared with its brains as they oozed through the wound. Charley Mall ran for a wagon, in which to go for the police and a doctor, and Dr. Frank Gallagher was soon at the scene. At this time Schenauer was not seen by any one. He had gone into the cellar, carrying the bloody weapon, as well as a carving-knife. In a few minutes Police Officers Wrinn and Willoughby were at the house. On getting to the house, the officers went into the cellar, and there they found the mutilated wretch lying in a pool of his own blood. He was taken out and carried to the hospital. It is almost incredible that any man could have accomplished on himself such horrid work. With the ax in his hand he had struck himself on the head, blow after blow, the sharp edge of the ax crushing in his skull on both sides, above the temples, and cutting gashes several inches in length. How many times he struck his own head can hardly be told. On one side there are as many as fifteen deep, gaping gashes, and on the top, running from back to front, the edge of the ax must have been brought down at least six or eight times, laying open a horrid cut at every blow. It is wonderful that the first blow did not render him helpless to strike another; and his utmost determination failed in purpose. After doing all this, the miserable man, with the knife, stabbed himself in the throat, making a shocking wound, but not cutting the great vein or artery. He then cut both wrists down to the bone, in his desperate attempt to die. Our reporter saw him in the hospital bed, after receiving the attentions of Dr. Jewett. He breathed freely, but the doctor said that he could not live. Schenauer said: "I did it with the ax;" and he spoke in a clear voice. At the house of Mr. Alling, whither Mrs. Schenauer and the dying babe were carried, Dr. Smith ministered to the unfortunate victims. The infant had received two blows, and one had driven a piece of skull into the brain half an inch. This piece is nearly two inches long, and was removed by the doctor. The wife had two deep gashes on her forehead, near the upper part, just beneath the hair. One is longitudinal and the other vertical. Below these there is a wound an inch long. The skull at the vertical cut was fractured and depressed, and bone came out of the smaller wound. The other wound included a depression of the skull, but the doctor did nothing to it. The poor woman also had a cut on her wrist, or arm a little above the wrist. At dusk she had her reason, but was drowsy and appeared sinking into sleep. The child, notwithstanding the fatal character of its hurt, cried lustily. Outside the house of Mr. Alling, the Police kept guard and maintained quiet among the excited people, who gathered in the street, and some of whom wished to be permitted to gaze upon the revolting spectacle.

We have not seen the note sent by Schenauer to his wife, but have heard a story somewhat different concerning it, from that above written, the later account having a more truthful look. It is said that when Schenauer got to his house his wife was not then in, and he sent the note over to her father's. In it, he said he was in the house in charge of a police officer, and she must come right over. The note was picked up in Mr. Alling's, and how it got there, unless in this way, we do not at this writing understand.

We have inquired what sort of a man this could be, whose bloody work has made such havoc with human life. It was said yesterday by Mr. Alling and the neighbors that he was of a quick, jealous disposition, and that drinking was the cause of all his trouble. A few weeks ago, Chief Hyde spoke to him about his liability to go wrong from the use of intoxicating drinks, and cautioned him to be careful of his habits. Schenauer had been for some months before engaging as bar-tender for Pickett laboring steadily and industriously with Mr. William Alling, driving spiles for contractors' work. Since writing the above, we have learned that the baby died last evening.

San Francisco's Need of Ships—The Great Wheat Crop.

From the San Francisco Alta, Aug. 31.

A visit just now to Oakland Wharf, the present terminus of the Central and Southern Pacific Railroads, will afford some idea of the enormous amount of tonnage pressing upon that place for shipment to distant parts of the world. Previous to yesterday morning, 4,000 tons of wheat were shipped from there this week. There are now three vessels loading; when these are dispatched it will make twenty-two ships that have received their cargoes of wheat at that point this season. The warehouses are filled, and nearly all the available outside space is piled, to a great height with sacks of grain, while there are 300 loaded cars standing on the wharf, waiting to discharge their freight. This wheat has been brought from Marysville, Tehama and Chico Stations on the Oregon road; from Salida, Keys, Merced, Modesto, Arena, Turlock, Minturn, Ceres and Cressy Stations on the Visalia road; from Banta, Livermore, Acampo and Elim Stations on the Western Division; and from San José. The railroads are limited in their operations in bringing the wheat forward by the lack of storage and the want of ships to carry it away. If the road were now constructed to San Francisco via Ravenswood, every warehouse, shed, and available storage in the city would be filled with sacks of grain, and even then the great bulk of the crop would still be left in the interior.

So enormous is this year's production of the cereals, that the minds of the producers, the grain operators, and the managers of the railroads are taxed to their greatest ingenuity to know what to do with it or how to take care of it. Should the rainy season set in very early, as is now threatened, the damage will be fearful. What an anomaly that our agricultural population, which is so few in number, should be able to produce a crop of such magnitude as to reach beyond the capacity and enterprise of our business men to manage or secure. There must be a lack of foresight in some of our business and commercial departments of society. And it is to be hoped that this year's harvest, foreshadowing as it does the wonderful producing power of this country, when it shall become fully populated and developed, may knock some old and narrow ideas out of our heads, and put some new and enlarged ones into them.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 8, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY. *Speech on 5th January, 1871.*

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

The following figures show only the ACTUAL INCREASE *in the Circulation of the Daily and Weekly issues of the* NEW-YORK TIMES.

CLEAR GAINS ON PREVIOUS WEEK.

	Daily.	Weekly.
May 25	240	1,900
June 1	720	2,340
June 8	1,990	960
June 15	620	2,000
June 22	—	3,240
June 29	—	480
July 6	1,000	880
July 13	4,000	4,300
July 20	880	2,400
July 27	1,500	2,400
Aug. 3	2,840	15,000
Aug. 10	1,000	8,800
Aug. 17	480	2,500
Aug. 24	1,000	3,200
Aug. 31	—	17,800
Three months gain	15,280	70,200

We have already branded the story about J. RUSSELL JONES, of Galena, having conveyed a tract of land to President GRANT as a lie out of whole cloth. It now appears that this precious fiction was first published in the Chicago *Tribune* in March, 1871. It then elicited refutation of so conclusive a nature that even the paper which gave it currency was forced to acknowledge the charge as without foundation. This did not, however, prevent the Chicago *Tribune* and its New-York namesake from reviving the exploded slander and ignoring, according to their usual method in such cases, the fact that it had already done duty in the campaign of falsehood.

We print in another column the letter of Gen. GORDON, of Georgia, who saw Mr. GREELEY, and elicited from him an explicit avowal that in the event of his election he would draw his chief advisers from among the Democrats, and would, in fact, be controlled by the members of that party. There can be no possible mistake, therefore, as to the interpretation of the speech at Portland. The house-building metaphor only illustrated the promise made by GREELEY to GORDON that he would not be found turning his back on the majority of those who had elected him. But, perhaps, a more practical question would be, where will Mr. GREELEY stand when he finds himself rejected by the people, detested by his former friends, and thrown aside like a broken tool by his new-found allies?

Our exposure of EX-Senator DOOLITTLE was met by the Greeley whine that he is "a private citizen, and not a candidate for office." Now comes from Wisconsin, however, the decided statement that CONATTY'S partner in the cotton permit business is a candidate for the Senatorship of that State rendered vacant by the expiration of the term of Senator HOWE. DOOLITTLE has at last plucked up courage enough to make another speech. This time, however, there was no more talk about "gift-taking" or "corruption." The cotton-dealing Senator confined himself to conjuring up the "military despotism" bogey. The subject was doubtless treated with considerable feeling, as he can hardly fail to have a grudge against "the man on horseback" who prevented the operations of the firm of DOOLITTLE & CONATTY from yielding their expected "colossal fortune." As the *Tribune* would say, it was "an error of taste and an error of judgment" in Gen. GRANT to have entered Richmond with such unexpected promptitude.

The eighteenth and last of the series of picnics which the liberality of our readers has enabled us to give to the poor children of the City, came off yesterday. It is with a feeling of very sincere satisfaction that we are able to record the fact that we have taken out of town about eighteen thousand children and upward of two thousand five hundred adults without a single accident, or indeed any occurrence whatever that could mar the perfect success of the undertaking. We may safely assert that there has not been, during this season, a similar number of persons transported by the ordinary vehicles of travel, with a similar immunity from accident. The perfect safety of the little ones committed to our charge has, naturally enough, been a matter of intense anxiety to the members of our staff who were intrusted with the task of superintendence, and the highly-fortunate issue of the entire series is equally a subject of congratulation with the great good which these excursions have unquestionably accomplished, both in regard to the health and the disposition of those who have participated in them. Now that the health of the City has been restored to something like its normal condition, the dispensing of sick relief has also been brought to a close. We shall, without delay, present a succinct review of the work done, a full account of our expenditures, and a statement of the net balance remaining on hand.

"The Contest for the Control of the President."

One of the main arguments of the Greeley Republicans for the election of the Democratic candidate is, that the Democrats having pledged themselves to the doctrine of equal rights, the acceptance of the pledge by the majority of the nation would confirm that doctrine beyond dispute. This is not only one of the main arguments of the opponents of Gen. GRANT and the Republican Party, but it may be said to be the only argument having the semblance of a basis, or appealing with even the appearance of force to sincere Republicans. It is not to be denied that on the surface there is something captivating in the idea of the great party of reaction voluntarily taking a candidate from among its opponents, placing itself on a platform framed by them and acceptable to him, and professing to have abandoned the errors of its evil and hateful past. It is in this aspect that the Greeley movement finds what little strength it possesses among former Republicans. To those who are able to accept it, it comes like a glimpse of the era of good feeling—a realization, in fact, of that happy accord in the principles of universal liberty, for which Republicans have made many sacrifices and toiled unceasingly.

But no conscientious Republican can accept this interpretation of the present position of the Democrats without careful examination. The pledge of Democracy to sustain equal rights must in fact be made, and there must be some evidence that it is sincere, and that it both can and will be kept, before any man who has honestly worked and fought for the supremacy of those rights can commit them to Democratic keeping. Is this in reality the case?

We believe not. The two things cited to sustain the good faith of the Democracy are its present candidate and its present platform. But what is the precise value of this evidence? The acceptance of Mr. GREELEY as a candidate only binds the Democracy to Republican ideas so far as Mr. GREELEY represents them. Does he actually represent them? When he was editor of the old *Tribune*, it was not difficult to answer such a question. Then he not only supported those ideas but he supported their enforcement by practical methods. Some of us disagreed with him as to the policy or constitutional soundness of those methods, but no one questioned that they went directly to the end proposed, and were fruits of a genuine and strong desire to accomplish it. When he proposed the Kuklux legislation and the Election law, by which negroes were protected against both force and fraud, there was no misunderstanding him. The *Tribune* of two years ago was filled with articles to show that not only were these proper and legitimate agencies for the practical and complete establishment of political equality, but that they were the only ones, and that anybody who opposed them on constitutional or other grounds was an enemy in disguise.

Now all this has changed. If Mr. GREELEY, as Democratic candidate, still insisted on the legislation he supported two years ago, and even fifteen months ago, or on its equivalent, we could believe that the Democrats had really concluded in adopting him to give a cordial and effective support to the principles this legislation was designed to apply. But he does not do so. On the contrary, he takes every occasion to reflect severely on that legislation, and, by inference more or less direct, on all legislation having a similar purpose. The situation, then, is this: A short time since the Democrats openly opposed any legislation to enforce the constitutional amendments, and Mr. GREELEY favored it. The Democrats still oppose such legislation, and Mr. GREELEY has ceased to advocate it. Where, then, is there, in Mr. GREELEY'S nomination, any real security given by the Democrats that those amendments will be enforced? There is none.

If we turn from the candidate to the platform, the result is equally unsatisfactory. It is true the Cincinnati resolutions were adopted at Baltimore. Mr. SUMNER calls them "glorious," and "better than all" other Republican platforms. Yet the resolutions show very plainly that they were framed to be acceptable to Baltimore, and that they contained nothing not as "glorious" to the famished Democrats there assembled as to the Cincinnati patriots. They recognize the amendments, but they distinctly repudiate the measures hitherto adopted to enforce them and propose no others. The Democrats, indeed, have never before accepted the amendments, but in doing so now they only accept the inevitable. They had to do that much or rot. But the amendments without legislation are simply abstract propositions, of no more avail to protect the negro in his rights, or to prevent Kuklux oppressions, than an axiom in geometry. What pledge, then, have the Democrats offered in the Cincinnati platform that they will honestly and effectively support the doctrine of equal rights as embodied by the Republican Party, after years of struggle, in the Constitution as it is?

Franking and Free Tribunes.

The Greeleyite organ the other day laid down the law about the franking privilege after this fashion: "Senators and Representatives are prohibited by law from sending any free matter through the mails, except their own correspondence, the proceedings and debates in Congress, and public documents printed by order of Congress." Therefore, it was argued, all parties to the franking of matter not coming under any of the above designations "are concerned in a conspiracy to swindle the Government." So much for theory. We showed the other day how far the practice sanctioned by the *Tribune* falls short of this. We mentioned a circular signed by A. K. MCCLURE, which was being scattered broadcast over Pennsylvania, and which accompanied copies of the *Weekly Tribune*, which were being gratuitously circulated over that State. The circulars are unquestionably sent out under the frank of SAM. J. RANDALL, for we have received from correspondents envelopes in which they were inclosed, bearing the real or forged signature of the Representative from the First Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Of this fact the *Tribune* was perfectly aware, and this is the way in which it affects to meet our accusation: "Not a copy of the *Tribune* has ever been sent *from this office* under the frank of Mr. RANDALL." We never said there had, nor for that matter, that the circulars had been sent from the *Tribune* office either. But the latter, at least, have been franked by thousands in Philadelphia, with the full knowledge and consent of the *Tribune*. What are we to think, then, of the sneaking disingenuousness of a paper that first snivels over what it calls "a conspiracy to swindle the Government," at the very moment when it is engaged in aiding and abetting precisely similar practices, and which, after being confronted with proofs of its hypocrisy, grounds its defense on a quibble as contemptible as its original affectation of virtue?

Representative RANDALL is not the only man in the GREELEY camp who, according to the *Tribune* theory, is a "conspirator" and a "swindler." Senator SUMNER sent out copies of his recent speech, read for him in Faneuil Hall, under his own frank. The immaculate FENTON must either consume the greater part of his time in franking Greeley documents or must have several persons engaged in imitating his signature. Congressman ROOSEVELT was interrupted in the business of franking whole piles of *Tribune* supplements with tradesmen's circulars inclosed, to the great disgust of the "organ." And yet the people who are conducting Mr. GREELEY'S paper to its ruin have the effrontery to affect an extreme solicitude for "violation of the Post-office law!"

A New Form of Imposture.

In a romantic corner of Montgomery County, New-York, there lives a young lady who has lately become the heroine of some very peculiar adventures. Her home is on the banks of the Mohawk, at a point where the river battles its way through the mountains, about a mile east of what is called Spraker's Station. The neighborhood is exquisitely picturesque and romantic, and the house and mill of THOMAS STEVENS, the father of the young lady in question, is in the loveliest and wildest part of it. MARY STEVENS is described as of bright intellect and handsome person. According to the local *Press* she "has taught school, writes poetry, and is a member of the church—her character being in all parts beyond reproach." Her family, which consists now of but her father, her mother and herself, has been well thought of—partly because of hitherto irreproachable character, and partly because of misfortune; for her only brother was killed in the national service, and her only sister followed him soon after to the grave. Now, at some time last Spring, MARY made a statement to her friends of a remarkable nature. She said that for some years she had been persecuted secretly by a man whose name is "JACIE B. RETTENIER." This man, for some six weeks before her revelation, had worried her almost constantly, Miss STEVENS declared, by forcing interviews and letters upon her. She described him as of interesting appearance, about thirty-five years of age, tall, and of sombre and mysterious bearing. It was his habit to come upon her unexpectedly in her walks about the lonely neighborhood, and the general object of his visitations was that of insisting upon MARY'S becoming his wife. This she had firmly refused to do, and he now threatened to go to extreme lengths to compel her. She showed some of his letters wherein the agreeable alternative was presented to her of becoming "the bride of JACIE RETTENIER, the escaped convict, or the bride of death," and appealed to her friends for protection. What they did, or proposed to do, seems to have been unsatisfactory, and Deputy Sheriff STAFFORD, of Canajoharie, was called in to devise measures to arrest RETTENIER and put an end to the annoyance of the object of his affections.

Mr. STAFFORD promptly went to work, provided by Miss STEVENS with letters and other facilities, to set a trap to snare his bird. He soon found, however, that he had in hand a very difficult task. MARY professed that she had never answered any of her mystic lover's epistles, and never otherwise given him the least encouragement. He had surprised her in most cases without warning, she having met him only once or twice by appointment, to beg him to cease his unwelcome pursuit. All she knew of him was that he owned himself to be an escaped convict, but declared his innocence of the crime for which he was condemned. She described his person, indeed, but declared that, as his letters attested, he had the most wonderful power of disguising his identity. Thus, she had met him, face to face, in church, but had not the remotest idea who he was before he spoke. That he was deeply enamored of mystery as well as of MARY was evident from his letters, which alternate menace with gloomy hints and occult retrospections.

The Deputy Sheriff soon found that no signs whatever of the eccentric and amorous convict could be found. By some inscrutable means he contrived to keep always out of sight, although, even when the search was hottest, he kept up his fire of letters to Miss STEVENS, some expostulatory, some affectionate, and some derisive of the attempts to apprehend him. One day an idea struck Mr. STAFFORD. Examining the ink in the miller's house he found that it was exactly like what was used by RETTENIER. One of his letters was written on the fly-leaf of a book, and the detective found the book with the leaf torn out among other volumes belonging to Miss MARY. Comparing the Rettenier letters with the manuscripts of MARY persuaded the officer that the girl had written those epistles herself, and, with this conviction, he abandoned his search. In a little while the community generally shared Mr. STAFFORD'S belief, and, but for the natural ridicule and odium the supposed hoax incurred, the affair seemed entirely blown over and at an end. On Wednesday, the 28th of August, however, an incident occurred that revived popular interest in a most startling way. On that day the father (STEVENS) was absent at his work and the mother and MARY attending to domestic duties in the cellar-kitchen. Mrs. STEVENS went to a spring for a pail of water, and, while she was gone, MARY heard a step above. She ascended the stairs, and, on entering the room overhead, met RETTENIER. He demanded that she should at once marry him, and she, as before, refused. On this he instantly shot her and fled. The pistol was aimed at her breast, but she turned as the trigger was pulled and received the ball in her arm. MARY was found by her mother weltering in blood, but only superficially hurt. The family of their only neighbor were instantly at hand, and to one of them, Miss SCHENCK, MARY said, "There must be a letter. He generally leaves one. Won't you look for it?" Miss SCHENCK looked on the hall-table, and there, truly enough, was a folded paper. It was addressed to MARY'S parents, and was from RETTENIER. In it he explained his reason for killing the girl. She had met him, he said, as early as 1863, and promised to marry him, and had repeated the promise. Subsequently she had refused to keep her word. Life without her was to him a hell, and so he was resolved to destroy her and then himself. Pursuit of the assassin was promptly made, and the search has been kept up ever since. A large reward is now offered for his apprehension. Nothing, however, has been seen or heard of him, nor can a single living being be found who has ever had any knowledge of the man. Hence a new doubt, and Mr. STAFFORD does not hesitate to say that he thinks Miss MARY inflicted the pistol-wound on herself to make a fresh sensation and relieve herself of a disagreeable suspicion. The physician, on the other hand, Dr. BURBECK, has told the reporter of the Troy *Times* that the shot must, for various reasons, have been fired by some one other than the girl herself. The matter is said to have caused great excitement in Montgomery County, and the question whether "RETTENIER" is or is not a myth is more energetically debated than ever.

Swimming Extraordinary.

On the 24th of August, Mr. J. B. JOHNSON, "the hero of London Bridge and the champion of the world," attempted a highly-remarkable feat. He undertook to swim across the Straits of Dover, and, although he did not actually accomplish that herculean task, he did so much, we believe, as to distance all that is authentically known ever to have been done by a swimmer in open sea before, and to lead some sanguine souls to believe that his undertaking may yet prove to be within the limits of possibility. The conditions of Mr. JOHNSON'S effort were that he was to swim, unaided by any appliance of whatever sort, from Dover to Calais; that he was to compass the distance within twelve hours, without leaving the water, and that he was to have refreshments, or "stimulants," *ad libitum*, from a steamer which accompanied him. Now the distance from Dover to the nearest point on the French coast is about nineteen miles; but the tides run crosswise in such a way that it was computed the swimmer must really describe a line of from thirty to forty miles. Of course, he would not swim the full distance, since the sweep of the sea would carry him a great part of it. So little was it believed, wonderful swimmer as JOHNSON is, that he could fulfill his self-imposed task, that a bet was made, in Leeds, of £1,000 to £80 that he would fail, and the betting in London was 100 to 1 against him on the day he started.

In the sequel, JOHNSON swam a little over seven miles within an hour and five minutes; and then, by direction of the attendant surgeon, he ceased to swim, and was taken on board the steamer. The surgeon said JOHNSON'S circulation was beginning to fail, and that it would be dangerous for him to keep on. JOHNSON, for his part, owned that his legs "felt numb," but denied feeling any sensation of fatigue. The spectators say that he swam the last mile with about the same vigor as the first. There was a heavy, "lumpy" sea, and, owing to some difficulty with the pier authorities at Dover, there was some delay in getting off at the time appointed. It is claimed that this made a difference, to the disadvantage of JOHNSON, as regards time and currents; and that had the sea been smooth and the tide and currents according to calculation, the swimmer would have performed the wonderful exploit he essayed. What he did was something less than the three leagues, or nine miles, of DUMAS' hero in *Monte Christo*; but JOHNSON has shown that the achievement of Dantes is at least to be accepted as conceivable. BYRON claims, it will be remembered, to have swam four miles in crossing the Hellespont—a feat performed by him in common with LEANDER and Mr. EKENHEAD—although the width of the estuary is but a mile. The distance was computed by the people on board the *Salsette* frigate, and probably was as great as the poet claims. Our own FRANKLIN is said, in smooth and tideless water, to have done much better than this; and EDGAR POE declared that he had swam seven miles and a half—from Richmond to Warwick—against a tide running from two to three miles an hour. JOHN WILSON, of "Maga," has left records attesting marvelous deeds of his own of an equal or superior character. We imagine, however, that JOHNSON'S performance of a clean seven miles in sixty minutes, in a rolling sea, is about as great a *tour de force* in the way of natation as can fairly be called historical.

We read that JOHNSON, in starting, dove off the paddle-box of the *Palmerston* steamer in fine style and finished his first two miles in twenty minutes. This was at about 10:40 in the morning, and he took some brandy and water at 11:20, being then off Folkestone. At 11½ he said he should like something to eat, and it was then that the surgeon, on examining him, forbade JOHNSON to proceed. He was all right very soon on getting aboard the *Palmerston*, and wanted to take to the sea and go on with his task. This was not allowed, but the steamer kept on her way to Calais, and in the harbor there, in the afternoon, JOHNSON gave a long and fatiguing exhibition of his prowess in and under water, performing with his brother many remarkable aquatic tricks. It is clear from this that the man was not disabled by his morning's work; and, as we have hinted, some of his backers still believe that under favorable circumstances he may yet traverse the English Channel. In any case, his present achievement is most interesting as showing what is possible to the human frame, with requisite nerve and training, in an art wherein such experiments have been very few in number, or at least very scantily recorded; but in which proficiency is most desirable for every man—and we may add for every woman—whatever.

Inartistic Murder.

There comes from Wisconsin a terrible story of poisoning and murder. A woman bearing the peaceful name of LAMB is said to have determined to obtain possession of the farm upon which she and her family lived. We are told that she therefore poisoned her husband and her two children. By this means she became the undisputed owner of the coveted farm. Lands and tenements, however, did not bring her the absolute happiness which she desired. There was an obnoxious woman in the neighborhood who, in some respects, failed to meet the views of Mrs. LAMB. She therefore proceeded to poison her—if the story is true, and, when she was made dangerously ill by one sort of poison, kindly expedited her departure by the aid of another. We are still further told that, inasmuch as even these severe and self-denying labors did not secure her that complete peace of mind which she desired, this persevering woman, inspired with an unwearied determination to secure a life free from every sort of care, proceeded to remove another undesirable neighbor—a man for whom she was in the habit of "making tea," and who had probably proved captious and fault-finding on the subject of milk and sugar. It is not known whether this final slaughter removed the last stumbling-block from her pathway, or whether fate would have compelled her to continue her search after happiness until she should have decimated the county in which she resided. The fact that intimate association with Mrs. LAMB inevitably produced excruciating pains and subsequent death, seems to have occurred to her neighbors after the death of her last alleged victim. She was, therefore, arrested on the charge of murder, and rumor asserts that not only was poison discovered in the bodies of several of her unfortunate associates, but that packages of strychnine and arsenic were found in her possession.

It will be noticed that the case not having yet come to trial, nothing has really been proved against this woman, and it is yet possible that the charges against her are false, and the stories of finding poison in her house and in the remains of her supposed victims, entirely without foundation. Should it prove true, however, it will only be an additional proof of the remarkable ignorance of the properties of poisons which exists among women of a murderous turn of mind. The man who has determined to commit murder is almost always aware that poison is certain to betray him. The symptoms of poisoning by arsenic or strychnine are so unmistakeable that a death produced by those agents is sure to attract suspicion, while the chemical tests for discovering the presence of poison in a corpse are so unerring that the crime is certain to be detected upon a post-mortem examination. The male murderer, therefore, shuns poison, and relies upon the knife, the pistol, or the club. The murderous woman, on the contrary, fancies that murder by poison is the safest of all recreations, and, therefore, deals out arsenic and strychnine with a liberality wholly at variance with good judgment. Poisoning is thus almost exclusively the crime of women, and in nearly every instance is the result of the grossest ignorance of the nature of the agents feloniously employed.

"To Short Persons."

One of the most surprising of the many wonderful feats whereby Mr. HOME, the medium, is wont to electrify the English nobility and gentry is the visible elongation or abbreviation of his stature in presence of his admiring audience. A certain humorous robber of old, tradition tells us, was in the habit of working a similar phenomenon, not on himself, indeed, but in the persons of his captives. In the Procrustean method, however, there was nothing at all mysterious, the long people being simply cut down and the short ones pulled out to fit the ingenious bandits' standard of symmetry. Mr. HOME'S system is probably more scientific and certainly more agreeable, and though the tall men are for the most part content with their natural dimensions, yet multitudes of short ones must have sighed for the possession of the wizard's secret. To their relief, an English philanthropist now comes forward in an advertisement conspicuously displayed in a leading London paper. He therein announces "to short persons" that he will send post free, on receipt of one stamp, "Remarks on a Method of Increasing the Stature, with Authenticated Testimonials and Reports of Results."

The inconveniences of being short are too obvious and too great to permit us to doubt that this beneficent inventor has already secured a generous patronage. All Lilliput, one may fancy, is rushing to his feet to be converted instantly into the most imposing of Brobdingnagians. The most philosophic of short men could hardly resist the temptation to be ranked, so cheaply and easily, among the world's great ones; for however they may strive to disguise it to themselves—whatever consolation they may seek in the remembrance of PEPIN LE BREF, or NAPOLEON, or PHIL. SHERIDAN, or M. THIERS, or General TOM THUMB—the majority of short men undoubtedly feel their diminutive stature to be an outrage and a humiliation which they would gladly be rid of. Physical size is as much a matter of masculine envy as facial beauty of feminine admiration. If the pigmies had their way, we may be sure they would have voted unanimously to be giants.

So the London heightener, if so we may call him, will doubtless do a profitable trade. But his announcement suggests a curious reflection. In the same column is the advertisement of the nose-machine, which turns that useful member to any shape its owner may fancy, so that, in the encouraging language of the inventor's card, "an ill-formed nose is quickly shaped to perfection." If things go on at this rate, where is this improvement on nature to end? Already our hair is what color it pleases us, and presently we shall have some inventor altering the hue of our eyes or the complexion of our skins to suit. Then we shall have some still more daring innovator proposing to substitute men's brains, perhaps after some such fashion as that suggested in SWIFT'S satire of "Laputa," or change decayed lungs for sound ones, or, to realize that anomaly often metaphorically asserted, put new hearts into old bodies. Then, perhaps, in the fullness of time, we may have a machine which shall make everybody perfectly beautiful at once—into which, let us say, a man may enter a Horace Greeley and emerge a Theodore Tilton. There really seems to be no limit to human ingenuity in this direction, and what with boosting, and the London nose-regenerators and body-elongators, the homeliest ought not to despair.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

News of the Week and Announcements.

One new play has been seen in New-York this week, and another theatre has opened for the season. We have spoken so fully of "Diamonds," the opening piece offered on Tuesday at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, that little remains to say of it. The interest taken in such plays, even by some who admit their glaring defects, is a strong sign of the eagerness of our public to welcome anything like dramatic pictures of contemporaneous society. The value of such pictures, when reasonably faithful in drawing and color, is of course great, and may be measured conversely by the harm done when the work is false and meretricious. It has been said of American life that it has too little diversity, too little light and shade, is too monotonous in people, costumes, modes of thought, too limited in social and political history to admit as yet of effective treatment, either in the way of fiction or the stage. So said Nathaniel Hawthorne, in deprecation of his own difficulties, and so have said and felt many lesser lights of literature when attempting their chosen work. But this monotony, or uniformity, is becoming interrupted, or modified, with each succeeding year. The great civil war has been of itself naturally productive in this wise of serious change. Its romance, its vicissitudes, its abrupt removal of vast numbers from the quiet pursuits of civil life, largely in populous cities, to the rough hardships of the field, constant familiarity with the picturesque in nature and the shock of battle, all have had marked effect. And thereafter the transitions in people's worldly circumstances, the swift fortunes made and lost, the rapid growth of luxury, the jumbling together of various nationalities, and the continual importation of the habits, thoughts and domestic appliances of the Old World have continued the process of revolution. We have been changing these ten years from a provincial to a cosmopolitan people; and the material for literary treatment, whether by way of novel or on the stage, has accumulated in an increasing ratio. More of such material has been piled up since 1860 than during the forty years before; and we venture to say that when capable hands are set steadily to the task of utilizing it, we shall be found nearer the creation of a solid national literature in these fields than is commonly believed. Managers and publishers have a share of responsibility in hastening or retarding that literature; and we are glad to own that, bad as are some of the plays he has brought out, Mr. Daly has recognized his responsibility and tried to act up to it. It is better to have tried and failed than never to have tried at all; and we hope to find Mr. Daly as prosperous, by and by, in the aesthetic part of his work on the stage as he has been in nearly all other details of his management.... On Monday night Miss Rose Coghlan made a successful debut at Wallack's Theatre. Our opinion of her merits was recorded on the following day. Miss Coghlan is a young actress of good training and much personal charm; and she is a decided acquisition to the New-York boards. "Ixion" was played on Monday, in addition to "A Happy Pair," which served to introduce Miss Coghlan and Mr. Leathes. This bill has been played nightly since, and will be repeated during the week to come.... "Le Roi Carotte" has drawn full houses to the Grand Opera since our last summary, and its attraction so far seems unabated.... To-morrow Mrs. Macready is to attempt, at the Academy of Music, the, for a lady, singular part of *Shylock*. Mrs. Macready will be supported by Mr. Milnes Levick and other well-known performers.... Mr. James W. Wallack continues at Booth's Theatre his very effective and artistic personation of *Mathias*, in "The Bells." Mr. and Mrs. Dion Boucicault will appear at this house on to-morrow week.... "The Red Pocket-book" will be performed until further notice at the Olympic. ....At Wood's Museum a series of burlesque entertainments will be commenced to-morrow, Mr. W. Mansell and Misses Weber and Markham being the leading artists.... The sale of seats for the Mario-Patti concerts will open on Friday morning next.

ROBINSON'S CHAMPION CIRCUS.

To-morrow night Mr. James Robinson's Circus will open at the Pavilion, Madison-avenue and Forty-fifth-street. The assemblage of equestrians, both male and female, of leapers, tumblers, trapeze and horizontal-bar artists, rope and wire dancers, jugglers, and the like, is represented to us to be very strong, and we do not doubt it is so. Mr. Robinson is, in himself, a host, and as he has not performed here these four years, we look to see his friends gather in force to welcome him. He is certainly one of the most accomplished of riders, and his associates must be clever, indeed, to be fit to be in his company.

General Gossip.

As the payment of all expenses incurred is one of the conditions under which eminent artists visit the United States, a fine dwelling has been secured in Fourteenth-street, near Fifth-avenue, for occupancy by Mme. Lucca. The Liederkranz Society and other German organizations will serenade the lady soon after her arrival.... Mr. W. J. Florence was among the passengers by the Russia last week.... Mr. F. S. Chanfrau plays in Brooklyn this week.... Signor Mario and Miss Carlotta Patti are to sing in the Boston Music Hall on Sept. 28 and 30.... The artists of the Tamberlik troupe are as follows: Prime-donne soprani, Mmes. Blume and Ruiz-Paoli, and Mlle. Bailiau; prime-donne contralti, Mmes. Nasoni-Tosca and ------; Brascomini; tenors, Signori Tamberlik, Ronconi, Ruggieri and Testa; baritons, Signori Rotaro Mari and Bertolini; bassi, Signori Boccolini and Bianardi. The Havana season will be commenced on Oct. 12, and in February Signor de Vivo will introduce the company to New-York.... The Boston *Traveller* prints the item appended: "The rumors circulating in the papers from time to time concerning the marriage of the daughter of Mme. Ristori would appear to be without foundation. A letter received from her a few days since by the Chevalier Finotti, the Italian Consul, bearing date 'Leghorn, Aug. 12,' authorizes him formally to deny the reports. Mme. Ristori says that if such an event was to transpire, distant friends in this country would be the first to be apprised of it by her.".... Mr. Theodore Thomas has engaged as the singer at his Fall and Winter concerts, Mr. George L. Osgood, a young American tenor, who has been educated in Europe, and has been heard there with gratifying results. For two years, Mr. Osgood, after graduating at Harvard University, studied with Seiber, in Berlin, and for three years he had lessons of Lamperti, in Milan. The gentleman is probably the first American who has devoted himself exclusively to the interpretation of classical vocal music. Mr. Osgood's debut in Vienna elicited the following critique from the *Neue Presse*: "The concert-giver was somewhat nervous, so that his voice seemed constrained in the aria by Bach. But later, in the Schumann song, having gotten over his embarrassment, the singer unfolded all the richness and charm of his beautiful voice, which through the warmth of feeling enkindled and transported the listeners. The two Schubert songs, too, exercised the same penetrating effect. Osgood is a genuine Schumann mood-singer, one who sings with understanding and with deep, warm feeling. His delivery is tasteful and noble, as fascinating as his voice, which has the sympathetic ring of a pronounced, clear tenor, is perfectly equal in all the registers, and of good power and compass. * * * One saw on his first appearance, that he had here to do with a well-schooled singer, who is in earnest with his art. Both 'word' and 'tone' have been equally a matter of careful culture with him. Every word, every syllable could be heard in the furthest corner of the hall, and even in *pianissimo* passages were distinctly perceptible. But this excellence of distinctness is the fruit of long years of searching studies, (such as few of our German singers care to undertake.) As we hear, Osgood made his studies at first with Sieber, in Berlin, and afterward, for two years, he was under the instruction of Lamperti, in Milan, as a concert and oratorio singer. His knowledge and ability are really remarkable. He knows well how to deliver, to characterize, to individualize, and, what is the main thing, how to reach the heart. The formation of his voice, his mode of taking the note, is correct, and he is master of the technical means which enable him to overcome the difficulties of florid music, even the *coloraturen* of Bach and Schumann. There are few singers who, like Osgood, in their youth combine a thorough school with the most fortunate natural endowments.".... We learn with sincere regret that Mr. Jefferson's eye-sight is again failing him, and that his country engagements have on that account been canceled.... The notable feature of the reconstruction of the auditorium of the Globe Theatre, in Boston, will be the removal of the small staircases leading to the balcony, and of the family-boxes, and the addition of over 100 seats to the orchestra portion of the floor. The especial advantages to be obtained by this change will be an increase in the number of desirable seats, an improvement in the acoustics of the house previously impaired by the construction of the family-boxes, and the desirability of the hitherto uncomfortably situated seats on the outer edges of the parquet circle.... On Tuesday the Lingard company will appear in New-Haven. Wednesday Mr. Fox and his pantomime troupe act there, and Friday Mr. Booth is to perform in the same Music Hall.... Mr. John E. Owens acts in Newark on Monday.... Mme. Mulder-Fabbri and a company are giving concerts in Omaha.... Mr. Sothern acted last week at the Walnut-street in Philadelphia.... Miss Jane Coombs will act this week in Buffalo.... Mme. Eichings-Bernard sang in a concert given last evening in Philadelphia.... Mr. Lawrence Barrett acted last week in Hartford.... "The Red Pocket-book," with Mr. Joseph Proctor as *Maurice*, was the attraction at the Boston Theatre last week.... Mr. Frank Mayo performed at the Rochester Opera-house last week.... The Boston Museum has been reopened for the season.... The St. Louis "Grand Opera-house," until lately the "Varieties," has been reopened for the Fall and Winter. At the concert given on the opening night Herr Habelmann sang.... Last Monday's Taunton *Gazette* says: "Miss Adelaide Praeger, of the Humpty Dumpty troupe, who showed unmistakable signs of insanity while in this city last week, attempted to commit suicide by jumping from the steamer City of Newport, Saturday, between Newport and Providence. She was, however, prevented from accomplishing the rash deed by her brother and some of the deck-hands, who were obliged to keep a strict watch upon her all the rest of the trip. Unrequited love, it is said, was the cause of her attempt at self-destruction.".... The Boston *Commonwealth* intimates that it is in contemplation to erect a first-class theatre at the junction of Tremont, Berkeley and Appleton streets, the land being now largely held by one individual of ample means, who thinks the South End should have a music and dramatic temple of its own. It would be a very eligible site, thinks the *Commonwealth*.... Joseph Woods, a "comedian and clog dancer," according to the Denver *Daily News*, was recently shot in a bar-room fracas, and was seriously wounded.... Mrs. Chanfrau will commence her starring season on the 9th inst., at Ford's Opera-house, Baltimore. She will play in San Francisco early in November, and immediately thereafter make a tour of the principal theatres of the country.

Foreign News.

The Italian journals announce the death, at Piacenza, her native city, of Benedetta Pisaroni, aged seventy-nine, a celebrated singer of former days. She originally possessed a high soprano voice, but an attack of small-pox changed its character, and transformed it into a contralto of extraordinary richness and extent. ....The *Giornale di Udine* mentions the farewell performances of Signor Del Puente, a young baritone who is about to visit the United States. It says: "A capital artist is Signor Del Puente, who, though young, has won himself a name in art. In 'Dinorah' he sustained admirably the part of *Hoël*. Gifted with a magnificent voice, robust and vibrating, and with a choice artistic intellect, Signor Del Puente gives a special prominence to the personage he portrays. In the last act, in the inspired romance commencing with the words, '*Sei vendicata assai*,' the eminent artist displays a veritable treasury of a voice, accenting finely the melody and giving to it a most impassioned character.".... The commissions for new works to be produced at the Birmingham Musical Festival of 1873 are at present for an oratorio by Mr. Arthur Sullivan, a dramatic cantata by Signor Randegger, based on Schiller's poem, "Der Gang-nach Eisenhammer," ("The Walk to the Forge,") and a cantata by Signor Sobira.... To enable the public to obtain suppers during the intervals of performance, a very large structure, annexed to the Gaiety Theatre, in London, is rapidly approaching completion at the Catherine-street corner. The new hall and restaurant will occupy an additional area of 1,400 square feet.... An interesting letter in a contemporary supplies the details following in relation to a new opera-bouffe artist: "As Marie Rose was talked of a year ago, so is Judic now. Judic, the only, the great, the famous, Judic! the second Schneider! the second Theresa! Since January Judic has been without a rival, and has attracted all Paris to the Bouffes by her acting and singing in the gigantic success of the past season, the 'Timbale d'Argent.' She is no longer a young star, for years ago she sang at the lowest of café concerts, unknown and uncared for. Offenbach, the eternal pryer and seeker after talent, male or female, (principally female,) found Judic, and in 'King Carrot' she trod the same boards as the inimitable Theresa, having the decided advantage of beauty over the celebrated 'Femme à Barbe.' Like Byron, she awoke one morning famous, and her profitable engagement at the Bouffes followed. Her voice is clear, sympathetic and ably managed, while her acting, especially in 'La Timbale,' where half-tints and broad allusions, semi-vulgar, semi-local abound, is exceedingly neat and typical. Paris found a new *diva*; the music she sang was light and agreeable, and the *rôle* she interpreted was the 'broadest of the broad'—even for Parisians. *Mais c'est, but truly*; so both press and theatre goers, (I was going to add, pulpit also,) proclaimed her a divinity, queen and goddess of the airy school, and to-day Judic commands Schneider's prices, and should the good card last, in a month Paris will become still more infatuated with her. Then, as is often the case with headless, ever-generous actresses, comes decline, old age, oblivion and sometimes misery, while the performances ends with the sempiternal *ce travail*.".... The Stadt Theatre in Vienna will open on the 15th of this month with a national play, the author of which is not named, though rumor indicates Mosenthal, the writer of *Deborah*.... Mlle. Gallmeyer, who is the Schneider of Vienna, is at this moment playing at Prague, in "La Vie Parisienne."

Republican Meetings.

The Republican State Committee propose to hold a series of meetings at the Cooper Institute every Wednesday evening during the campaign. The first of these meetings will be held on Wednesday evening next, which will be addressed by Gov. Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, and Hon. Thomas B. Van Buren, of New-Jersey. Let the friends of Grant and Wilson give Dix and Robinson, great these distinguished speakers with an audience worthy of their merits.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PARK THEATRE.

No. III.

Season of 1831-32—Mr. Richings, Mr. Cowell, Mr. Kean, Mr. Booth, Mr. Phillipps.

"Long, gawky, slender, and awkward both in bearing and gesticulation," Mr. Richings describes himself to have been on his first appearance at the Park Theatre as *Henry Bertram*, in "Guy Mannering," Sept. 25, 1821. Not a very promising *debutant* one might suppose, but Mr. Richings was young, hopeful, and not ill-looking in countenance, and possessed a voice of considerable compass, and sufficient knowledge of music to enable him to master all the ballads and concerted pieces of the part, and this, his first appearance on any stage, resulted in success. His next character was *Capt. Malcolm*, in "The Slave," and he soon after appeared as *Mr. Harman*, in "Lionel and Clarissa," and as *Henry Blunt*, in "The Turnpike Gate." But these subsequent attempts did not advance him in public esteem, and he found it desirable for awhile to sink his ambition, and the good sense to take a lower position, and learn the profession as a beginner should. To various operatic parts, such as *Lord Winlove*, in "Fontainbleau," *Patrick*, in "The Poor Soldier," and *Lubin*, in "The Quaker," he was assigned many in the humblest grade of "walking gentlemen," until at last, in the burletta of "Tom and Jerry," produced March 3, 1823, he made so palpable a hit as the representative of *Hon. Dick Trafic*, that he secured a handsome addition to his salary from the manager, and a position of favor with the audience, from which his long term of service never displaced him. He finally became the very best fop known to the Park boards, and in some melo-dramatic parts, such as *Dirck Hatteraick*, *Bill Sykes* and *Cæsar Chanticloupe*, he has never been excelled. No one ever gave greater effect to such picturesque operatic parts as *Pietro*, in "Masaniello," or sung a patriotic song with more overwhelming applause. In the delivery of sentiment, he was generally at fault. Although often cast for them, he could make nothing of *Cassio* or *Edgar*, *Pizarro* or *Alonso*, *King Claudius*, *Laertes* or *Horatio*, but as *Roderigo*, *Osric*, and *Sir Benjamin Backbite*, he was perfect. In riper years, in the more dignified characters of serious comedy, he displayed unusual merit, and the patrician *Sir Osbaldistone de Mowbray*, never had so truthful a personator. Dress became Mr. Richings, and he was fond of its display in characters that permitted. In Oriental costume he appeared to great advantage, and as the *Caliph of Bagdad* and *Olifour*, in "La Bayadere," he was the perfect embodiment of Eastern magnificence.

In 1833 Mr. Richings went to Europe, and during his absence of nearly a year his run of characters was most inadequately sustained, so that his reappearance on the 31st of May, 1834, as *Random*, in the farce of "Ways and Means," and the ever popular *Pietro*, was hailed with genuine enthusiasm. Six years longer was he attached to the Park as one of its principal supports, and he left it in the Summer of 1840, only on account of insurmountable difficulties in its financial department. He was afterward long connected with the management of the Philadelphia and Baltimore theatres, and ultimately played numerous starring operatic engagements, in company with his adopted daughter, Miss Caroline Richings, now Mrs. Bernard. But he overstaid his time on the stage, and it would have been better for his professional fame had he retired ten years earlier than he did. Decay in person, voice and action was painfully perceptible during his last performances. He was nearly seventy when, in January, 1867, at Richmond, Va., he made an excellent and impressive farewell-to-the-stage speech, in which he alluded to his family's opposition to the stage, and his own flight to America, to secure a first appearance. Although unable to attain at once the position he aimed at, he added, that education and other advantages soon raised him in public estimation—that he subjected himself to a rigid course of study—kept aloof from all abuses—respected himself, and so gained the respect of the world. This resulted in favoritism with the management and the public at large. For nearly twenty years, with the exception of an occasional absence, he remained with the old Park, rose from the lowest to the highest grade, and personated almost every part in tragedy, comedy, and opera. [illegible]

After this Mr. Richings purchased a farm in Media, Pennsylvania, where he retired with his wife, with whom he passed more than fifty years of married life. His death, which occurred on the 18th of January, 1871, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, resulted from injuries received by being thrown from his carriage. His real name, engraven on his coffin-plate, was Puget, and he was the son of Admiral Puget, of the British Navy. His personal character rose above all reproach, and he was universally esteemed as a gentleman, and in his latter years as a professing Christian. In truth, for a long period previous to his death his appearance would have indicated the presence of an Episcopal clergyman rather than that of a traveling actor. He left property estimated to be worth upward of $60,000. It is to be regretted that no satisfactory portrait exists of this highly favorite actor and truly estimable man.

Joe Cowell was another foreign addition to the company, but he had already established something of a reputation in the English provincial theatres, and in Drury Lane, London. He made his first appearance in America Oct. 30, 1821, as *L'Eclair*, in "The Foundling of the Forest," and *Crack*, in "The Turn-pike Gate." His success was assured by his performance of the former character, but in the latter he made a hit so great that he never had an acknowledged successor in it. Neagle painted his portrait as *Crack*, and A. B. Durand has preserved it in a fine engraving. He was at once an established favorite, and the next season he increased his popularity both with the public and the management, by redecorating the interior of the theatre, with the aid of Henry Isherwood, then a student in the art in which he has since won high distinction. Cowell possessed both taste and skill, as many of his landscapes and sketches still testify, and he loved to boast of Isherwood as one of his pupils, although the latter probably acquired the rudiments of his art from Robbins, the regular scene-painter of the establishment.

In the Summer of 1823, Mr. Cowell left the company to take the management of Price & Simpson's equestrian troupe, and a year or two later took a position in the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, and afterward went to New-Orleans. Although highly popular on the Park stage, his service there was not long enough to give him the designation of a special New-York favorite, and his fame as an actor would scarcely have survived him had he not published an interesting personal narrative, entitled "Thirty Years Among the Players," and been known as the grandfather of Kate and Ellen Bateman, whose popular as [illegible] prodigies, and the former distinguished on the British and American stage, since attaining womanhood.

Among Mr. Cowell's best characters, in which he may perhaps yet be remembered by a few old citizens, were *Paul Pry*, *Bob Acres*, *Billy Black*, *Wally Marvellous*, *Mat Mizen*, *Jerry Hawthorn*, *Caleb Quotem*, *Chip* (of the old block) and *Crack*. His comic songs were always highly relished. He announced his farewell appearance in New-York at the Broadway Theatre, near Worth-street, April 18, 1850, in the character of *Crack*, but his face was familiar to but few of the audience. He afterward visited Europe with his grand-daughter, and died in London, Nov. 18, 1863, at the age of seventy-one. His wife, whom he survived many years, occasionally played in New-York, but not at the Park. She was a pleasing and popular actress in Philadelphia and New-Orleans.

John Kean, whose name now seems entirely lost to public memory, made his first appearance in America on the 1st of November, 1821, as *Sir Anthony Absolute*. He was a valuable [illegible] in some old men, and a very fair *Hardy*. Great anticipations had been formed of his success, but they were not fully realized. English performers who have [illegible] ... before the public ... rarely been more than tolerated. In addition to his range of old men, he performed the musical characters of *Hawser*, *Dandie*, *Giles*, ("Forty Thieves,") *Bobalie*, ("Rosina,") *Darby*, ("Poor Soldier,") *Major Galbraith*, *Capt. Copperly*, and others. He left New-York in 1826, and died at Albany in 1832. He had several sons and daughters, one of whom, Miss Ellen Kean, afterward Mrs. J. Hanaford, was some years ago in the Bowery and Chatham Theatres, a popular favorite, both as actress and vocalist.

Junius Brutus Booth—the father of our present popular tragedian—was the first "star" of the season, and made his first appearance in New-York (he had already played in Richmond and Petersburg, Va.,) in the character of *Richard III.*, Oct. 5, 1821, to a house of $1,159. He performed in succession *Octavian*, *L. J. Brutus*, *Lear*, *Othello* and *Hamlet*, to receipts averaging $945, his benefit reaching $1,200. So much has been written about Mr. Booth's peculiarities that it is hardly necessary to recapitulate them. All familiar with the stage are familiar with his history. His genius was brilliant, his scholarship profound, his infirmities—whether resulting from a natural derangement of mind or from personal failings—manifold, while his attractiveness, through an American career of nearly thirty years, continued with little variation or abatement. He was always one of the most surely certain cards that could be presented by a manager. Of the school of Cooke and Kean, though an imitator of neither, he followed nature and impulse as his guides, and while lacking the studied dignity of Kemble, Cooper, or Macready, made a deeper impression than either on the hearts of the multitude. After Kean's return to England, Mr. Booth had no rival here as *Richard*, *Shylock*, *Lear*, *Iago*, or *Sir Giles Overreach*. In *Pescara* and *Sir Edward Mortimer* he stood alone. In his earlier days his *Hamlet* and *Romeo* surpassed all competition. In *Macbeth*, *Othello*, *King John*, *Cassius*, *Gloster*, in "Jane Shore;" *Ludovico*, in "Evadne;" *Michael Ducas*, in "Adelgitha;" *Luke*, in "Riches;" *Pierre*, *Octavian* and *Oroonoko*, as given in his prime, it is doubtful, also, whether he has ever been excelled. Booth was the lessee of the Holiday-street Theatre, Baltimore, at the time Charles Kean made his first appearance there in 1831, and was acknowledged to stand beyond all rivalry as the first tragedian of America, yet whether from some whim of the moment or from a desire of lending his name to secure a full attendance without displacing the rightful representative of any part, chose to appear as the *Second Actor*, the smallest in the tragedy of "Hamlet," which was thus announced:

Hamlet	Mr. Charles Kean
Ghost	Mr. John Duff
Polonius	Mr. William Warren
King Claudius	Mr. William Isherwood
Laertes	Mr. Thomas Archer
Horatio	Mr. Hazard
Osric	Mr. John Sefton
First Gravedigger	Mr. Thos. Flynn
Second Gravedigger	Mr. Thomas Mercer
First Actor	Mr. D. D. McKinney
Second Actor	Mr. Booth
Ophelia	Mrs. Flynn
Queen Gertrude	Mrs. Duff

A cast throughout of great excellence, of whom none now survive, save, possibly, Mrs. Duff, whose death we have never seen announced.

Mr. Booth played his last engagement at the Park in 1848, and made his last appearance in New-York, at the Chatham-street National Theatre, in the characters of *Shylock* and *Sir Edward Mortimer*, Sept. 19, 1851. After visiting California, he halted, on his return, at New-Orleans, where, in the St. Charles Theatre, he made his last appearance on the stage as *Sir Edward Mortimer* and *John Lump*, (a character in the farce of "The Review," occasionally performed by him on a benefit night,) Nov. 19, 1852. Taking passage on a steam-boat bound for Cincinnati, he died on board, of consumption of the bowels, on the 23d of the same month, aged fifty-six years and six months.

There is a fine engraving of him as *Richard III.*, and a powerful lithograph from a painting by Neagle in the character of *Sir Edward Mortimer*; also engravings of him as *Posthumus* and *Brutus*, and a beautiful photograph of an admirable marble bust, sculptured by his friend and eulogist, Thomas R. Gould. We may, perhaps, be pardoned if, in the words of the latter, we describe some of Mr. Booth's personal qualifications for the stage:

"In person, Mr. Booth was short, spare and muscular, with a head and face of antique beauty; dark hair, blue eyes; a neck and chest of ample but symmetrical mold; a step and movement elastic, assured, kingly. His face was pale, with that healthy pallor which is one sign of a magnetic brain. Throughout this brief, close-knit, imperial figure, Nature had planted or diffused her most vital organic forces; and made it the capable servant of the commanding mind that descended into and possessed it in every fibre." "The airy condensation of his temperament found fullest expression in his voice. Sound and capacious lungs, a vascular and fibrous throat, clearness and amplitude in the interior mouth and nasal passages formed its physical base. Deep, massive, resonant, many-stringed, changeful, vast in volume, of marvelous flexibility and range; delivering with ease and power of tonal and instant interchange, trumpet-tones, bell-tones, tones like the 'sound of many waters,' like the muffled and confluent roar of wind-swept pines." "That voice was ruled by a method which defied the set rules of elocution. It transcended these. It brought with from heaven and blasts from hell. It swept an occasion full of tears and heart-break. Free as a fountain, it took the form and pressure of the conduit-thought, and expressive beyond known parallel in voice of man, it suggested more than it expressed." "We must regard him as the greatest of all actors. Two names alone, in the history of the stage, might dispute his supremacy—David Garrick and Edmund Kean. Garrick is a tradition. The record of his histrionic power is meagre. He seems to have been hampered by conventionalism, enacting *Macbeth* in a bagwig and knee-breeches. The most cordial tribute to Kean's excellence was given us by one who, by the law of retaliation, was under the least obligation to render it, namely, by Mr. Booth himself. Similar magnanimity Kean never would have shown. But Mr. Booth, throughout a changeful career, marked by human infirmity, and running sometimes on the giddy verge of madness, was always a gentleman as well as a scholar." "Kean lacked—imagination," if Hazlitt may be believed. "Now, this power Booth possessed of a subtile kind, and in magnificent measure. Booth was Kean, plus the higher imagination." In according to Booth the gift of supreme histrionic power, we do not imply that his performances were faultless; for the faultless performer is simply the correct. We willingly admit that he may be matched by others and haply surpassed in all secondary qualities, excepting voice; he holding, beyond rivalry, the single controlling quality of a penetrating, kindling, shaping imagination."

The next star who appeared on the 17th of October, as *Count Belino* in the "Devil's Bridge," was Thomas Phillipps, the favorite tenor vocalist. He reappeared after an absence of three years, receiving a most cordial welcome, and being at once reinstated in the position of favor he had so conspicuously occupied during his previous visit, when his services had been so profitable to the managers that they presented him with a pair of silver pitchers on the conclusion of his engagement. He now repeated the characters of *Young Meadows* in "Love in a Village," the *Seraskier* in the "Siege of Belgrade," *Lionel* in "Lionel and Clarissa," *Prince Orlando* in the "Cabinet," *Patrick* in the "Poor Soldier," *Don* [illegible] in "Brother and Sister," and *Lord Aimworth* in the "Maid of the Mill," the most popular English operas of the day. His rendering of such ballads as "Love's Young Dream," "Eveleen's Bower," "Robin Adair," and "The Bay of Biscay," was thought to be perfect, and beyond all comparison with any contemporary singer. Mr. Phillipps' American engagements acquired him a competence, and he returned to England in 1824, while in the height of his popularity, and unfortunately lost his life by a railroad accident in 1841. His merits extorted the following compliment from Halleck or Drake, in their celebrated "Croaker" papers:

> Mr. Phillipps has gone, and may he carries over with him
> Much of my thanks and my hearty good will,
> To both he's welcome, and long may they stay with him.
> ...
> Poor as he's made me, I'll cherish him still.
> For when the wild spell of his melody bound me,
> I marked not the flight of the gay, happy hours,
> His music created a fairy land round me;
> Above it was sunshine, below it were flowers!

Fatal Accident at Boonton, N. J.

Alexander Phillips, a young man aged seventeen, was instantly killed in the nail-factory at Boonton, N. J., on Friday. He was driving a horse, attached to an empty nail-car, along the track in the nail-works, and was walking directly in front of the car, so as to be able to detach the horse before reaching the cars ahead. The chain caught him by the feet, throwing him upon the track, and the car was drawn over his head, crushing his skull, and causing instant death.

GERMAN WATERING-PLACES.

Wiesbaden as it is—Changed Scenes.

Correspondence of the London Times.

The German watering-places are this year, at least, as crowded as they have ever been before. There is a large amount of ready cash floating throughout the newly-formed Empire, and there is no lack of people willing to spend part of their young wealth in fashionable pleasures, which they may have formerly envied, and which they find now within easy reach of their lengthened purses. The certain fact that gambling is to cease at the end of this year contributes also a good deal in attracting idle, wealthy and adventurous people to Wiesbaden, Homburg, and Baden. They are sure that the tempting chances of "trente et quarante" will not be offered to them any more when this year is gone, and they are anxious to try their luck while "roulette" and "rouge et noir" are still flourishing. Add to this a considerable number of invalids of the late war who come here in search of health, and you will understand why the landlords and innkeepers of Wiesbaden and Homburg speak of 1872 as of one of the best years they ever had. They get thoughtful, however, and a shadow spreads over their smiling faces when they are asked, "And how will it be when gambling has ceased?" It is a momentous question for them, and they do not dare to look it in the face. Meanwhile they take full advantage of the prosperous movement, and charge higher prices than ever for the accommodation they offer to their guests. Life in Germany is becoming very dear. The crowd one meets at the "Kursaal" is, however, the crowd of old no more. The French company one used to find around the German gambling-tables was not always of the best, but there is no denying that, as a rule, it was a pleasant company to look at—nearly everybody was well dressed, and there were beautiful women and elegant men among those representatives of the "Grande Nation." They felt themselves quite at home among, and very superior to, their hosts. They were on the best terms with the "croupiers;" they laughed loudly when they won, they swore louder when they lost, and they ordered their supper with a Parisian swagger never to be imitated by any "provincial" being. The inspectors of the gambling-tables smiled on them with their blandest smiles, and the waiters, seldom in a hurry when mildly called "*kellner*," flew wildly about, neglecting and forgetting their German customers as soon as they heard a shrill or imperious voice wanting the *garçon*. One was always best served in Baden when one was able to order things in French. These times are passed. High German is now at a premium, and foreign tongues are at a discount. It is all the result of Sedan. Very little French is now heard in Wiesbaden, and when it is spoken one may be sure that it is either Belgian, or Russian French. Frenchmen stand for once on their dignity and will not appear among their hated enemies. Here and there one sees still a *petit crevé*, or a golden-haired, small-footed, diamond-ringed lady, unmistakably belonging to the Paris *demi-monde*. But they are few, and there is nothing of the old victorious air about them. They come and go quietly; they seem to be here for business rather than for pleasure; they lose and win their money in a painfully nervous but outwardly quiet way, and they order their little supper in a low tone of voice. The time of their glory is past and gone. They remind one of the Ex-Vice-Emperor Rouher at the Tribune of Versailles. They feel that they have ceased to be the envy and admiration of the world, and that their presence is more tolerated than desired. Though they are treated with courtesy, nobody seems to care for them, and they must feel sadly out of their element. They keep together in small, angry, whispering groups in which, I suppose, not much good is said about the Germans. It seems to me as if Englishmen and Americans were also less numerous here than they used to be; but the Russian colony musters strong, and the Dutch element forms a considerable portion of the floating population. Whatever the political sympathies of the wealthy inhabitants of Holland may be, it may be safely stated that they prefer, under present circumstances, to spend their holidays in Germany rather than in France. They feel evidently and quite naturally akin to their German cousins; they are here almost at home, and nobody considers them as strangers. In France, on the other side, their blue eyes and light complexion make them at once suspect. *Prima facie* they are supposed to be Prussians, and this exposes them to unkindness and to incivility, if to nothing worse. This, I am told, is the chief reason why they have this year congregated in large numbers in Wiesbaden, Homburg, and Baden.

A NEW LEANDER.

Mr. Johnson's Attempt to Swim Across the British Channel.

Dover (Aug. 25) Correspondence of the London Times.

On Wednesday last huge placards posted about the town announced that J. B. Johnson, the "hero of London Bridge and champion swimmer of the world," would swim from England to France on Friday, Aug. 23, and on Thursday Mr. Johnson, accompanied by his brother, Mr. Peter Johnson, the champion diver, and Mr. J. M. Collard, the Secretary of the Serpentine Swimming Club, arrived at Dover, and the match became the general topic of conversation. Nautical men stoutly affirmed the performance of such a feat to be utterly impossible, owing to the force of the currents in the Channel, which would make the actual swimming distance between forty and fifty miles. Tradition affirms that some seventy years ago three men, convicted of a political offense, to escape punishment swam from Calais to Dover. One was drowned, the other two landed on the beach, one in an utter state of exhaustion, from which he died; the third recovered and lived in the town for several years. It appears the present attempt to cross the Channel was the result of a wager laid in Leeds of £1,000 to £50, and almost immediately doubled, that Johnson would not swim across the Channel. Mr. Fred. Strange, the manager of the Royal Surrey Zoological Gardens at once undertook the whole arrangements, and at his own expense obtained the steamer Palmerston, of Dover to accompany the swimmer with a select party of friends and the members of the Press. The weather, yesterday, not being propitious, the event was postponed until today. A large concourse of people having assembled on the Admiralty Pier to witness his departure, Johnson (not wishing to disappoint them) with his brother and Mr. Collard left the pier in a steamer, from the bow of which they dived into the sea, there performing various aquatic feats for more than an hour, at the conclusion of which they were loudly cheered. Johnson is twenty-four years of age, of medium height, and one of the finest built men it is possible to see. He measures forty-five inches round the chest, and at will can inflate it to about five more; his muscular powers are also enormously developed. The terms of the bet did not allow of his coming out of the water, consequently, although his abilities as a swimmer might have enabled him to accomplish the distance, it was thought, and it afterward proved, impossible to keep up the circulation of the blood for so long a period. Mr. F. Strange arrived in Dover late last evening, and expressed his entire satisfaction with the arrangements made by his agent, Mr. W. H. Wieland. By 9½ A. M., the time advertised for starting, some thousands of spectators assembled on the pier to witness the departure. The band of the Royal Surrey Zoological Gardens arrived by the early boat train, and proceeded to the Harp Hotel, where they headed a procession, Johnson, his breast adorned with upward of thirty decorations, mementoes of former conquests, accompanying them. Some difficulty arose upon their arrival at the pier in consequence of the authorities refusing to allow them to pass the barriers. In fact, almost an hour, invaluable to the swimmer, (the time having been calculated,) was wasted in useless altercation. The point having been conceded, Mr. Strange and friends embarked on board the steamer Palmerston, Mr. R. Iron, the Harbor-master, courteously accompanying them to indicate the course. When some 200 yards from the pier Johnson ascended to the paddle-box, tremendous cheers greeting his appearance. He then dived, the time being 10:40 A. M., and striking out to sea with vigorous strokes accomplished the first two miles in thirty minutes. The wind was moderate from east-north-east; a strong tide was also running, with a short chopping sea. At 11:30 he partook of port wine, and again at 11½ refreshed himself. At 11¾ he approached the steamer and requested something to eat, asking whether he might come on board. Mr. Strange, seeing that in consequence of the strong tide, &c., his chance of reaching the French coast was quite hopeless, thought it advisable he should do so. When assisted on deck it was found that his legs, from the thighs downward, were numbed; the circulation of the blood seemed to have almost stopped—in fact, the cold had so thoroughly mastered the system that he was unable to raise a beam of beef-tea to his lips.

The Republican Head-Quarters.

The Republican National Committee's rooms presented the usual scene of stirring activity yesterday. Assistant Secretary Henry A. Gliddon, in charge during the absence of Ex-Gov. Morgan and Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, was busily occupied in answering letters of Republicans from all parts of the country, asking the advice of the National Committee. These letters indicate a steady decline of the Greeley movement in nearly every State of the Union. Among the visitors yesterday were Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, N. J. Gillen, Ohio; W. A. Simmons, Massachusetts; B. A. Starr, New-Jersey; L. Case Carpenter, *Daily Union*, Columbus, Ohio; S. B. Conover, Florida; L. R. Rowan, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Judge Barber Lewis, Memphis, Tenn.; Henry Goodwin, Savannah, Ga.; Henry H. Fanton, Danbury, Conn.; W. J. Veasey, Rutland, Vt.; Percival W. Clements, Rutland; Chas. M. Millan, Thos. A. Wadsworth, New-York; Hon. J. J. Martin, Alabama. Hon. Geo. E. Spencer, of Alabama, will be in town today. He will take part in the canvass in Pennsylvania.

GREELEY'S PROMISES.

His Reply to the Southern Democrats Who Wished to Ascertain Who Would "Control" Him.

The following is the letter of Gen. J. B. Gordon, of Georgia, giving the result of his interview with Mr. Greeley in relation to the "counselors" by whom he would surround himself, in case he were elected President:

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 29, 1872.

Col. Charles E. McGregor, Editor Warrenton Clipper:

DEAR COLONEL: Yours of the 19th inst. reached this city during my absence. Hence the delay in answering it. Your inquiry as to whether the Democratic Party can expect any recognition from Horace Greeley, its life-long enemy, in case of his election, is a most natural and important one, and one which has given me much concern. You accompany this inquiry with two remarks:

The Albany (Ga.) *Central City* publishes the foregoing, and says: "As Mr. Greeley now publicly pledges himself to give the Democratic Party an equal showing in his Cabinet, and promises all that we could now reasonably expect, we shall withdraw our opposition."

First, that you had heard it claimed that in a conversation with me Mr. Greeley had intimated that if elected he would recognize in his appointments the claims of the Democratic Party upon him.

Secondly, that "believing that the contest is now as to who shall control the President," you are under the conviction that if it is made public that the Democracy would have prominence in that respect, or at least an equal showing with the Republicans, it would enable all "Straight-outs to cease opposition and rally to his support."

I consider the unity of Democrats in Georgia of such overshadowing consequence now that I give you, as requested, the substance of Mr. Greeley's remarks, with the hope that the good results you anticipate may to some extent be realized.

In company with several prominent Southern gentlemen I met Mr. Greeley, at the request of Democratic friends, and stated to him the fact that it was of great moment to Democrats, and especially to the Southern people, to know what class of counselors he would have about him if elected. His reply was in effect thus: "I am given credit for having some common sense. I should not consider myself entitled to this credit if I should turn my back upon a majority of the men who had elected me." I can now see no objection to making this public, as he has himself in a recent speech given publicity to the same idea. I confess this conversation had some effect in allaying my opposition to Mr. Greeley, and in connection with other considerations, which I shall have the honor of submitting to your people in a speech which I have agreed to make on the first Tuesday in September, have decided me to give him my support. Very respectfully yours,

J. B. GORDON.

OBITUARY.

Gen. Sylvanus Thayer.

Brevet Brig.-Gen. Thayer, who died yesterday at his residence, in South Braintree, Mass., at the age of eighty-seven, was one of the oldest graduates of West Point, as well as one of the oldest officers in the United States Army. Gen. Thayer was born at Braintree in 1785, and, after a careful preparatory education, entered Dartmouth College, New-Hampshire, at the age of eighteen. From this institution he graduated with honors in 1807, and immediately entered the United States Military Academy at West Point. The formal course was not as steadily adhered to then as at the present time, so that in about a year after his entrance he graduated and was promoted in the army as a Second Lieutenant of Engineers, his commission dating Feb. 23, 1808. His first duties consisted in surveying sites and constructing fortifications on the coast line of Connecticut and Massachusetts, and also in New-York Harbor. During the war with England he acted as Chief Engineer of the Northern army under command of Major-Gen. Dearborn, and was also Aid-de-Camp with Gens. Porter and Hampton, during which time he went through considerable hard active service, and "for distinguished and meritorious services" was at the close of the war brevetted Major. From 1815 to 1817 he made a professional tour through Europe, examining the fortifications, military schools, and also watching, by direction of our Government, the military operations of the allied army against the First Napoleon. On his return home he was appointed Superintendent of the Military Academy, a position which he retained for sixteen years, during which time he was made a Major of Engineers and brevetted Colonel. His duties from 1833 to 1867 were of a very varied character, consisting, among other things, in superintending the construction of the present fortifications in Boston Harbor. In 1857, then at the age of seventy-two, he was placed on sick leave of absence, and in 1863, after being made Colonel of Engineers and brevetted Brigadier-General for "long and faithful service," was retired from active service under the law for the retirement of those "having been borne on the Army Register more than forty-five years." Since his retirement he has been living quietly, most of the time at his home in South Braintree. Five years ago he donated to Dartmouth College $40,000, to found on the broadest plan a school of architecture and civil engineering, moved, as he said, "by a regard for my Alma mater, and by a consideration of the large demands which the unfolding interests of the country are sure to make upon our educational institutions." Numerous degrees from universities and scientific societies were given to him in the course of his long life; and, indeed, to the masses of the two last generations his name was almost a household word. In personal appearance Gen. Thayer was a thorough soldier; more than this, he was wholly wedded to his profession, and it would be difficult to conceive of a more hearty and consistent devotion to country than his forty-seven years of service permitted him to offer.

Hon. Julius L. Strong, of Connecticut.

Hon. Julius L. Strong, member of Congress from the Hartford District in Connecticut, died very suddenly yesterday morning of cerebro-spinal meningitis. He was apparently in perfect health on the day before yesterday, and first complained of being ill on Thursday night. His death creates a feeling of profound sorrow in that portion of the State where he resided. Mr. Strong was first elected to Congress over James Dixon, in 1869, and was re-elected in 1871, over Dr. A. R. Goodrich. He was aged forty-four. He leaves a wife and one child.

ANOTHER DECLINING DEMOCRAT.

Hon. Charles E. Loew Refuses to be a Candidate for Mayor.

The following letter from Hon. Chas. E. Loew, declining to become a candidate for the Mayoralty, has been furnished for publication:

NEW-YORK, Sept. 5, 1872.

Hon. Henry Woltman, Chairman Committee of Citizens of the Eleventh Ward:

DEAR FRIEND: Having but just returned from a visit to Europe, I learn with surprise that my fellow-citizens of the Eleventh Ward, headed by yourself, have placed me as a candidate for nomination for the office of Mayor of this great City. My surprise, however, is not unmingled with gratification, as it is an evidence that, though absent, I have not been forgotten by my neighbors and friends.

But, my dear friends, upon reflection, you must become convinced that under no possible contingency could I, at this time, consent to become a candidate for the exalted position of Chief Magistrate of this city, or for any other office. I am aware that disinterested friendship at times leads warm friends to overstep the limits of propriety, and that in the desire of yourself and my other friends to promote my interests, you overlook the fact that I have been selected for the second term to administer the duties of the office I now hold, and that good faith on my part imperatively demands that I should fulfill to the letter the agreement entered into by me with the people of this city and county to serve them for the full term of three years for which I was so elected, and which is now little more than half completed.

Reflection, I feel assured, will convince you, and my other friends, that the position I have taken in this matter is the correct one, and that my determination to retain the office I now hold, for the full term for which I was elected, precludes the possibility of my being a candidate for any other office until it has expired.

With sentiments of profound gratitude and respect, I remain your friend and obedient servant,

CHAS. E. LOEW.

Chappaqua Yesterday.

The weekly receptions at Chappaqua, which have been discontinued for some time, were resumed yesterday, Mr. Greeley and his family being on hand to entertain visitors. Only three persons, besides newspaper reporters, appeared to partake of Mr. Greeley's hospitality. As a consequence Mr. Greeley felt rather blue, and tried in vain to assume that cheerfulness which characterised his demeanor on previous occasions. Mr. J. T. Williams, of Chappaqua, who had just returned from a stumping tour through Maine in the interests of the Democratic Party, called during the afternoon, and held a secret consultation in the woods with Mr. Greeley. The information, which the orator brought caused Mr. Greeley to become still gloomier, and even the parting assurance of Mr. Williams that "his friends would see him through" failed to bring back the smile so "childlike and bland" to the brow of the Democratic candidate.

Mr. Greeley came to New-York by the afternoon train.

The Pay of the Jersey City Police.

During the absence of Mayor O'Neill from the city Mr. Bumsted, having authority, under the charter, to act in the Mayor's absence, signed the warrants for the pay of the police. The Mayor, on Friday, returned from Saratoga. He claims that his absence was only temporary, that he could have reached the City within a few hours at any time had it been necessary, that he was within easy communication with the City, and that the President of the Board of Aldermen, knowing these facts, had no authority whatever to usurp the functions of his office. The Mayor says that he had sought legal advice as to his right to pay the Police, and was waiting for an opinion under which to act; but as the opposite party has seen fit to force matters, he will not now under any circumstances sign warrants for the police, and they will have to remain unpaid until the meeting of the Supreme Court in November.

FOREIGN NOTES.

A letter from Passau, Bavaria, in the *Tagespost* of Linz, says: "The fear of the comet, and of the end of the world, announced for the 12th of this month, has enabled the clergy of Lower Bavaria to levy a rather heavy tithe on the stupidity of our countrymen. Such, at least, is the information conveyed in various letters from Altötting, (the famous place of the pilgrimage of the Black Virgin,) Vilsbiburg, Velden, &c. Thus, in these two last places, some vicars distributed, on the day in question, printed tickets, promising to the fortunate holder the pardon of all his sins, if he founded, on the eve of the terrible catastrophe, a mass for himself and his descendants. Certain countrymen are mentioned who have given 150 florins, and even 1,500 for a prayer of forty hours, with a view of averting the approach of the comet."

The *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks: "The Vienna correspondent of the *Nuremberg Journal* states that the Russian Government has recently been sounding the Austrian Cabinet as to the opportunity of agreeing upon a common policy to be followed toward the Polish provinces of the three Empires. The Russian Government is naturally anxious that limits should be laid down to the concessions which might be made, particularly by Austria, to the demands of the national Polish party. According to the same correspondent, the German Government had not yet replied to these overtures; but the Austrian Government at once indicated its reluctance to tie its hands in dealing with the Poles of Galicia. There can, however, be little question that the coming meeting of the Emperors has caused not a little alarm in Polish patriotic circles. The great demonstration designed in favor of the preservation of peace is fitted to check the demonstrations that had been projected for the centenary of the first partition of Poland. Some of the Polish organs comment bitterly on the meeting regarded in this light. For the hopes of Poland continue to rest upon possible disturbances of the peace of Europe, and especially upon differences between the three great Empires whose rulers are about ostentatiously to proclaim their reciprocal feelings of friendship."

A curious document relating to the massacre of St. Bartholomew is, says *La France*, about to be published. It is the journal of a German student, J. W. de Botzheim, who happened to be at Orleans at the time of the massacre, and who in simple language and with minute precision has recorded his recollections of the frightful scenes that occurred on that day. Botzheim was not only an actual witness of the massacres, but he narrowly escaped death himself on several occasions. This record of his experiences, which was lately discovered in Germany, occupies not fewer than sixty-one pages. It is in Latin; certain words and certain characteristic phrases are, however, found here and there recorded in French. The manuscript discovered is unfortunately not the original, but a copy very difficult to decipher on account of its numerous abbreviations. The Latin is rather ungrammatical, and the spelling very defective.

BALDWIN the Clothier, is making a great display of Fall Overcoats and Business Suits, latest styles; and in the Boys' Department, it is safe to say, no finer assortment for parents to select from has ever been exhibited at retail. Baldwin and the corner of Canal and Broadway are known and appreciated wherever clothing is worn.—*Express.*

$100,000 for $10—PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.—Ex-Gov. Bramlette, Manager. Distribution positively Sept. 28. Sale of tickets in New-York will cease about Sept. 21. For tickets or circulars apply to Major Thos. H. Hays, in charge Branch Office, No. 609 Broadway. Tickets can also be found with Jno. T. Hoke, No. 16 Broad-street; McKenzie & Devlin, No. 31 Nassau; Goodrich & Anderson, No. 1,112½ Broadway; Jos. Bates, No. 138 Broadway; J. Scott Gibson, No. 562 Broadway; Geo. T. Kintner, No. 66 Spring-street, and J. H. Barton, No. 1 College-place.—*Advertisement.*

Where to find the best assortment of moldings and trimmings for buildings at low prices is a question that interests many of our readers; consequently, we refer those having an occasion to buy these goods to the "Builders' Depots," corner Third-avenue and Twenty-seventh-street, and No. 466 Ninth-avenue.—*Advertisement.*

Visit E. LORD'S new cleaning and dyeing office, No. 630 Broadway, near Bleecker-street, (late at Broome-street,) branch of No. 944 Broadway; dresses, shawls, sacques, laces, feathers, gloves, &c., beautifully cleaned; coats, pants, vests, cleaned like new.—*Advertisement.*

Rose Cold, Hay Fever. Are cured by WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY. For sale by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

For Mosquito Canopies for Beds, go to ROEBUCK'S, No. 58 Fulton-street, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

Millions of Bottles of Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP are sold and used with never-failing success. It is an old and well-tried remedy, and has stood the test of years.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

New 7-octave Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $45, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Electricity as a Medical Agent Applied by Dr. CHAMBERLIN, No. 7 West 14th-st.

DIED.

ABENDROTH.—At Port Chester, N. Y., on Thursday, Sept. 5, 1872, Mrs. MARGARET E., widow of Wm. P. Abendroth, in the 73d year of her age.

The funeral services will be held at St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, on Monday, the 9th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend without further notice. Trains leave the New-York and New-Haven Depot, corner 27th-st. and 4th-av., at 11¼ A. M., returning at 4:20 P. M.

BARNES.—At the residence of his sister, Mrs. H. D. Bulkley, in Orange, N. J., on Thursday, Sept. 5, GEORGE L. BARNES, aged 52.

BENNETT.—Suddenly, of convulsions, MAUD OLGA BENNETT, infant daughter of Francis C. and Dorah Bennett, aged 1 year, 1 month and 17 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at the residence of her parents, No. 56 West 56th-st., on Monday, Sept. 9, at 2 P. M.

BENDIT.—At his residence, No. 224 Madison-av., on Friday, Sept. 6, SELIGMAN BENDIT, in the 52d year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence on Sunday morning, 8th inst., at 10 o'clock.

CARRIGAN.—Thursday, Sept. 5, ANDREW CARRIGAN, in the 68th year of his age.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 65 5th-av., on Monday, Sept. 9, at 9½ A. M., thence to the Church of St. Francis Xavier, West 16th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., where a solemn Mass of Requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul. The remains will be interred in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

At a special meeting of the Irish Emigrant Society, held at the Banking House, No. 51 Chambers-st., on Sept. 7, 1872, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the Irish Emigrant Society has heard with profound regret of the death of their former associate and President, Andrew Carrigan.

Resolved, That while his failing health of late years compelled him to retire from active public life, and to sever his connection with the Society, yet his career as a member of it and its Board of Direction for twenty-four years, during twelve of which he was its President, renders it eminently fit that the Trustees should place on record their appreciation of his official services in forwarding the objects for which the Irish Emigrant Society was created, and in promoting the welfare and elevating the condition of the Irish people.

Resolved, That among the many enterprises for the public with which his name is identified, this Society points with especial pride to the Board of Commissioners of Emigration of the State of New-York, which, called into existence in 1847 largely by the instrumentality of this Society and the active efforts and unflagging zeal of Mr. Carrigan, has now assumed a national importance, and is recognized as one of the wisest and most magnificent institutions in the world. For many years Mr. Carrigan served as a member of the Emigration Board, first by appointment of the Governor, and afterward in his ex-officio capacity as President of this Society. His zealous supervision and practical wisdom did much to perfect its organization and increase its usefulness, and to the day of his death he never ceased to exhibit a lively sympathy with its purposes and its success. The Emigrant Code of the State of New-York, the adoption of which was largely due to his energy and statesmanlike foresight, remains the best monument of his wisdom and benevolence.

Resolved, That the Society tenders to the family of our deceased associate the assurance of our sincere and earnest sympathy in their affliction.

Resolved, That the members of this Society attend in a body the funeral of the deceased, on next Monday forenoon.

JAMES LYNCH, President.

JEREMIAH E. CAMPION, Secretary.

KLING.—On Thursday, Sept. 5, 1872, EMILIO KLING, in the 51st year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, the 8th inst., at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, No. 284 Gates-av., near Bedford-av., Brooklyn.

MILLS.—On Thursday morning, Sept. 5, MARY H., wife of S. Augustus Mills, and daughter of the late William Goadby, in the 40th year of her age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral from her late residence, No. 111 East 34th-st., on Sunday afternoon, the 8th inst., at 2 o'clock.

OSMUN.—At Orange, N. J., Saturday, Sept. 7, CORNELIA BEDELL, wife of Daniel C. Osmun.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, Harrison-st., Brick Church Station, on Tuesday afternoon, the 10th inst., at 2½ o'clock. Train leaves foot of Barclay and Christopher sts. at 1:10 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

PRICES REDUCED.

Tickets, &c.; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed, information furnished.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st.

Orders filled.

BETHESDA WATER, SPECIFIC FOR Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, dyspepsia and bladder affections. Sold by druggists. Depot, No. 308 Broadway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW-YORK DAILY TIMES.—SIR: On my return, after an absence of nearly a week, I wish to reply to the "card of Mr. Thomas Cornell," which appeared in your issue of 29th August ult.

I am the Treasurer of the New-York, Kingston and Syracuse, formerly the Rondout and Oswego, Railroad Company; and when Mr. Cornell asserts, as he does in his card, that I "threatened that if a suit which had been commenced by the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company was not withdrawn, a suit would be commenced against him that would blacken his character," he asserts that which is not only untrue, but which, to use his own expressive language, Mr. Cornell knows is unqualifiedly false and malicious.

I am also a member of the Board of Direction of said Railroad Company; and when Mr. Cornell endeavors to vilify us, as he does in his card, by calling us "a set of sharpers" and "a ring of desperate men," I would only reply that the reputation of the gentlemen composing that Board cannot be injured by any disparaging epithets which Mr. Cornell can heap upon them, and their characters for veracity and integrity will not suffer one iota by a comparison with his own, in the localities where they reside, and where they are best known.

As to the questions at issue between Mr. Cornell and the Directors, they must be decided by some other tribunal than by an appeal to columns of the daily Press.

You will please give this note a conspicuous insertion in your paper, and oblige yours truly, &c.

JOHN C. F. HOES.

KINGSTON, Sept. 5, 1872.

PILES OR HEMORRHOIDAL TUMORS. Piles, internal, external, blind, bleeding and itching, perfectly and permanently cured by "absorption," without pain, danger, caustics or instruments. We are perfectly and permanently cured and we mean what we say. Every vestige of the disease is eradicated, and the parts placed in a natural, sound and healthy condition. In a practice of twenty-one years, we have not to our knowledge had a case of return. There is not the shadow of danger attending the cure, and furthermore, we have never had an unpleasant symptom or indication accompany or follow a cure, but on the contrary, the health and comfort of body and mind are always improved. In proof of what we here state, we can refer those suffering to hundreds of the best citizens of New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pittsburg, whom we have treated and cured. W. A. McCANDLISS, M.D. & SON, No. 2031 Arch-st., Philadelphia; this week at St. Nicholas Hotel, Room No. 32. We visit St. Nicholas every fourth week.

FALL STYLES OF GENTS' HAT NOW ready. P. ERNENWEIN, manufacturer, No. 149 Nassau-st., between Beekman and Spruce sts.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

GRAND MASS-MEETING.—The citizens of New-York, without regard to past party differences, are invited to assemble at Union-square, Irving Hall and Tammany Hall, on the evening of THURSDAY, Sept. 12, to consult as to the public welfare, and to ratify the nominations of HORACE GREELEY for President, B. GRATZ BROWN for Vice-President, FRANCIS KERNAN for Governor, CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW for Lieutenant-Governor, S. S. COX for Congressman at large, and the nominations made by the Syracuse Conventions for other offices.

Five stands will be erected around Union-square, where, as well as in Irving Hall and in Tammany Hall, addresses will be made.

From one stand speeches will be made in German.

Among the speakers will be

Hon. Francis Kernan.	Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, of Va.
Gov. John T. Hoffman.	Col. A. K. McClure, of Penn.
Hon. Reuben E. Fenton.	Gen. Judson Kilpatrick.
Hon. Horatio Seymour.	Hon. John F. Farnsworth.
Gov. Walker, of Virginia.	W. U. Saunders, Esq.
Gov. Theo. F. Randolph, of New-Jersey.	Hon. Horace F. Clarke.
Gen. N. P. Banks.	Hon. Augustus Schell.
Hon. Henry B. Selden.	Fernando Wood.
Hon. J. B. Baldwin, of Va.	S. S. Cox.
Hon. Samuel J. Tilden.	R. B. Roosevelt.
	Wm. R. Roberts.
	James Brooks.

And a large number of eminent men from New-York and from other States, whose names will be announced in a subsequent notice.

ALGERNON S. SULLIVAN, Chairman of Executive Committee.

GEO. F. COACHMAN, ALFRED T. ACKERT, } Secretaries.

"COME AND HEAR THE NEWS FROM MAINE."

GRANT AND WILSON, DIX AND ROBINSON. GRAND RATIFICATION MEETING, under the auspices of the SIXTEENTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT GRANT CAMPAIGN CLUBS, on Monday evening, Sept. 9, 1872, at 8 o'clock, at Demilt Hall, 2d-av., corner of East 23d-st. The following distinguished gentlemen have been invited to address the meeting:

Gov. STEWART L. WOODFORD,
Hon. WILLIAM A. DARLING,
Gen. WILLARD BULLARD,
Gen. WM. HENRY ANTHON,
Gen. DENIS F. BURKE,
Hon. WILLIAM LAIMBEER,
Hon. HENRY L. SCUDDER,
Hon. HAMILTON FISH, Jr.

Prof. WM. H. POPE, the talented recitationist; also Prof. COOKE'S celebrated Glee Club, and a fine band of music. Arrangements have been made to receive the returns of the Maine election. Campaign documents will be distributed. Our Democratic friends are cordially invited to attend.

ERASMUS STERLING, President.

THOS. M. NUGENT, CHARLES E. BOEHM and PHILIP E. REILLY, Secretaries.

GRANT AND WILSON.

DIX AND ROBINSON.

A REPUBLICAN MEETING will be held at the COOPER INSTITUTE WEDNESDAY EVENING, Sept. 11, 8 o'clock, to be addressed by Gov. MARSHALL JEWELL, of Connecticut, and Gen. THOMAS R. VAN BUREN.

This is the first of a series of Republican meetings to be held at the Cooper Institute on every Wednesday evening during the campaign. Ladies cordially invited.

TWENTY-FIRST ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—A grand ratification meeting will be held at the new hall corner of 116th-st. and 3d-av., Sept. 10, 1872, at 8 o'clock P. M., to indorse the nominations of Grant and Wilson, Dix and Robinson. The following gentlemen will address the meeting: A. W. Tenney, Esq., Hon. Wm. A. Darling, Robert Crowe, Esq., Col. A. F. Ketchum, Henry C. Robinson, Esq., Anthony Allaire, Esq., and others. Anderson's Glee Club will be in attendance. Jacob M. Thompson, Albert Anderson, James A. [illegible], Samuel Lockey, Benj. H. Munson, Committee of Arrangements.

W. HAW, Jr., President.

BENJ. PAUL, Secretary.

ELEVENTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT GRANT AND WILSON CAMPAIGN CLUB.—The Campaign Club of the Eleventh Assembly District will hold a public meeting at Republican Hall, Broadway and 23d-st., on TUESDAY EVENING, Sept. 10, at 8 o'clock. Residents of the District are earnestly invited to be present and enroll their names. The meeting will be addressed by ANTHONY ALLAIRE, Esq., Col. T. B. THORPE, SOLOMON SPITZER, Esq., Hon. J. H. WHITE, Hon. E. DELAFIELD SMITH, and others.

C. D. VAN WAGENEN, President.

A. G. BRUNDAGE, Secretary.

NINTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT YOUNG MEN'S REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—Ratification meeting, Bleecker Buildings, corner of Bleecker and Morton sts., MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 9, 1872. Addresses by Hon. E. Delafield Smith, Col. B. T. Morgan, Hon. Wm. T. B. Milliken and others.

R. M. COLLARD, President.

WILLIAM D. GREEN, SAMUEL DUNLAP, } Secretaries.

A MEETING OF THE NINTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT VETERAN CLUB will be held at Bleecker Building on THURSDAY EVENING, Sept. 12. All ex-soldiers and sailors residing in the district, who favor the election of Grant and Wilson, are cordially invited.

N. D. B. CLARK, President.

FRANK E. MORSE, Secretary.

SIXTEENTH ASSEMBLY DISTRICT REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION.—Regular monthly meeting MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 9, at 7½ o'clock, at Demilt Hall, 2d-av., corner 23d-st.

WM. HENRY ANTHON, President.

THEODORE B. KELLY, Secretary.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS. Portraits, Flags, &c., at head-quarters. W. B. COBB, 107 Fulton-st., near William-st., N. Y.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS. Portraits painted from Original Copies. T. W. THORP, Manufacturer, 130 Fulton-st., near B'dway.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS, Political Flags and Portraits, at HOJER & GRAHAM'S, No. 97 Duane-st.

AN ELEGANT HAIR-DRESSING.—Chevalier's Life for the Hair restores gray hair; stops its falling out. Sold everywhere.

POLITICAL FLAGS.—AT THE OLD stand, (established 1847,) corner Fulton and William sts. Manufactured by ANNIN & CO.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BOOK ON STRICTURE, FISTULA, Piles, Impotence, diseases of the Generative Organs, by HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., 144 Lexington-av. Mailed for 25 cents.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND 28th-st.—THOMAS GALES FORSTER, the celebrated trance speaker, will lecture on SUNDAY, 10½ A. M., Subject—*Pneumatology*; and at 7½ P. M., Subject—*The Philosophy of Death*. The Grand Union Picnic of the New-York and Brooklyn Lyceums will take place TUESDAY, Sept. 10, at Wortendyke, N. J., on the Midland and Oswego Railroad, at 10:20 A. M.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48th-st., between 6th and 7th avs.—Rector, Rev. R. Heber Newton—will be re-opened TODAY, (Sunday,) 8th inst. Divine service at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. In the absence of the Rector, Rev. W. A. Newbold will officiate.

ATTORNEY-STREET M. P. CHURCH. Rev. J. J. White, Pastor, will be reopened SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock. Rev. L. J. White, of Ripon, Wis., brother to the Pastor, will preach at night, 7½. All are invited.

AT CANAL-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, No. 17 Greene-st., services SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. Rev. DAVID MITCHELL, Pastor. Convenient for residents down town.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Henry and Scammel sts.—Services on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.

A. B. FROTHINGHAM WILL PREACH in Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, EAST 14TH-ST., opposite the Academy of Music.—Services on SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, West 23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. ROBERT P. MACARTHUR, Sunday, Sept. 8, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D., Having returned from England, will (D. V.) preach in the BROOKLYN TABERNACLE, on SUNDAY, Sept. 8, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Members please be in their seats at ten minutes before the hour of service.

BEDFORD-STREET M. E. CHURCH.—SUNDAY, 8th inst., Rev. WM. P. CORBIT will preach at 10½ A. M., and Rev. MR. FAY at 7½ P. M.

BISHOP SNOW, OF MOUNT ZION, WILL preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Subject—*Does a Future Life Depend on the Soul's Immortality, or on the Resurrection of the Body?*

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th av., above 45th-st.—Divine service on SUNDAY, 8th inst., at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. The usual afternoon service will be omitted. Rt. Rev. C. T. QUINTARD, D. D., Bishop of Tennessee, will preach in the morning, and the Rev. T. K. CONRAD, D. D., in the evening.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West 35th-st., near Broadway.—Services in this church SABBATH, Sept. 8, at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ o'clock P. M. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. JAMES D. WILSON. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST, (Episcopal,) Lexington-av., corner 35th-st. Rev. Dr. DUFFIE, Rector.—Services on SUNDAY MORNING, Sept. 8, at 10½, with Holy Communion. AFTERNOON, 4 o'clock. Strangers cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE COVENANT, CORner Park-av. and 35th-st., Rev. Dr. PRENTISS, Pastor.—Preaching on SABBATH, 8th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M., by Rev. LEWIS F. STEARNS, of Newark, N. J.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Episcopal,) 50th-st., east of 3d-av.; Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector.—Service on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M.

CARMEL CHAPEL.—PREACHING EVery SABBATH EVENING at 7½ o'clock by the Pastor, Rev. A. F. SCHAUFFLER, Carmel Chapel, No. 124 Bowery, near Grand-st.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, Madison-av. and 42d-st.—Divine service on SUNDAY, at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. until further notice. Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., will preach.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, 35th-st., near Lexington-av.—Divine service will be held in the MORNING at 10½, and in the EVENING at 8 o'clock. Sunday-school at 3 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORner Park av. and 34th-st.—Rev. W. S. ADAMSON will preach SUNDAY, Sept. 8.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH OF St. James, East 15th-st., between 2d and 3d avs., will be reopened for Divine Service on SUNDAY, Sept. 8. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. A. C. WEDEKIND, D. D., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY.—Owing to death in the family of the pastor, Rev. G. F. KROTEL, D. D., the opening of this Church will be postponed until SUNDAY, 15th inst.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF THE Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st., the original mission at the Points. Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent.—Sunday-school at 9½ A. M., and from 2½ to 4 P. M.; preaching at 7½ P. M. Look in, especially in the afternoon, upon the children and hear them sing.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH SERvices corner 39th-st. and Park-av.—Preaching MORNING at 10½ and EVENING at 7½ o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. THOS. D. ANDERSON, D. D. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 34th-st. Rev. JOHN THOMSON, D. D., Pastor, will be opened for Divine service on SUNDAY, Sept. 8. Service will commence at 10½ o'clock A. M. Sabbath-school at 9 o'clock A. M.

FORSYTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near Canal.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. J. W. BARNHART, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Reopening exercise of the Sabbath-school at 2 P. M. All cordially invited to these services.

FOURTEENTH-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner 2d-av., Rev. ROBERT SLOSS.—Services will be resumed next SABBATH, 8th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

HARLEM FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 5th-av., between 125th and 126th sts.—Rev. ELLIAS LUCAS, having returned from his vacation, will preach MORNING and EVENING, Sept. 8, at the usual hour of worship.

HARLEM.—SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. EDWARD L. CLARK, Pastor elect, will preach MORNING and EVENING, Sept. 8, at the new hall, 125th-st., between 3d and 4th avs. The public cordially invited.

JANE-STREET M. E. CHURCH.—REV. F. HAMBLIN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school at 2 P. M.; monthly missionary meeting at 3 P. M. Strangers invited.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE M. E. CHURCH, corner of Lexington-av. and 52d-st.—Preaching by the Pastor, Gen. F. S. DE HASS, D. D., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. Strangers cordially invited. All seats free.

MADISON-AV. REFORMED CHURCH, corner 57th-st., will reopen on SABBATH, Sept. 8. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. H. D. GANSE, at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M. Communion service on the third Sabbath, Sept. 15.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEORGE L. CHAMBERS.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Evening subject—*New Testament, No. 1*. Seats free; all cordially invited.

PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH, 33D-st., between 8th and 9th avs., will be reopened on SABBATH. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. J. SPENCER KENNARD. Morning, 10½; evening, 7½. All are welcome.

REOPENING SERVICES, SEPT. 8.—There will be reopening services in the St. Paul's Reformed Church, in Rutgers College Chapel, SUNDAY, Sept. 8, by the pastor, Rev. ALEX. R. THOMPSON, D. D. MORNING, 10½; EVENING, 7½. The Sunday-school sessions will be resumed the same day, at 9 o'clock A. M.

REV. JABEZ BURNS, D. D., LL. D., of London, England, will preach once more before leaving America in the Bedford Church, 17th-st., near 5th-av., at 10½ A. M. Rev. ROBERT CARMAN, Pastor, 7½ P. M.

RUTGERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Madison-av. and 29th-st.—Preaching by the Pastor, N. W. CONKLING, D. D., SUNDAY, Sept. 8. Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REV. JOHN E. COOKMAN, PASTOR OF Trinity Methodist E. Church, in West 34th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited.

REV. FRED. EVANS WILL PREACH AT Central Baptist Church, south side of West 42d-st., near Broadway, at 10½ A. M. Brother W. L. KOAR will preach at 7½ P. M. Strangers are welcome.

REV. DR. BURNS, OF LONDON, AND Rev. Dr. CHAMBERS, of this City, will address the Morning Star Sunday-school, No. 223 7th-av., corner 25th-st., SUNDAY at 2½ P. M.

REV. MR. PENDLETON WILL PREACH in the West Fifty-third-st. Baptist Church, on SABBATH MORNING at 10½, and in the EVENING at 7½ o'clock.

REV. DR. BURNS, OF LONDON, and Rev. Dr. CHAMBERS, of this City, will address the Morning Star Sunday-school, No. 223 7th-av., corner 25th-st., SUNDAY, at 2½ P. M.

REV. C. S. HARROWER, PASTOR OF St. Luke's M. E. Church, 41st-st., near 6th-av., will preach SUNDAY MORNING at 10½, and EVENING at 7½ o'clock.

REV. L. R. HOLBE, PASTOR, WILL preach on SUNDAY in the Madison-avenue Baptist Church, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st., at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

REV. JABEZ BURNS, D. D., LL. D., of London, England, will preach his last sermon before his return home in the DeKalb-avenue M. E. Church SUNDAY EVENING, at the usual hour.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH-ST., between 5th and 6th avs.—Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.—Services will be: At 9 A. M., morning prayer; 10½ A. M., Litany, Holy Communion, (choral,) and sermon; 7½ P. M., evening prayer, (choral,) with sermon. Rev. Dr. SAML. H. MEADE will preach at the 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. services.

SECOND ADVENT CHURCH, COOPER Institute, Room No. 24.—Preaching SUNDAY by Elder W. N. PILE at 3 P. M. Morning service at 10½ A. M. Conference meeting. All the friends of Jesus invited to take part and give in their testimony.

SHILOH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Prince and Marion sts.—SABBATH, Sept. 8, Rev. GEORGE D. WILLIAMS, of Boston, will preach at 3 P. M., and the Pastor, Rev. HENRY HIGHLAND GARNET, D. D., at 7½. Subject—*Perils of the Sea.*

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. WM. H. BOOLE, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. General Prayer-meeting 6½ P. M.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5th-av.—On SUNDAY, Holy Communion, at 7 A. M. Rev. GEORGE H. WATSON will preach at 10½ A. M. and Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET for deaf mutes, at 3 P. M. Evening prayer at 5 P. M. Seats free.

SERVICE OF SONG—ASSOCIATION Hall, corner of 4th-av. and 23d-st., at 7½ o'clock every SUNDAY EVENING, followed by a short address.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH, 4TH-AV., corner 22d-st.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. ROSS, at 10½ A. M. and at 7½ o'clock in the EVENING.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH—IN 55th-st., near Lexington-av. Rev. J. S. HOLME, D. D., Pastor.—Preaching every LORD'S DAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M.

WEST TWENTY-THIRD-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Rev. S. B. BIDWELL, D. D., will preach at 10½ A. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 7½ P. M. The Pastor, Rev. H. D. NORTHROP, will preach SABBATH MORNING, Sept. 15.

WEST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., Rev. T. S. HASTINGS, D. D.—Services will be resumed Sept. 8.—MORNING service at 10½. AFTERNOON service at 3½ o'clock.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. CHURCH, 4th-st., near 6th-av.—Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. by the Pastor, Rev. W. P. ABBOTT.

DOOLITTLE AND THE INDIANS.

What the Senator Knows About Unexpressing Reports—A Good Secretary of the Interior for Greeley's Reform Cabinet.

Washington (Aug. 30) Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

The letters of Mr. Doolittle, Chairman of the Baltimore Convention, upon the cotton trade by no means complete his record as a reformer.

On the 3d of March, 1865, the two Houses of Congress appointed a joint special Committee to inquire into the condition and treatment of the Indian tribes. Mr. Doolittle, then Chairman of the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs, was placed at the head of this Committee.

The Committee was proposed by Mr. Doolittle. He was led to ask for it, as he said, because of the general report that agents and others were swindling and otherwise ill-treating the Indians. He insisted that the Committee should be so constituted as to insure exceeding thoroughness of investigation, and that it should be large enough to cover the whole field.

"So far as I am concerned," said the Reformer, "I desire that it shall be thoroughly done." Finally, after some discussion as to the best means of making the Committee effective, under Mr. Doolittle's lead the resolution passed. It directed a report to be made at the next session of Congress.

The work thus assigned was intrusted to three subcommittees, and the entire field was thoroughly examined. The subcommittees were made to Mr. Doolittle. The latest here date Jan. 8, 1866. All the evidence was immediately printed, making a volume of 337 pages.

The condition of affairs, as shown by the testimony, was both horrible and discreditable. The rottenness of the Indian Bureau, the atrocities of contractors and agents, and the swindling of both Government and Indians brought to light were, one and all, of the most startling character.

In addition to general robbery and general ill-treatment, the details of that special horror, the Chivington massacre of friendly Indians, peaceably camped under the guns of a national fort, and under the protection of the national flag flying over their own camp, were fully brought out by Mr. Doolittle himself.

A brief extract from the subreport made by Senator Nesmith, in regard to the tribes on the Pacific coast and the North-western Territories, will well illustrate Mr. Doolittle's opportunity to arouse the country with a demand for reform.

Senator Nesmith wrote as follows:

"Another great cause of complaint is the worthless quality of the goods which are bought in the Atlantic States and sent out for distribution among them. There is a great deal somewhere, either on the part of the agents who make the purchases in the Eastern market or on the part of the merchants or contractors who supply the goods. From the personal inspection which I have given these goods, and on comparing them with the invoices, I am thoroughly convinced that the contractors are guilty of the most outrageous and systematic swindling and robbery. Their acts can be properly characterized by no other terms. There is evidence also that the persons employed in the Department to make the purchases are accomplices in these crimes. I have examined invoices of purchases made by the Department for its agents in Eastern cities, where the prices charged were from fifty to one hundred per cent above the market value of good articles. Upon an examination of the goods, I have found that there was a general thing, worthless and deficient in quantity. Among them were steel spades, made of sheet-iron; 'chopping axes,' which were purely cast-iron; 'sent brogans,' with paper soles; blankets, made of shoddy and glue, which came to shreds the first time they were wet, &c., &c., &c.

Add to these millionous purchases, made with depreciated currency, the fact that the goods are generally sent by the most expensive means of transportation, and it can be easily imagined how small a proportion is received by the Indians. But whether wrong of these purchases, made by dishonest agents from dishonest contractors, does not cease here. Many articles are purchased which would be strictly contraband in Indiana, if, indeed, they are ever so good, such as iron specie, mirrors, similes, jewsharps, hairoil, finger rings, and, in one case, which came under my observation, forty dozen pairs of *elastic garters* were sent out to a tribe of Indians; there was not a single pair of *stockings* sent Wilbur, in charge of the Yakama reservation, in a report upon this subject, says:

The goods received from the Atlantic States have been of an inferior quality, often damaged, and sometimes short in quantity. Of the first invoice of annuity goods here, there was a large number of blankets short; of other goods which arrived here in 1862, there was a deficiency of fourteen pairs of blankets, twenty-one yards of checks and stripes, and six pairs of brogans, besides twenty-five pairs of blankets rat-eaten to that extent that they were considered worthless. Thirty-seven pairs of pants and twenty-two coats, on opening the case, were found to be wet and completely rotten. The woolen goods sent out have been almost universally worthless; clothes made up for the schools from annuity goods, many of them, were not worth the making. The same might be truthfully said in regard to the quality of hoes, axes, pitchforks, and shovels, many of which were not worth the transportation from Dalles, Oregon, to this place, a distance of seventy-five miles. The cabin goods have been of very inferior quality. One would suppose that the sentiment prevailed, where such goods were purchased, that they were for this Indian, and so made no difference in quality or quantity. I think, in justice, that the Government owes the Indians of this agency $20,000 for deficiencies in quality and quantity of goods purchased and previously distributed to the Indians of the Yakama nation.

Independent of the frauds which have been perpetrated in these purchases, a great inconvenience has resulted from the ignorance of the persons purchasing them, in their not knowing what would be most useful to the Indians, and it often occurs that at some remote agency the tribe is destitute of some useful and indispensable article, while the same article, of those for which they never had any use. I have seen hundreds of dollars worth of paints, mirrors, jewsharps, finger rings, elastic garters, and other equally worthless articles given away upon a reservation, while the Indians were destitute of seed, teams and agricultural implements, which they would have used to some purpose. . . . My experience, resulting from an investigation of these frauds forces the conclusion upon my mind that, under the present system of purchasing annuity goods, the depredations upon the Indian commence sometimes before, and always soon after it gets out of the Indian Bureau in Washington, to such an extent that by the time the goods reach the agent, whom to distribute them, there is nothing left either in quantity or quality to tempt his cupidity."

After further details of the same character, Senator Nesmith embodied the report of the Superintendent for Oregon, made to the Senator. A single extract will show its character, and again illustrate Mr. Doolittle's opportunity to issue upon reform:

"The time and manner in which the goods have been shipped have been most unfortunately chosen. The goods of last year not only shipped by the costly isthmus route, but they were subject to exorbitant charges for cartage, drayage, wharfage, &c. (for details see comparative schedule, marked G,) and the bulky nature of some of the articles was such as to make the freight a great deal more than the value of the goods delivered. Handled axes, hatchets, grubbers, garden hoes, &c., were cased in huge pine boxes, to be transported over the route from Baltimore and New-York to Warm springs and Umatilla. The transportation of the bulky packages was so heavy that since the value of the articles, handle and all, after delivery, while the Indians would have thought it no hardship to have made the handles themselves out of the timber which grew upon the reservation."

The purchases of 1866 were all shipped via Cape Horn and San Francisco to Salem. Salem was the proper destination of no part of the goods. Your familiar acquaintance with the country enables you to see at once the necessity of shipping goods bound for Warm springs or Umatilla, up the Willamette river to Salem, thence up the Columbia River to Portland again, toward their final destination. The goods delivered Sliets Agency afford a still more marked instance of mismanagement. They have been transported from San Francisco to Salem at a cost of about $70 per ton, and now the most economical way to get them to their destination will probably be to ship them back to San Francisco again at a like cost, and thence direct to Sliets at a cost of about $40 per ton. The only alternative is to transport them on pack mules from northern to Sliets, which probably will not cost less than $100 per ton. In regard to the quality and suitableness of the goods shipped, I have only to say that such as could have been anticipated when the purchaser was entirely unacquainted with the country, or the Indians who inhabit it, and then has uniformly been an unfavorable discrepancy between the invoices and the articles actually shipped. I shall not swell this letter to the inordinate length necessary to point out all these failures or swindles, but a few of the most glaring must suffice.

Merrimack prints are named in the invoices of both years. This, as is well known, is the most costly sort of calico, and the prices paid have corresponded with the invoice quality; but not a yard of Merrimack calico has ever been put in the package; on the contrary, the article shipped has always been of a very inferior quality, such as brought for twenty-five or thirty per cent. less than the Merrimack, and is worth to the Indians, who are expected to consume it, less than half. The article shipped as cotton sack was a flimsy and inferior article of brown drilling. A considerable part of the thread sent out was rotten and utterly worthless. The needles, the buttons, the fish hooks and lines were of the most inferior description, and of very little value to the Indians. Spades enough were brought to give nearly half a spade to every one of the tribe, and they were so worthless that the Indians generally refused to carry them away after they were given out. Sheet iron spades, costing $5 per dozen, were sent; they proved to be little looking-glasses about two inches in diameter, and worth about nothing to the Indians. Kids of steel for mending blankets, proved to be fine affairs intended for the use of some delicate lady, indeed, they were intended for use of all. Scissors were cheap, and in keeping with everything else, worthless in quality, were sent. Tinware, packed in round cases, until the freight was far in excess of the value, frying-pans of thin sheet-iron, utterly worthless, and so esteemed by the Indians. In short, the entire purchases show either ignorance of the Indians' wants or design to defraud them."

Here was a scheme for reform that all will readily appreciate. How did Mr. Doolittle improve it? Did he rise in his place in the Senate the moment the testimony was printed and expose the infamous wrongs which the commissioner had reported to him, and those which he himself had brought to light also? Was his voice heard, then or now, for reform? Let the facts answer.

No sooner was the character of the evidence and the various reports known than the Indian ring contrived to suppress it. Mr. Doolittle, acting in their interest, suppressed the entire printed evidence, and did not even make a report, as contemplated by the resolution of the two houses. The volume of 337 pages of evidence was carefully packed away in an upper story of the Patent Office, and remained there till the *Gazette* obtained a copy of the following year, and exposed its contents.

Mr. Doolittle then hurriedly prepared a report and presented it to the Senate. It was sent to the printer, attached to the volume of evidence, and is now a public document, entitled "Report on the Condition of the Indian Tribes, 1867."

Even that, at least, is a record of affairs of which the extracts given above are fair specimens. And yet, when Mr. Doolittle—latter day ascetic of reform and Chairman of the National Convention of Greeley Democrats—was driven to make a report through the exposure of his suppression of this evidence, he had only this to say of the endless variety of atrocities:

"In our Indian system, beyond all doubt, there are evils growing out of the nature of the case itself which can never be remedied until the Indian race is extinguished, or civilized and Christianized."

The Committee are satisfied that these evils are sometimes greatly aggravated, not so much by the system adopted by the Government in dealing with the Indian tribes, as by the abuses of that system."

Thus Doolittle's opportunity for becoming a champion reformer came such as come but seldom to any Senator.

It is certainly fair and fitting to inquire what the considerations were which led him to deliberately suppress evidence, that if published, must have caused the downfall of the Indian ring which was then in power. It is also fair to suggest that if the design from the first had been to discharge the Indian ring, the steps taken by Mr. Doolittle would not of necessity have been any different from those he did present.

POLITICAL MISCELLANY.

Liberals Scarce in Ohio.

A telegram to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says that on the 17th of August the Democrats and Liberal Republicans of Bucyrus, Ohio, met in the Court-house to form a Greeley and Brown Club. The attendance not being sufficient, they met one week later, for the same purpose. Notice being on the card to lecture that evening, they again adjourned to about Aug. 31. When the Democrats and Liberals took the chair at that time, there were but thirty-five persons, all told, in the house. The Constitution was read, inviting members to support Greeley and Brown and the Democracy. Owing to the slim attendance, a motion to adjourn was made, which was interrupted by a man jumping up in an excited state saying, "We have met here to organize, and organize is our watchword. If we fail this time it will be heralded all over the country." After he got through he was applauded, and the work commenced and ended with fifteen signers. The telegram adds that Liberalism looks blue there.

The Onondaga County Convention.

The Republicans of Onondaga County held a spirited Convention in Syracuse, and made the following nominations: For Treasurer, Capt. Charles W. Ostrander; for Law Commissioners, Uriah Roundy and B. S. Gregory, the present incumbents; for Justice of the Sessions, Charles Carpenter, who now holds the office. The Syracuse *Journal* says that this is an excellent and acceptable county ticket in all its parts, and that it is sure to be elected by the usual majority. Of the candidate for Treasurer it says: "Capt. Ostrander was a member of the One Hundred and Twenty-second Regiment of New-York Volunteers. He served his country bravely and gallantly. In the Wilderness he fell, severely wounded, and was left for dead on the field. He became a prisoner of the rebels, suffered the amputation of a leg, and through the vigor of his constitution slowly recovered. He was for some months an inmate of Libby Prison."

Hon. Edmund Kingsland, 2d.

Hon. Edmund Kingsland, 2d, declines again to accept the Republican nomination for member of Assembly in Clinton County. At the same time he says that he believes a Republican majority in the county is already assured. His letter, which is published in the Plattsburg *Sentinel*, contains the following emphatic and commendable declaration: "No man in Clinton County is more earnest in desiring the success of the Republican Party against the corrupt combination, which has been created to destroy it, than myself. And from now till election, I shall use my best efforts to secure the re-election of the most standard, reliable and, at the same time only of the very best Presidents this country ever had. If ever a man deserved the undying thanks of the people of this nation, not only as its greatest military chieftain, but as its chief executive officer—that man is Ulysses S. Grant—and the best that can be said in favor of the unmerciable poverty of the arguments which are being used against him. A grateful people will again place him in the Presidential chair, and the 'Sage of Chappaqua,' who has thrown to the winds the principles of his past life for the sake of obtaining office, will, amid the mournful dirge of defeat to the signing of the winds of November."

The Prospect in Florida.

The Republicans of Florida have nominated for Governor Judge Osman B. Hart, a native of their State, who has resided within its limits all his life, and was a consistent, undeviating Union man through the war of the rebellion. In his letter accepting the nomination he says: "I believe the great Republican Party of our country to be the most liberal, wisely-patriotic and safely-progressive party that we have ever had; that it has already accomplished greater and more splendid reforms than all other parties have done since the ratification and establishment by the people of the United States of our fundamental law of perpetual government—the Constitution; and that it is better qualified and fitter for all works of political reform now than any who, having heretofore fought hard against all its successful reforms, have only now temporarily bolted under the false doctrine of opposition arises to the level of Republican principles 'presenting' some of them 'as essential to just government.'" With such a candidate the Republicans of the State are entering the campaign with enthusiasm and determination.

The Colored People for Grant.

Mr. Charles Lenox Remond, of Boston, who is widely known as an able and intelligent colored man, has written a private letter to a friend in Providence in which he says: "Notwithstanding the complicated and somewhat perplexing condition of politics at the present moment, with us, it seems to me, our duty is at once simple and easy. Narrowed down, the question is whether we shall vote for Grant or Greeley next November. My vote will be given unqualifiedly and unhesitatingly for Gen. Grant and the Republican Administration, with its noble record of emancipation, justice and equality, as against Horace Greeley, the compromiser and colonizationist, surrounded by and at this modest fraternizing with ex-rebels, ex-slaveholders and negro-hating Democrats, who hold the damnable doctrine, 'That this is the white man's country and the white man's government.' Laying I will vote against the hateful sentiment, and dying, my curse shall rest upon it. In the event of a change of the Administration, I have every reason to fear the effect would be disastrous to the colored man's interest in every department of the Government and throughout the country."

One More Slander Disposed.

The Oneida (Madison County) *Dispatch* of this week publishes the following brief but emphatic note from the venerable Gerrit Smith:

Publishers of the Oneida Dispatch:

I see in the *Democratic Union* of yesterday the following:

"He is a man so utterly unfit for the place that it cannot be conceived. It was only last week that Gerrit Smith to Wendell Phillips of Grant a year after the President was inaugurated."

This is a base and wicked falsehood. The last two months before the election in 1868 I spent in going over the State to address public assemblages in behalf of Gen. Grant's nomination. The day after the election I wrote a public letter to President Grant, and closed it in these words:

With the highest respect for your interest and the deepest gratitude for your services to our beloved country, I am, GERRIT SMITH.

From that day to this I have not written one line to Wendell Phillips nor to any other person in disparagement of President Grant. From that day to this I have believed him to be an honest and able man. GERRIT SMITH.

PETERBORO, Aug. 30, 1872.

The Democratic Speed.

In a speech at Glendale, Ohio, Hon. Rutherford B. Hayes said: "It is now certain that this movement does not mean the dissolution of the old Democratic Party or the formation of any new party. The Democratic Party has its National, State, District and County Conventions and organizations, and I propose to go forward to a Democratic victory or defeat, as in former years. It stands by its guns; but a Democratic victory can't be gained either on Democratic principles nor with Democratic candidates. The Republican Administration or Gen. Grant has been so successful that the present Democratic leadership admits that a Democratic victory, pure and simple, is impossible. But it hopes that, screened by a Republican platform and the name of Mr. Greeley, it can win a victory for the Democratic organization. What would such a victory signify? Who would such a victory bring into power? Who surround Mr. Greeley? Who nominated him? These questions are important when we consider the peculiarities of Mr. Greeley's character. One of his ablest supporters in the East—Mr. Samuel Bowles, of the Springfield Republican—used this language about him since his nomination: "But, with his usual perversity of temper and spontaneity of battery, Mr. Greeley will probably continue to give his faith and attribute his success to those who fawn upon him, and they may use him, and to slander and abuse those brave and true friends who dare to expose these creatures to him and the world, and tell him the truth that he needs to hear, even if he does not like it." Mr. Greeley's nomination was not the work of Rich Democrats as John Quincy Adams, Judge Tourgee, Mr. Pendleton, Senator Hendricks, or Senator Hendricks. It was plainly the work of the New-York City politicians and the Ousted orators of the South. It was not the best element of the Democratic Party which led in this movement. The Cincinnati Convention said truly, in reply to the Mobile editor, that the nomination of Mr. Greeley was due to the Confederates. Mr. Samuel Bowles said, "The South decided it." New-York City and the South lead the column. The Tammany politicians is apt to have his eye on the Treasury, and the Southern Democrat has not forgotten the lost cause. There is nothing in Mr. Greeley's character or opinions to relieve the well-founded apprehensions which his doubtful surroundings excite."

Disappointment at the Liberals in Texas.

There is wrath in the breasts of the Liberal Republican "reformers" of Texas. They wanted a big share of the public offices, and the selfish Democratic State Convention did not give them anything. Hence their rage, and their belief that the country is going to the dogs faster than ever. Their outcries are most, however, with derision by the Democrats. The Galveston *News*, for example, says to them: "Speaking after the manner of politicians, there is no obligation resting on a Democrat to vote for Mr. Greeley, and if he does so, it is of conversion over and above measure, and because he does it, it is not to be supposed that he will vote for the whole party. Because one pretty girl in the family is our sweetheart it is not to be supposed that we shall kiss her brothers and sisters, with all her wrinkles, warts and first cousins. A Texas Democrat is privileged to take just as much of the Republican Party as he pleases, and we propose to take Greeley and Brown. In Illinois and some other States, neither the Liberals nor the Democrats can elect their men, therefore they join teams and each elects a part. But in Texas the Liberals ask half the places when they have nothing to give. Their votes are not necessary to the Democrats at all. In national politics they have their standing, and Mr. Greeley will, of course, as in duty bound, give them their reward, and do it liberally, for they stood by him in the beginning. But as for anything else, they have no claims."

Letter from Judge Tremain.

The following letter, written by Hon. Lyman Tremain in the freedom of private correspondence, to Mr. A. N. Cole, of Allegany, is published in the Albany *Evening Journal*:

OLD ORCHARD BEACH, Aug. 27, 1872.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 24th inst. was received by me at this place, where I have been spending the last six weeks in pursuit of rest and health. You say we must "part ways," and you cannot understand why I take the road I do. For eleven years I have supported the principles and policy of the Republican Party, and if we separate now, it is because I remain with that party and you do not. While I have freely criticised the action of the Administration, I have never, in thought, word or deed, given reason to believe that I was in favor of destroying that party or restoring the anti-war Democracy to power. You and I as old Democrats know that no party can succeed except by adhering to regular nominations. No third party can long exist in this country. What is there now to render the Democratic Party more attractive than it has been for ten years? Is it Tammany frauds? Is it ballot-box stuffing? Is it because its future prospects are so brilliant? In my judgment Grant will receive two-thirds of the votes and the electoral College. The millions of its adverse second will make the Democratic Party; and all the aid that my valued Liberal friends can give it, cannot avert the inevitable doom which awaits it.

My nomination was unsought and a surprise to me. But coming in my way, I felt it my duty to take it back into the ranks of the party. Whether I am elected or not is of little account to me, personally, but whether the Republican Party shall be subverted is of great importance and cannot be deemed a light matter by those who, like me, indeed, expect to spend their lives in its defense. The good opinion of yourself and other valued Republican friends who have gone out from me is of great interest to me, but in pursuing the old and beaten pathes I feel that I am in the way of duty; while to abandon the party now would, indeed, expose me to the charge of being a vacillating trimmer, without compass or rudder.

You may be all right in your political predictions as to New-York, but what then? What will you gain by carrying New-York with the Union against us? Is it entirely certain that you may not be too sanguine. If the October elections go strongly for the Republicans, New-York will be very likely to follow suit. But in any event, I shall bow to the will of the people, if the ballot-boxes are not stuffed, or other frauds perpetrated to cheat the electors.

You have written to me fully and with kind motives, and I answer you in the same spirit.

Reciprocating your desire that we may again in the future be acting together, but yet feeling that our ideas of duty have made us widely in abandoning the party, which will be the party of the present and the future, I have the honor to be yours, very truly, LYMAN TREMAIN.

A. N. COLE, Esq.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 7.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64..112⅝ | $50,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65..112⅝
15,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65..112⅝ | 5,000 do.....b2. 112
20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..112⅝ | 10,000 do.....112⅝
18,500 U. S. 5-20 R., '65..112⅝ | 122,500 do.....112⅝
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n. small.....112⅝ | 20,000 U. S. 6s, C.....112

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—11 A. M.

200 Pacific Mail.....b2. 71⅝ | 400 Erie Railway.....69⅞
200 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....69⅞
200 do.....c. 71⅝ | 200 Lake Shore.....b5. 93⅝
200 do.....s3. 71⅝ | 100 H., S. & Erie.....7⅞
200 do.....c. 71⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 7⅞
500 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 7⅞
100 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 7⅞
100 Western U'n.....b5. 71⅝ | 200 do.....7⅞
100 do.....71⅝ | 100 C., C., I. & C.....82⅝
100 N. Y., C. & H.....93⅝ | 200 do.....b2. 82⅝
300 do.....93⅝ | 200 do.....b2. 82⅝
200 do.....93⅝ | 200 do.....82⅝
200 do.....93⅝ | 100 do.....82⅝
200 do.....s3. 93⅝ | 100 do.....82⅝
200 North-western.....73⅝ | 100 do.....s3. 82⅝
200 do.....c. 73⅝ | 200 do.....b2. 82⅝
500 do.....73⅝ | 200 do.....100⅝
100 Ohio & Miss.....43⅝ | 100 Del., L. & Western.....b2. 100⅝
400 do.....s3. 43⅝ | 200 do.....100⅝
200 Ill. Pacific.....b5. 96⅝ | 200 do.....96⅝

SALES BEFORE BOARD—10½ A. M.

$8,000 Tenn. 6s, n. b.o.....72⅝ | 500 N. Y., C. & Rad.....93⅝
5,000 Tenn. 6s, n. b.o.....72⅝ | 100 do.....93⅝
15,000 S. Car. '86, new.....70⅝ | 100 do.....b5. 93⅝
Jan. & July.....c. 70⅝ | 100 do.....93⅝
2,000 Missouri 6s.....73 | 200 do.....93⅝
4,000 N. Y. S. R. L. C.....100 | 500 do.....93⅝
6,000 C. R. I. & P. 7s.....101⅝ | 100 do.....100
1,000 Gt. West. 1st.....93 | 100 do.....93⅝
15,000 P., Ft. W. & C. 1st.....106 | 100 do.....100⅝
1,000 M. & St. P. 2s, 1st.....107 | 100 do.....b3. 100⅝
1,000 M. & St. P. 1st.....92 | 100 do.....s3. 93⅝
1,000 Ill. C. R. R. 1st.....93 | 100 do.....100⅝
4,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st.....82⅝ | 1000 do.....b2. 100⅝
1,000 Ala. M. V. 1st.....92 | 1000 do.....100⅝
1,000 Ala. M. V. 2d.....82⅝ | 400 do.....100⅝
10 Adams Express.....95 | 100 do.....100⅝
100 West. Un. Tel.....71⅝ | 200 do.....b3. 100⅝
dd.....bot. call. 71⅝ | 200 do.....100⅝
100 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....100⅝
400 do.....71⅝ | 600 do.....100⅝
100 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....b3. 100⅝
1,000 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....100
100 Consol. Coal.....21 | 100 do.....b3. 100
100 Del., L. & W.....b.c. 96⅝ | 200 do.....100⅝
300 Pacific Mail.....b.c. 71⅝ | 200 do.....s3. 100⅝
500 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....b3. 100⅝
600 do.....71⅝ | 12 Clev., P. & Ft. Gd.....80
100 do.....71⅝ | 10 L. S. & M. So.....80⅝
100 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 80⅝
100 do.....b2. 71⅝ | 200 do.....c. 80⅝
200 do.....s3. 71⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 80⅝
200 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....s3. 80⅝
100 do.....s3. 71⅝ | 200 U. Pac. R. R. b.c. 36⅝
300 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....s3. 36⅝
100 do.....c. 71⅝ | 300 do.....36⅝
100 do.....71⅝ | 100 Chi. & N. W.....73⅝
100 do.....71⅝ | 600 do.....b.c. 73⅝
1400 do.....71⅝ | 100 do.....73⅝
300 do.....71⅝ | 400 do.....73⅝
900 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....s3. 73⅝
200 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....73⅝
200 do.....b3. 71⅝ | 100 do.....b10. 73⅝
700 Erie R. R.....b.c. 48⅝ | 700 do.....s3. 73⅝
200 do.....48⅝ | 200 Chi. & R. I.....b.c. 110⅝
200 do.....s3. 48⅝ | 100 do.....110⅝
100 Cl., C. & I. C.....b.c. 25⅝ | 300 do.....b2. 71⅝
200 do.....b3. 25⅝ | 100 do.....71⅝
100 do.....25⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 71⅝
100 do.....s3. 25⅝ | 100 do.....71⅝
200 do.....s3. 25⅝ | 100 do.....b2. 71⅝
100 do.....25⅝ | 200 U. S. Express.....s3. 52
100 do.....25⅝ | 400 do.....52
400 do.....25⅝ | 100 Mil. & St. P.....b.c. 85⅝
100 do.....s15. 25⅝ | 400 Ohio & Miss.....b.c. 43⅝
100 Panama C. R. R.....b3. 115 | 400 do.....43⅝
200 do.....115 | 200 do.....s3. 43⅝
200 Harlem Railroad.....114 | 400 do.....43⅝
200 do.....b.c. 114 | 200 do.....43⅝

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—11½ M.

$50,000 U. S. 6-20 C., '64..112⅝ | 2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..112⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

200 Pacific Mail.....b3. 71⅝ | 300 N. Y., C. & H.....93⅝
200 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....b2. 93⅝
200 do.....71⅝ | 200 do.....93⅝
200 do.....70⅝ | 100 do.....b5. 93⅝
200 do.....71 | 1000 do.....93⅝
1000 Pac. Mail S. S. Co.....71 | 500 do.....93⅝
200 do.....s3. 71 | 100 do.....93⅝
200 do.....b2. 71 | 1000 do.....93⅝
200 do.....71 | 1000 do.....93⅝
200 do.....71 | 1000 do.....93⅝
200 do.....71 | 200 do.....93⅝
100 do.....b5. 71 | 1000 do.....93⅝
100 Union Pacific.....s3. 36⅝ | 100 do.....93⅝
100 do.....b5. 36⅝ | 100 Rob., H. & S.....b2. 7⅞
200 Erie Railway.....s3. 69⅞ | 200 North-western.....s3. 73⅝
100 Lake Shore.....b5. 93⅝ | 100 do.....73⅝
100 Rock Island.....b2. 110⅝ | 200 do.....s3. 73⅝
100 C., C., I. & C.....82 | 200 do.....73⅝
200 do.....82⅝ | 200 do.....73⅝
200 do.....82⅝ | 200 Tol. & Wab.....72
100 do.....82⅝ | 200 Ohio & Miss.....43
100 do.....b2. 82⅝ | 200 do.....43
200 Del., L. & W.....b.c. 96⅝ | 200 do.....43

SECOND BOARD—12 M.

200 Western Un.....b.c. 71⅝ | 100 Chi. & R. I.....b.10 110⅝
200 do.....s3. 71⅝ | 300 N. Y., C. & H.....93⅝
100 do.....71 | 100 do.....b2. 93⅝
100 do.....70⅝ | 200 do.....93⅝
100 do.....70⅝ | 1000 do.....93⅝
1200 do.....70⅝ | 200 do.....93⅝
200 do.....70⅝ | 200 do.....93⅝
200 do.....70⅝ | 100 L. S. & M. S.....b.c. 80⅝
100 do.....70⅝ | 200 do.....80⅝
100 Adams Express.....94⅝ | 200 do.....80⅝

70 Ill. Cen.....125	100 do.....93⅝		
100 Pacific Mail.....71⅝	100 Mil. & St. P.....85⅝		
200 do.....71⅝	100 C., C., I. & C.....82⅝		
200 do.....71	200 Chi. & N. W.....73⅝		
200 do.....71⅝	300 do.....73⅝		
100 do.....70⅝	100 do.....73⅝		
100 do.....70⅝	100 do.....73⅝		
200 Del., Lack. & W.....96⅝	100 do.....73⅝		
70 do.....b2. 96⅝	100 Mo. Coal Co.....19⅝		
100 Chi. & Alt.....112	100 do.....b60. 19⅝		
200 Ohio & Miss.....b.c. 43⅝			

SALES FROM 1 TO 3 P. M.

200 Harlem.....114	200 Erie Railway.....69⅞		
200 Pacific Mail.....70⅝	200 do.....69⅞		
100 do.....71	200 Union Pacific.....36⅝		
100 do.....s3. 71	100 do.....s3. 36⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	100 do.....36⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	400 do.....36⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	200 North-western.....s3. 73⅝		
100 do.....s3. 71⅝	300 do.....73⅝		
100 do.....b5. 71⅝	100 do.....73⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	100 do.....s3. 73⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	100 do.....73⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	100 Rock Island.....s3. 110⅝		
100 do.....71⅝	100 St. Paul Pref.....75⅝		
600 Lake Shore.....93⅝	100 Ohio & Miss.....b5. 43⅝		
200 do.....b2. 93⅝	200 do.....43⅝		
200 Panama.....121	200 do.....43⅝		
100 do.....121½	100 do.....b5. 43⅝		
1100 do.....121½	300 do.....43⅝		
300 do.....121	100 do.....43⅝		
100 do.....121½	300 C., C. & I. C.....82⅝		
300 K. Y. C. & H.....b5. 93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....b5. 93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....b5. 93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
2200 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....93⅝	100 do.....82⅝		
1000 do.....100	200 do.....b5. 82⅝		
200 do.....100	200 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....100	200 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....100	200 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....100	200 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....b5. 100⅝	200 do.....82⅝		
200 do.....100	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....100	100 do.....82⅝		
100 do.....100	100 do.....82⅝		
100

FINANCIAL.

$5,000,000.

A PRIME INVESTMENT AT A LOW PRICE.

THE

CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN

First Mortgage Sinking Fund 30 Years

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

Interest Payable April and October at the Union Trust Company,

AT 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

This road is the Western link in the new AIR LINE from BUFFALO to CHICAGO and runs from the Detroit River to Chicago in nearly a straight line.

The road is a part of the same line to the Canada Southern and is being built by the same men, viz.: Milton Courtright, John F. Tracy, David Dows, Wm. L. Scott, Henry Farnam, R. A. Forsyth, Jno. M. Burke, M. L. Sykes, Jr., all Directors either in the Chicago and North-west or the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific; George Opdyke, of the Midland Road; Sidney Dillon, Daniel Drew, John Ross, David Stewart, Samuel J. Tilden, Kenyon Cox, and other prominent railroad men.

The Road, like the Canada Southern, will have steel rails (60 pounds to the yard) throughout; is localized by straight and level; much shorter, and can be run with greater speed and safety than any other road connecting with Buffalo and Chicago.

Twenty-five miles are finished and running; seventy-five miles more are so far advanced as to be finished by Jan. 1, and the entire road will be completed during the coming year. Steel rails and ties for one half the entire road have already been purchased.

The builders of the road control enough of its Chicago terminus to obtain for it a profitable business from the start, having projected the line to accommodate existing business, and having seen the necessity for another trunk line between Chicago and the Atlantic sea-board, located expressly with the view of obtaining the shortest transportation practicable.

The branch lines will make the shortest connections between Chicago and Toledo, and Chicago and Detroit, as well as between all these points and Buffalo.

The Canada Southern Bonds, in every particular like these, were eagerly taken, the last of them several weeks ago, by the best class of investors, and were on the market a shorter time than any other railroad loan of like amount for years past.

The proceeds of these bonds will complete the entire line, and we recommend them with the same confidence as we do the $2 aid the Canada Southern, and regard them as equally safe investments.

Pamphlets containing full information furnished by

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER
BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.,

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

L. B. & W.

EXTENSION RAILWAY

First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. Convertible

GOLD BONDS,

AT 90 AND INTEREST,

Based upon the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railway in all its bearing is EXTENSION, the West can a direct line from Chicago (185 miles) to the Mississippi River at Keokuk, and a branch from White Hunt to Burlington, the best city owned by a RAILROAD CORPORATION, which received a capital of $1,000,000 in Stock, which issued the last railway built and 112 miles opened, the whole line completed, which commenced in 1872. We have completed in the Autumn of 1871, and has been in successful operation with the L. B. & W. Railway from the daily organization. It was TRY CORPORATION, having a large revenue from largely increased business. With the EXTENSION it will be the shortest and most direct route of road, located in a commanding position in the heart of the best section of the country. The earnings on the line of the EXTENSION in the first year (about) $243,000; valuation of road and branch (this) $757,000,000; number of acres, 1,000,000; capital stock, $1,000,000; bonded debt, $525,000,000, and live stock, $115,240,000; to which must safely be added 15 per cent. to represent the difference between cost and value. THE COUNTIES OF THE OLD LINE ARE THE EXTENSION TOGETHER CONTAIN A POPULATION OF ABOUT THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILLION, AND A PROPERTY VALUATION EXCEEDING $400,000,000.

From these statistics it will be readily seen that the EXTENSION will have a Local Business that will make it a complete success. In addition to this it will have the entire Through Traffic of the Missouri, Iowa, and Nebraska Road, connecting with it on the Mississippi River, and extending West to the Missouri, 300 miles, where it connects with the Union Pacific in Nebraska. These advantages, and also the Peoria and Rock Island (Railway), and the Davenport and St. Paul (250 miles), although separate corporations, ARE CONTROLLED IN THE INTEREST OF THIS INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON AND WESTERN RAILWAY, and, practically, will be a united line of more than 1,000 miles, the through business of which will pass over the L. B. & W. This is an East and West trunk route and has no parallel or competitor. The Western connections of Indianapolis always Prosperous Towns, Multiplied and Grew. Bellefontaine, Lake Shore, and New-York Central, and other roads, centered in the point. The Road to the West and North-west discovered are manifestly outlined with the system of roads, as much as time, it cannot fail to be the popular line for travel and freight. Liberal arrangements to exchange very bonds for those also issued on the line of the EXTENSION, and the remainder has been taken by experienced Railroad men and Capitalists.

FREE FROM TAXES

Which is a feature which will place the bonds in high rank among the best railway securities.

The Bonds are issued in coupons payable at the Ohio Trust Company, and may be registered as to principal.

Coupons, payable January and July 1, free of tax. The Bonds may now be had from Banks and Bankers throughout the country.

We offer them at present at 90 and interest, [illegible] Office of the Road, and most favorable terms can be secured.

Book Entered, free of express charges. Maps, pamphlets and circulars furnished on application.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Bankers, No. 14 Nassau-st.

HARLEM GAS STOCK FOR SALE BY W. S. SCOTT & CO., No. 8 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

TRAFFIC GUARANTEE, AND REDEMPTION BONDS,

7 per cent. Gold Interest,

Mortgage $15,000 per Mile.

Completed and Fully Equipped Railway,

228 Miles Long,

Entirely Within the

STATE OF ILLINOIS.

FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND GOLD BONDS OF THE

Springfield and Illinois South-eastern Railway,

INTEREST PAYABLE FEBRUARY AND AUGUST, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX, AT THE

Office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, IN NEW-YORK.

PRICE, 90 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

These Bonds, representing an unusually light Mortgage upon a Finished Railway, fully equipped, extending centrally through one of the richest and most populous States of the Union, remarkable for the great success of its different Railways, offer unusual inducements to the investor seeking a

PROFITABLE AND SAFE SECURITY.

The holder of this Bond has the right to vote at all elections.

By the terms of a Traffic Guarantee Contract with the well-known

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY,

(four of whose Directors, including the President and Vice-President, are also Directors in the Springfield and Illinois South-eastern Railway,) a large number of these Bonds will be purchased by lot semi-annually at Par and Accrued Interest, giving the fortunate holders Eleven per cent. Profit on their investment, besides nearly Nine per cent. Interest.

We respectfully invite the attention of all Capitalists to this Security as a particularly safe and desirable one.

Pamphlets and Maps with full particulars furnished by us on written or personal application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,
NO. 10 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.
Financial Agents of the Company.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 74 BROADWAY,
Letters of Credit for travelers, and bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.
WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.
Travelers' Credits, Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.
Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Trade Exchange on PARIS.
Railway issues other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

NO. 40 BROAD-ST., NEW-YORK, Sept. 3, 1872.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the LEOPOLD SCHMIDT of the firm of J. W. SCHMIDT & CO. and JOSEPH SCHMIDT & RUPERTI and their branch house in New-Orleans and Savannah, has opened this day a general Commission Business under the firm of LEOPOLD SCHMIDT & CO.

MR. ALBERT RICHTER receives an interest in the business and will sign the firm name per procuration.

JOHN RUPERTI & CO.
BANKERS, 40 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CORNELIUSSEN BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

Commissioner Crown, Cty. Hall, BROOKLYN, Sept. 4, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR SECURITY, Stationery, will be received at this office until o'clock on WEDNESDAY, 18th inst., for the purchase of $10,000 seven per cent. Central-avenue Sewer Bonds, dated Nov. 1, 1872.

Proposals must state price offered, in addition to accrued interest.

F. A. SCHROEDER,
Comptroller.

BOND AND MORTGAGE.—MONEY TO LOAN on New-York City improved property in sums from $1,000 to $50,000. Apply to WM. H. ROOR, Attorney, No. 32 Broadway.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 108 NASSAU-ST., OPPOSITE CITY HALL, NEW-YORK.
Interest commences on the first of every month at the rate of six per cent. per annum.
Bank Hours from 10 to 3 daily; also, Monday and Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 o'clock.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK, HARLEM AND RAILWAY
—NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Cortlandt-st. and Desbrosses-st. Freight received at Pier No. 34 North River, and Jersey City, Pennsylvania Railroad Depots, Jersey City.

TIME OF TRAINS LEAVING NEW-YORK.
Adopted July 1, 1872.
8:30 A. M.—Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
8 A. M.—Express. Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.
10:30 A. M.—Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
1 P. M.—Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
3:45 P. M.—Way-train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M.—Express-train for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.
5:15 P. M.—Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
6:10 P. M.—Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
Returning, leave Ellenville at 6:17 A. M. and 2:40 P. M.; leave Middletown at 7 A. M. and 12:20 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M., 2:45 P. M. (Express), 6:45 P. M. and 12:20 A. M.
JOHN BRADLEY,
Superintendent New-Jersey Division.
WM. H. WEST, General Ticket Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD
TIME TABLE.
On and after Saturday, July 27, trains will leave Hunter's Point as follows:
8:30 A. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor Mail.
11:00 A. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.
1:30 P. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor Express.
4:00 P. M.—Great Valley and Hempstead Express.
5:30 P. M.—Great Neck, Little Neck Valley and Hempstead Express.
6:30 P. M.—Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.
SUNDAY TRAINS.—Leave Hunter's Point for Greenport, Roslyn, (Glen Head, Glen Cove and Locust Valley, leave Hunter's Point at 8:30 A. M. and 4:45 P. M. Returning, leave Greenport at 6:40 A. M. and 3:15 P. M. Locust Valley at 8:20 and 4:40 P. M. Glen Cove at 8:40 A. M. and 4:45 P. M. Glen Head at 8:45 A. M. and 4:11 P. M.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

INVENTORS TAKE NOTICE, FOR MORE than all manufacturers, jobbers and retailers throughout the country are now in the market for novelties, and these stock bills, and many stationed and printed matter. Samples for inspection by the inventor daily from 9 to 12 and 4 to 5 o'clock, No. 64 Allen-st., Springfield, Mass.

JOB PRINTING OFFICE FOR SALE—Complete; used only two years; will be sold cheap. Address Tribune Office, Stratington, Conn.

INSTRUCTION.

Anthon GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

No. 252 Madison-Av.

Thirteenth Year Commences Monday, Sept. 9. School Hours, 9 1-2 A. M. to 2 1-2 P. M.

DEPARTMENTS—PRIMARY, for boys under nine; JUNIOR ENGLISH, for boys from nine to twelve, and SENIOR ENGLISH, for boys above twelve years of age; JUNIOR CLASSICAL, for beginners, and SENIOR CLASSICAL, for advanced pupils in Greek and Latin; a FRENCH department, and one of PENMANSHIP. German, Spanish and the elements of Drawing taught by special agreement. Further particulars in circular, sent on application.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 18 Madison-av., corner 29th-st.
This day school will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Thorough English course. Daily instruction and practice in French and German. Primary Department. Private classes.
Mr. and Mrs. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,
No. 68 Sth-av.
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Thirteenth year begins Sept. 26.
REV. AND MRS. C. S. GARDNER, Principals.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 478 Broadway, is now open day and evening for special lessons in business, writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, &c. Apply for circulars.

MLLE. ROSTAN'S
Boarding and Day School for young ladies will reopen TUESDAY, SEPT. 24, at her new residence,
No. 25 WEST 52D-ST.,
Near 5th-av. and Central Park.
The COURSE OF INSTRUCTION is designed to COMBINE A THOROUGH ENGLISH EDUCATION with the PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH AND OTHER MODERN LANGUAGES. The Musical Department is under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and E. Le RITTER.
A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family, and welcomed to share all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home.

REMOVAL.
MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
NOS. 4 AND 6 EAST 40-ST.
Central Park, bet. 5th and Madison-ave., New-York.
Formerly corner Park-av. and 37th-st.
In September, 1872, this school will occupy buildings erected for the purpose. The class-rooms will be large, well ventilated and well warmed, and the sleeping rooms arranged for single occupants.
Until Sept. 10, Mrs. Reed's address will be NAVESINK, N. J.

HASTINGS INSTITUTE.
HASTINGS, ON HUDSON, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.
A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR TWELVE BOYS.
Terms, $400 per annum.
O. WINTHROP STAIR, Principal.
Circulars, &c., at SCHOOL, 27 Park-Row, Room No. 61, Broadway, New-York; communications to the Principal must be addressed Hastings, ON HUDSON, Westchester County, N. Y.

NEW-YORK NORMAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
NO. 2 EAST 14TH-ST., near Union-square.
Superior instruction in all branches of MUSIC and ELOCUTION. ITALIAN, FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES. The Fall term of the Conservatory opens on MONDAY, Sept. 2, 1872.

MISS GLESSNER'S
English, French and German School for young ladies and children, No. 230 4th-av., will reopen on Wednesday, Sept. 18. Pupils fitted for any College. Exercises with the use of rings and double bells. Master of gymnastics attended.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 6 West 37th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

MISS WHITCOMBE'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, No. 1 Pierrepont-st., Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., will re-open on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18, 1872. Address as above.

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES
of Harlem, Carmansville, and North New-York.
The Misses JACOTT'S School for young ladies will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 17, at their residence, No. 73 Lenox-av.

MISS H. AXMES'
English and French Day School for young ladies and children, No. 128 West 23d-st., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, 1872.

DR. SACHS' COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, No. 924 West 23d-st., corner Broadway, opens Sept. 18. Boys prepared for the leading colleges. Thorough English and mathematical instruction; German a part of regular course.
References: Drs. Barnard, Crosby, Drisler. Circulars at the rooms.

DR. BENDAN'S SCHOOL, NO. 126 WEST 41st-st., opens Sept. 16; eighteen years' experience. References: Gen. Lumber Cartlon, Gen. Thos. Ewing, Jr., Prof. Fritz Lieber, Drisler, Draper, William Remsen, Harris Colt, Loyal Pond, Jared Linsly, M. D., Gen. Cram in regular study. Circulars at the school and Bandelary, 4 Astor-place, Cooper Institute.

MADEMOISELLES CHARRON'S
ELITE FRENCH Protestant Institution for Young Ladies, No. 38 East 35th-st., New-York (formerly No. 43 Avenue de Route, Neuilly, Paris) will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications may be made by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. Charbonnier will be in New-York. French classes for ladies three times a week.

NEW SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 117 EAST 30th-st., will open SEPT. 23; number limited; 3 hours' daily instruction; French, German, Spanish, music, all teachings by experienced teachers; no extras. Circulars sent on request. Written or personal application at above.
ANNA C. BRACKETT.
IDA C. ELIOT.

BOOKLAND INSTITUTE, WALK ON RHINEBECK, N. Y., (Hudson River,) under direction of the well-known educator, the teacher Prof. G. D. Wilson. All the branches taught and especially music (Oliver system). Next term opens Sept. 23. Address Rev. G. D. MANSFIELD, Principal.

JOHN HAUSWALDEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,151 Broadway, near 26th-st., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 16. Number limited to forty; one teacher to ten pupils. Terms, $100 per annum. Circulars at HAUSWALDEN'S, corner 42d-st. and 3d-av., and at usual agencies.

AN EXPERIENCED, SUCCESSFUL teacher desires an engagement for classes (the higher English two hours daily); would receive one or two pupils at her residence, as a significant preference. Address 351 EX, Times Up-town Office, 206 West 22d-st.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARDERS in family of the principal of the Misses BUCKNALL'S Female Seminary, Rutgers Institute, New-Brunswick, N. J., the ensuing school year will commence Sept. 16.

UNION HALL FEMALE SEMINARY, Jamaica, Long Island, will reopen Sept. 17. For circulars, with terms, &c., apply at No. 11 Pine-st., Room 37, or address Mrs. JAMES A. ELEURY, Principal.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—ELEASAR PARSONS, late of Flushing, Principal of Public Primary of Astor House Thursdays, from 1 to 4. Address S. HASWELL, Mt. Ida, Unionville, N. Y.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French School for young ladies and children will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, at No. 36 West 38th-st.

MISS EYRE'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG children will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 10, in the Wesleyan Church, 5th-av., between 19th and 20th sts. Entrance by the south door.

MISS M. F. DU VERNET WILL RE-commence her French and English classes for little girls at her residence, No. 108 West 32d-st., on Monday, Sept. 23.

DR. SEETTERS' FRENCH, ENGLISH, classical and mathematical school opens Sept. 16, at No. 103 East 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 512 Broadway.

J. H. MORSE'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NO. 1,195 Broadway, near 28th-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18. Circulars at Putnam's, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st., and at No. 797 4th-av.

THE MISSES WREAKS' SCHOOL FOR young ladies, No. 252 2d-st., Jersey City, reopens THURSDAY, Sept. 19.

MISS WARREN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, to reopen MONDAY, Sept. 16, in Trenor's Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts.

MISS C. E. FERRIS' SCHOOL FOR YOUNG ladies and children, reopens Sept. 17, at No. 108 East 12th-st.

E. A. CHEMENS' SCHOOL FOR BOYS RE-moved to No. 52 7th-av.; eighth year commences Sept. 16, 1872.

MISS COGGESHALL'S MORNING class for young children opens Sept. 16, at No. 146 West 46th-st.

MISS E. R. ROGERS'S SCHOOL WILL RE-open Sept. 18; Lexington-av., south-east corner of 48th-st.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 18, at 33 Union Square, south side.

FOR COLLEGE OR BUSINESS.—A thorough preparatory School. Address REV. E. S. EMERSON, Stamford, Conn.

NEW-YORK SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY Academy, Peekskill, on the Hudson, commences Sept. 9. Circulars, Cheshuncke West Point, Frin.

THE MISSES HUBBARDS' SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 80 East 38th-st., reopens Sept. 16.

NEWBURG, N. Y.—MISS E. J. MACKLES'S School for young ladies will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 18. For circulars address the Principal.

CHESTNUT INSTITUTE.—FRENCH PROTestant boarding school for boys, opens Sept. 16. Address S. A. GOBY, Summit, N. J.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S ENGLISH, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies, reopens Oct. 1. No. 7 East 42d-st.

MISS P. S. PERRET WILL REOPEN her school, 206 East 19th-st., MONDAY, Sept. 23.

MRS. LEVIE'S DAY-SCHOOL, NO. 28 East 16th-st., near 5th-av., will reopen Sept. 9.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 4 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.
Classical, Commercial, English, French, German and Primary Departments. Prepares pupils for all ages for business or college on reasonable terms.
Reopens Sept. 11. Circulars of full particulars and interviews with the Principal to be had at the Institute.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

No. 206 4th-av., between 22d and 23d sts.
19th Year begins MONDAY, Sept. 16.
Principals { E. S. BACON, A. M., Ll.D. / E. H. CAMPBELL, A. M.
Young men and boys receive a thorough or business by a full corps of competent instructors. Classical, Commercial and Primary Departments. French, German, Spanish and Drawing. No extra charges. Buildings refitted; rooms large, light and airy, with improved accommodations. Catalogues containing full particulars at the school and bookstores.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE—ESTablished 1846, No. 62 Bowery.—Writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, penmanship, spelling; twenty-four lessons, $20. Ladies qualified as book-keepers and accountants. Resolutions engrossed.

THE TING SEMINARY FOR BOYS, AT Orange, N. J., reopens Sept. 5, 1872; spacious high grounds; home comfort; three vacancies. Address SEMINARY, 262 Nassau-st., Post-office, Orange, N. J.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French school for young ladies and children will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 23, at No. 36 West 38th-st., near 5th-av.

AN ENGLISH ARTIST WILL GIVE lessons in drawing, water-color, and oil-painting at his own or pupils' residence, on moderate terms; sample admitted. Address B. W., No. 347 East 8th-st.

TEACHERS.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER WILL give instruction in drawing and painting, and in wax flowers, to pupils at their residences, or at her rooms in the Studio Building, corner of 20th-st. and 5th-av. Address Miss A. H., No. 212 5th-av., Studio No. 13, New-York City.

A YOUNG LADY CAPABLE OF THE care and education of young children would like a position as governess or lady's companion; a home more an object than salary; no objection to travelling. Best of references. Address Miss M., Box No. 4,876 Post-office.

WANTED—A SITUATION IN A SCHOOL or a private family by a highly-recommended French lady, who has several years' experience in some of the principal establishments in America. Apply by letter to MADEMOISELLE, No. 89 Madison-av.

AN ARTIST WOULD LIKE AN EN-gagement for drawing and painting from nature; New-York and Boston references of the highest order. Address Box No. 309 West-side Times Office, No. 206 West 22d-st.

A LADY ACCUSTOMED TO TUITION desires a position as resident governess, to instruct in French, music and English branches; good references and testimonials. Address S. G., care of Mr. Henry Rancke, No. 65 Duane-st., New-York.

A YOUNG LADY CAPABLE OF THE care and education of young children would like a position as governess or lady's companion; a home more an object than salary; no objection to travelling. Address Miss M., Box No. 4,875 Post-office.

A VISITING GOVERNESS DESIRES A few more pupils; illustrates her teachings by objects and aims at developing mental, moral and physical strength in her pupils. Address C. F., Box No. 216 Times Office.

GOVERNESS.—WANTED, A GERMAN lady who speaks French fluently as governess in a school. Address No. 620 5th-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

A EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 548 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 8th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 206 West 22d-st., corner of 6th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

AN ENGLISH LADY OF REFINEMENT and education, who has filled positions of trust and responsibility, is desirous of an engagement as housekeeper or companion to a lady, in town or country; excellent references. Call or address No. 236 Dean-st., Brooklyn. Please state particulars.

A LADY DESIRES A POSITION OF any trust; is thoroughly capable of all kinds of sewing, and would take a position as housekeeper in a first-class house or hotel; best reference given and required. Call Monday and Tuesday at No. 30 East 18th-st.

COOK AND WAITRESS.—TWO SUPERior young Swedish girls, speaking English, would like situations, either or together. Is the cook a good one or first-class cook and laundress, the other as waitress, chamber-maid, and seamstress. Apply for three days at No. 1 Broadway, second floor.

COOK, CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—A German and his wife desire place; the husband as cook and the wife to do chamber-work and hair-dressing; good references. Inquire at No. 234 West 17th-st., between 7th and 8th avs., first floor.

HOUSEKEEPER.—A LADY OF REfinement and musical taste, with the best of references, desires a good home for her Widower in lieu of her services as housekeeper, companion, or any position of trust; none but parties of good standing need reply; no need reply. Address, for two days, Mrs. SANDFORD, Post-office Box No. 5,626.

HOUSEKEEPER.—A RELIABLE AND refined middle-aged American lady in some good family as housekeeper or companion; a pleasant home more the object than salary. Address R., Box 376, 52 Twenty-Eighth-Office, 544 West 24th-st.

HAIR-DRESSER.—A YOUNG COLORED man desires a situation as hair-dresser; has dressed as ladies' residences at $2 50 per week. Best of work. Call at No. 123 West 30th-st., second floor.

MATRONLY NURSE.—AN EXPERIENCED and matronly nurse solicits engagements; excellent references from gentlemen and former lady patrons. Call at Mrs. McDONALD, No. 781 7th-av.

WASHING AND IRONING.—A GOOD German laundress washing for 6 or 8 families, and ironing done in superior style. Call at No. 211 East 34th-st.

MALES.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER.—A respectable man wants a situation in a private family to combine said gardener; is willing to make himself generally useful; has a good knowledge of the business; is married; has no family; good references from last employer. Call or address J. P., No. 608 Dean-st., Brooklyn.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION AS COACHman by an experienced, first-class man, (German;) married; no incumbrances; three years' City references from last employer. Address M. H., coachman, No. 248 West 47th-st.

COACHMAN.—A FIRST-CLASS MAN AS coachman; understands his business thoroughly; is married; understands care and management of horses; a perfect City driver; best references. Address G. V., No. 151 West 46th-st.

COACHMAN.—A FIRST-CLASS MAN desires a situation as coachman; just landed from Europe; understands his business thoroughly; would do the country; best of reference. Address T. F., No. 45 East 30th-st.

GARDENER.—WANTED, BY A THOROUGH practical gardener, a situation to take charge of a small farm or model; is English, married, with family, age thirty-two; first-class references. Address T. D., Box No. 206 Times Office.

WAITER, &c.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG colored man wants a situation as waiter, or coachman and groom; good reference. Call at No. 127 West 26th-st.

HELP WANTED.

CLERK.—WANTED, A CLERK IN A BOOK and stationery store, a man that is well versed in the business; none others need apply. BURNTON'S, Bazar, No. 6 4th-av.

COMPOSITORS WANTED—JOURNEYmen and two-thirders. S. W. GREEN, Nos. 16 and 18 Jacob-st., New-York.

HOUSE-WORK.—WANTED, A MIDDLE-aged woman to do general house-work, good plain cook, washing and ironing; liberal wages; none need apply without the best City references from last employer to D., No. 213 South 1st-st., Williamsburgh.

MOLDERS WANTED.—SIX IRON Molders. Apply at No. 20 Cortlandt-st., New-York, between 12 and 1 o'clock. Wages, $3 50.

SALESMAN.—WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS salesman to have charge of fur department. LORD & TAYLOR, Broadway and 20th-st.

SALESMAN.—WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS Salesman, to have charge of shawl department. LORD & TAYLOR, Broadway and 20th-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED MAN TO manage our piece-room; a knowledge of the beauty and of woolen goods is absolutely necessary. Apply by letter to R. H. MAY LAGEN & CO., Broadway and Broome-st.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN TO LEARN THE retail dry-goods business. Apply to LORD & TAYLOR, Corner Grand and Chrystie sts.

WANTED—A COMPETENT COOK AND chamber-maid; only such that understand their business thoroughly and have good City references need apply, to No. 208 West 30th-st.

WANTED—A PERSON THOROUGHLY ACquainted with the wood molding business. Inquire at builder's depot, corner of 54th-av. and 47th-st.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, a second or third story front room, with good board, in a small family, who own their house and furnish good home-made bread and desserts; price between $20 and $25 per week; locality between 34th and 42th sts., and 6th and 8th aves. East of 5th-av. References exchanged. Address WARREN, Up-town Times Office, No. 548 West 23d-st.

WANTED—TO HIRE DURING THE WINter months, a second floor furnished; private table for four adults; private family preferred; location between the between Lexington and 7th ave. Address Box No. 4,884, Post-office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 548 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 8th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 206 West 22d-st., corner of 6th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

WANTED TO LET—TO A PARTY OR family, about five handsomely-furnished rooms in a small plain house where they would be the only boarders; good plain board, with comfort, in private home to right location in first-class. Call at No. 108 West 43d-st., near 6th-av.

ONE BLOCK AND A HALF FROM FIFTH-AVENUE HOTEL.—To rent, with unexceptionable board, two suites of rooms, newly and handsomely furnished; also, three very desirable rooms for gentlemen; appointments of house first-class; unquestionable references. No. 22 West 23d-st.

FURNISHED ROOMS, EXCELLENT BOARD.—Large back parlor, dressing-room, off, a rare opportunity for a pleasant home for gentleman and wife; terms, $12 per week; a third story front, with bedroom off, $10 per week. Address G. B. A., No. 1,205 Broadway.

SUBURBAN HOUSE, BROADWAY, 50th and 51st sts., New-York.—American plan; rooms, with board, $3 50 per day; family rooms for the Winter at liberal rates; hotel newly painted and frescoed; with new elevator. No extra charges. Building lighted by gas. LEWIS & GEORGE S. LELAND, Proprietors.

A LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room, all to itself, on the second floor, will be rented to a single gentleman; location, best-st., near Madison and 4th avs.; family quietly; private references exchanged. Address, with name, F. T. C., Box No. 12 Times Office.

SECOND-STORY PARLOR, BEDROOM and breakfast-room; also one or two large and desirable rooms for single gentlemen, with detached board, (private table if desired,) in a private family, at No. 16 West 42d-st., near Sherman Park.

NO. 3 LEROY-ST., NEAR BLEECKER.—Pleasant furnished rooms, suitable for two married couples, or a few single gentlemen; board, if desired; furnished, on moderate terms; excellent board, guaranteed.

NO. 15 WEST 11TH-ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Handsome second floor to let on suite or single; home and table first-class; private table if desired; call one week; references exchanged.

FIFTH-AV.—A VERY COMMODIOUS PARlor floor, consisting of four large airy apartments, also a suite of three rooms on second floor, to let permanently, with private table, in the spacious double house, No. 6 5th-av.

NO. 14 WEST 26TH-ST., TWO DOORS from Broadway, opposite St. James Hotel.—Elegantly-furnished rooms, en suite or single, to gentlemen or families, without board; breakfast if desired; references.

MRS. E. SUMNER, NO. 107 EAST 37TH-st., (old No. 95,) has a handsomely-furnished second floor, with front room and hall room on third floor, southern exposure, with first-class board.

FIFTH-AV.—AN ENTIRE FLOOR NEATLY furnished; suites only; private table; No. 140, corner 19th-st.; also rooms for gentlemen, with or without breakfast.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED SECOND floor and third floors to let, containing all modern improvements, with private table only. No. 31 West 32d-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 343.—ROOMS AND somely furnished, with piano, ornaments, &c., on parlor floor; excellent table; terms, with or without private table. Also rooms at No. 27 East 24th-st.

NO. 57 WEST 26TH-ST., NEAR FIFTH-avenue Hotel.—Handsomely-furnished rooms to let, with board, to gentlemen and wives and single gentlemen; table first-class; terms moderate.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 70.—DESIRABLE rooms, handsomely furnished, with board; no office floor, with all conveniences; private bath; private table if desired; references.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 351, SECOND DOOR BELOW 28TH-ST.—Elegantly furnished parlor floor to rent, with private table; other suites and single rooms; terms moderate.

NO. 27 UNION-SQUARE.—A NEATLY furnished front room, second door, $8; 3d floor front room on third floor, unfurnished $7, furnished $8. Inquire on top floor. Board if desired.

A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED SECOnd floor to let, with board, at No. 146 West 34th-st.; private table if desired; will be let together or separate.

NO. 4 WEST 22D-ST.—HANDSOME PARlor and bedroom; newly and thoroughly furnished, with ample closet room; second floor, front; suitable for a gentleman and wife.

NO. 32 WEST 33D-ST., UPPER FRONT suite, sunny exposure, with board; also, second floor; suitable for a family or separate, with or without private table.

A THIRD FLOOR TO LET—IN PERfect order, eight rooms, water, gas, &c.; location good; facing Rose-ter-square; rent $30 monthly. Apply at 170 101 West 42d-st.

NO. 5 EAST 21ST-ST.—TO LET, FOR United or rear, a parlor floor handsomely furnished; also, second floor, five rooms, en suite, with private table.

NO. 92 WASHINGTON-ST., JERSEY City, nearly five minutes' walk from Cortlandt-st. ferry.—Two large first-class rooms, with good board.

NO. 20 WEST EIGHTEENTH-STREET.—A handsome suite of rooms, with board, may be had by a family of two or three persons; also large and family suite.

NO. 28 EAST 21ST-ST.—THE SECOND floor and three front rooms on third, to let, with board; house and situation unexceptionable; references exchanged.

NO. 42 WEST 25TH-ST., NEAR 6TH-av.—Desirably-located and handsomely-furnished rooms to let, with first-class board. References exchanged.

NO. 114 WEST 28TH-ST. FIRST HOUSE FROM BROADWAY.—To let, with board, back parlor, second floor, alcove room front; Also rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 230 MADISON-AV.—AN ELEGANT parlor floor to let, with private table, if desired; also, second floor, with board; best of references given and required.

NO. 132 3D-AV.—SUITE OF ROOMS ON first floor, front, with board; also single board, for gentlemen; terms moderate; unexceptionable references given and required.

NO. 111 WEST 19TH-ST.—FRONT room on second or third floor, for two gentlemen; also, hall room for single gentleman; references exchanged.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY TO SHARE A pleasant room with another lady, with board; terms, $20 per weeks; excellent references given and required. Address COMPANION, 1,236 Broadway.

NOS. 290 AND 292 WEST 23D-ST.—Very pleasant front rooms for gentlemen and wives; excellent board; home comforts; first-class. EDEN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 11 EAST 32D-ST.—A HANDSOME suite of rooms on the second story with private table, or board; also a handsome room on the third floor.

HANDSOME ROOMS WITH BOARD.
AT NO. 12 EAST 27TH-ST.
IN A SMALL FAMILY.

ONE BLOCK

THE METIS DISASTER.

Attempts of the Steam-Boat Company to Avoid Investigation.

Divisions Created in the Court—Another Theory as to the Sudden Sinking of the Steamer After the Collision.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 7.—The Metis investigation, which has been going forward during the last few days, has developed some very peculiar phases of Rhode Island politico-social intrigue. Many innocent folks, immediately after the disaster, and in the first red glow of popular indignation, which in a place like Providence plashed up at once fiercely when its inhabitants were the victims of the mishap, thought that the United States Inspectors had only to ask and they would receive all the "ins and outs" of the "whys and wherefores" of the accident, if such it can be called. The Steam-boat Company, which represents not only a large financial constituency, but also a political faction in State, and, during this exciting campaign, even national diplomatic rivalries—is presided over by Gov. Sprague, and is patronized by his friends largely at all times, except just now, when the suspicions of partial culpability that have been whispered against certain leading officers of the Metis, and the line to which she belonged, have been entertained strongly by the general public. From this it will be seen that the good citizens of this town, those at least who were in favor of a thorough inquiry being made, had something more than a mere mercantile corporation to contend with. Right here it is well to understand, too, that this Company's President is interested in a morning and afternoon paper, (*Star* and *Press*,) which have a controlling influence in Greeley-Tammany politics in Rhode Island. Without going any further into this phase of the subject, it will not be very difficult to understand why the opinion that impediments could and would be placed in the way of those who were likely to push the inquest is strongly entertained.

People, therefore, do not go behind the door to avow their belief that the Company were in a great measure answerable for the tardy opening of the investigation. Indeed, in the hotels, and on the corners of the streets, men speak of this as an indisputable fact; consequently, general sympathy runs with Capt. Boole, who was sent from New-York to conduct the examination. Men familiar with the intricacies and ramifications of Rhode Island politics, which in a small place like this, where everyone knows his neighbor's idiosyncracies and genealogical history, are identical with family affairs, argue in this way: The men composing the Steam-boat Company are Providence men, devoted to the Sprague interest; Sprague is a Senator and Ex-Governor, which gives him great power here, and Hon. Mr. Chase's son-in-law; Gen. Nimmo, the newly appointed Inspector-General, is Chase's protégé, or fast friend, at any rate. Therefore, clogging the wheels of the investigation becomes quite feasible. They reason further: "Why were the Secretary of the Treasury's orders to Capt. Boole given him on the 4th instant, which were made known here by telegraph from Washington, countermanded a day or two after by Gen. Nimmo, who dispatched, it is alleged, telegram after telegram to New-London, Providence and other places, stating that Mr. Boole should move no further in the matter, thereby necessitating an immediate appeal from honest citizens to the Secretary, requesting him to reaffirm his first order? Was it because the Sprague influence had been brought to bear on somebody able to convince Nimmo that the best way to get at the men who were to blame for the disaster would be found by placing the investigation in the hands of local inspectors, who were fully aware of the Company's power to make or materially mar the fortunes of poor enemies? Then again much caustic comment is littered against the palpable attempts made to hush up the proceeding, and to throw the members of the local and other State Press on a wrong scent. It is incontrovertibly true that I, with others who visited the offices of the Company on Thursday, the first day of actual business, were treated with suspicion and informed that no member of the corporation or its officers knew anything about the movements of the inspectors, who were even then engaged in examining officers of the Metis on board the Doris, just across the pier. Also, members and men had been notified that they would be heard on that or the following day. All these little things becoming known and spreading like wildfire over the town, have raised a feeling of distrust, which can only be allayed by the present open course of the inspectors, which was inaugurated yesterday in the Custom-house by Capt. Boole.

Leaving suspicious and distrusts, once attention naturally turns next to the speculation on the causes of the accident. My dispatches have related how seafaring men believed that the water-tight compartments were only such nominally, and gave way easily under a slight pressure of water. In any case they think that the compartments' flooring, ceiling and bulkhead leaked. This, though, is an unimportant theory compared with one based upon the following facts, which I received from first-rate authority last night at a very late hour—too late to telegraph. The Metis, during the camp-meeting last month at Martha's Vineyard, went down there three times on excursions. On the return second trip, while following and trying to overhaul the Canonicus into Newport harbor, with a full head of steam on she went ashore at Goat Island and remained there two hours scratching and scraping until the tide floated her off. After that mishap she went down on her regular passages to New-York, and was never known to have been put on the ways, although she leaked, my informant assured me, during the very stormy time she had on her last passage down, during which the pilot and Capt. Hull were said to have been seasick. It was on her way home that she foundered. The theory built on this is that when the schooner Nettie Cushing struck her she opened the already-started timbers, and although nobody seemed to have seen a breach anywhere below the guards, this one begun at Goat Island on the beach was finished by the shock of the collision. From the construction of the schooner, which has a projecting prow and retiring cut-water, it puzzled every sailor in this vicinity to understand how it was possible for said cut-water to have even touched the side of the Metis, which sloped inward gently beneath the guard. Her prow and bow projections passed through the joiner work above the guards only. Again, the existence of a previous injury near the keelson or about the "garboard streak" beneath the flooring of the hold would have rendered totally invisible, to the second mate, the only person who paid a visit to that part of the vessel, and then for merely a few minutes, any breach or leak. This old mishap, too, bumping on the Goat Island beach, would have loosened bolts and trenails in the braces and lower timbers sufficiently to account for the sudden yielding and parting of the Metis' bottom when subjected to the additional shock of the collision and heavy sea, superadded to the tremendous weight of the water in the hold. None of this, which certainly is worthy of some credence, inasmuch as the Goat Island misfortune was chronicled at the time of its occurrence in the local papers, has been mooted to the commission yet. It will, however, receive their closest attention when they are apprised of it.

A word about what is going on at Watch Hill and the sands adjacent to the wreck. To use the boatmen's expression, "Nothing is being done by the Company to make any new discoveries, nor by any one else, for what is everybody's business is nobody's business." Beach-combers and relic-seekers are the only people to be seen daily in that vicinity. Of these latter, as the season draws to a close, and the few pleasant days last, those who still linger at the numerous Summer hotels around get up little parties to visit the remains of the Metis, and love to grope in the sand among the *debris* for souvenirs of the "Rhode Island sorrow." I call it that, as the Providence people believe that this State is most numerously represented on the Metis necrological list.

TODAY'S EXAMINATION.

Things are in a precious muddle in Providence concerning this investigation. Such wire-pulling has not been seen in this quiet place for a long time. Telegrams are pouring in upon the inspectors from Gen. Nimmo and the Secretary of the Treasury. First, Gen. Nimmo sends a message to Boole not to take any active part in the investigation, but to leave it to the local inspectors. Then Secretary Boutwell's office tells Capt. Boole, in a special dispatch about 11 A. M., to obey orders issued on the 4th inst. He opens the inquiry again pursuant thereto, and proceeds with the examination of steam-boat Capt. Burton, much to the evident disgust of the Company's agents, who are in the room, a passenger gives very damaging testimony, and immediately persons are seen to leave the room in great anxiety. Again, Inspectors Beckwith and Hovey receive intelligence by telegraph from New-London that Gen. Nimmo has again, this morning, sent a private dispatch to the Collector of that place to inform Beckwith and Hovey that he, Nimmo, wishes them to go on and conduct the examination. This they show to Boole, who, having received no countermands, sticks at his post, cross-questioning witnesses. Evidently, now, the court is divided, which is a strong point for the wire-pullers, who may, on this plea, call for its dismissal and ask for the reappointment of another more congenial to interested parties, and less likely to make too much unpleasantness. The merchants of prominence are just waking up to a knowledge that there is something on the fence which needs looking after, and they are quietly taking positions in the marshal's room, listening attentively to the evidence. Capt. Boole has a hard row to hoe, but he assured me that he will try to do his square duty, asking and giving no favors. He has received the cold shoulder and is looked upon by those who don't want close inquiry with disfavor. However, many members of the business and traveling public have asked the press to state that they want him or somebody who is fearless and not likely to court a powerful steam-boat company's influence, to come here and conduct the business. The Westfield disaster is referred to as a specimen of what this inquest ought to be, and there is likely to be more trouble from this determination of the citizens than was generally anticipated. This thing is not going to be allowed to blow over they say. There was little more done than to examine Capt. Burton and Mr. Davis, a passenger, who saw a number of useless life preservers lying around. At 2½ the investigation adjourned until Monday morning, when it will be resumed at 10 o'clock in this place.

Notice to Survivors.

All persons claiming damages for any loss, destruction, damage and injury caused by the disaster of the steam-ship Metis on the 30th of August, are notified to appear before the District Court of the United States and make due proof of their respective claims, and before John A. Osborne and George F. Betts, at their office, No. 41 Chambers-street, they being Commissioners of said Court, at or before the 17th day of December, 1872, at 11 o'clock A. M.

BOATING.

The Atlantic-Gulick Match Race—The Gulicks the Winners.

The match race between the Gulick Boat Club, of New-York, and the Atlantic Boat Club, of Hoboken, came off yesterday afternoon, on the old Hudson Amateur Rowing Association course at the Elysian Fields, and drew together a large gathering of people. The Gulicks were promptly on hand with their six-oared shell, which they turned up on the Atlantics' float and put a pot lead (winning) bottom on her. The Atlantics were not idle either, but put their boat in good slipping order; and their preparations being satisfactorily completed, the competitors and the barges of the Atlantics started for the course. Arrived there, the referee called the competing boats in line, and after two false starts sent them away on even terms. The Atlantics, rowing finely, got a lead of a length before the Oil Dock was reached, the Gulicks rowing very evenly, taking their apparent disadvantage very coolly. The Atlantics seemed to be abroad in their steering at this point, and lost ground; on the way to the coal dock, the Gulicks overhauled and passed them, turning the stake-boat several lengths in advance. On the down course, however, the Atlantics keeping well out in the tide came toward the home stake at a good rate of speed, rapidly reducing the gap between themselves and their contestants; at the oil dock they lapped the Gulick boat, and held them bow and bow until within a furlong of the winning line, but here the Gulicks made a fine spurt and finished the race the winners, scarce a length in advance, in nineteen minutes, forty-three seconds. Three miles with a turn. Ebb tide; water fair. The crews were: Gulicks, six-oared shell Michael Norton: R. B. Deeley, bow; Thomas Moore, William H. Spear, William Mathews, William Burns, William F. Gaunon, stroke. Atlantics, six-oared shell Enone: Joseph W. Benson, bow; Joseph L. Livingston, George Perry, Robert Lafman, Dick McQueen, Joseph Russel, stroke. Fred. J. Engelhardt, referee; Samuel Archer, time-keeper. The four-oared barge Hannah officiated as referee's boat, manned by James Archer, bow-look-out; J. Randolph Reed, bow; George Hadley, M. T. Judge, John Harnett, stroke; Samuel Archer, coxswain.

The second race was between the junior aspirants for club honors, and proved, contrary to general expectations, a close and finely contested race. The entries were Chris. Ackerman, John Ackerman, and James Reed. They got away without any advantage, Chris. Ackerman rowing very steadily and gaining a slight lead, Reed, close inshore, dropping astern; John Ackerman, well out, did not appear to pay any attention to his competitors, but kept on in the even tenor of his way. Christian remained in front, Reed passing John Ackerman, the leader turning the upper stake in twelve minutes fifteen seconds, Reed following in five seconds, and John Ackerman about fifteen seconds later. On the way home the three competitors were but little apart, John Ackerman closing the gap between himself and Reed very cleverly, and Christian saving himself for the finish. The race now became really exciting, and after a fine spurt, resulted in a victory for Chris. Ackerman in twenty-three minutes fifteen seconds; John Ackerman second, five seconds later, and Reed last, about six lengths astern.

This race was rowed in seventeen-foot race-boats. The water now nearly slack and smooth, the several barges took their passengers on board and returned to the club-house.

THE FIRST IMPORTANT AMATEUR MATCH OF THE SEASON.

Prior to the match race between George Engelhardt and Richard B. Deeley, it was said that the winner would accept the challenge issued by Mr. James O'Neil about three months ago. After the race alluded to was ended Engelhardt informed Mr. F. J. Engelhardt, who was authorized to act in the matter, that he was ready and willing to row Mr. O'Neil a match race for the amateur championship of the United States at a time and place hereafter to be agreed upon. The several persons mentioned above met last evening, Judge Charles B. Elliott being added, and made the match and drew up an agreement to govern the race.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park.

There were two trots at Fleetwood Park yesterday, but the attendance was not as large as usual notwithstanding the beautiful weather. The first affair was for a purse of $100, for horses that have never beaten 2:50, in which were Dean's Hambletonian, Lady Jane, Gray Eagle, Crazy Jane, Fred, Central Boy, and Tom Wonder. The race was won by Dean's Hambletonian in three straight heats. The second event was a sweepstakes of $500 between Teaser, Biddlecome, and Lady Goff, and was won by Teaser. The following are the

SUMMARIES.

FLEETWOOD PARK, MORRISANIA, Saturday, Sept. 7.—Purse $100, for horses that have never beaten 2:50; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $60 to first, $30 to second, and $10 to third.

A. Patterson's b. g. Dean's Hambletonian	1	1	1
A. Whitson's b. m. Crazy Jane	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
J. Rogers' gr. g. Gray Eagle	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
E. S. Wong's b. g. Fred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. Manee's gr. m. Crazy Jane	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
J. Pawling's b. g. Central Boy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. E. Weeks' gr. g. Wonder	dis.		

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	40	1:20	2:46
Second heat	41	1:21	2:46
Third heat	41	1:21	2:46

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes, $500; mile heats; best three in five, in harness.

M. McNamara's ch. g. Teaser	2	1	1	1
S. H. Todd's b. g. Biddlecome	1	2	2	2
J. Nelson's blk. m. Lady Goff	dis.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	42	1:24	2:52
Second heat	42	1:23	2:53
Third heat	42	1:23	2:50
Fourth heat	42	1:22	2:50

CHARLEY GREEN VS. BRADLEY.

The great trotting match for $1,000, between Charley Green and John J. Bradley, will take place at Prospect Park on Monday next, 9th inst. There is much interest manifested in the event, as the horses are equal in speed.

Vienna Exhibition of 1873.

At the last meeting of the Department of Public Instruction, Commissioner H. C. Van Vorst offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That this Department appreciates the importance and advantages to follow the "Universal Exhibition," to be held in Vienna in the year 1873, especially as it affects the subjects of education, teaching and instruction, and that in accordance with the suggestions and request of the President of the Imperial Commission, and the chief manager, Baron de Schwarz-Senborn, this Department take measures to transmit to said exhibition such books, documents and objects as will exhibit as far as is practicable the condition of the public schools, and the course of public education in the City of New-York, and the methods of instruction in use.

Resolved, That this Department send to such exhibition a copy of the documents of the proceeding of this Board, and of the annual report for the years 1871 and 1872, with its manual and directory for the same years, also a copy of each text-book, card and chart in general use, and specimens in use for object teaching and ocular instruction in the schools, with drawings and plans of one of our public school buildings most recently erected, and the plan and elevation of the Normal College building.

Resolved, That the Clerk of this Board attend to the carrying out of these resolutions, and for that purpose communicate with Hon. T. B. Van Buren, the United States Commissioner, in the City of New-York.

Pigeon-Shooting.

A pigeon-shooting match for $50 came off yesterday, at Fleetwood Park, between Ira Payne and Harry Blauvelt, Payne giving Blauvelt three birds in twenty. The conditions were as usual, one ounce shot, twenty-one yards' rise, H and T traps. Payne proved the victor, as will appear from the appended score:

Payne......0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1; killed, 19; missed, 1.

Blauvelt....1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0; killed, 13; missed, 5.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

Last evening, while Cornelius Parker, aged three years, whose parents reside at No. 372 Tenth-avenue, was playing in front of his home he was run over by a car of the Belt line, and almost instantly killed. The remains of the child were removed to his late home, and the driver was arrested and held to await the action of the Coroner.

THE LAST EXCURSION.

One of the Largest Parties of Children Yet Taken.

Happy Conclusion to the Series—Delightful Weather and a Pleasant Trip—Close of the Fund.

The Children's Fund is now practically closed, as all of the Relief Districts have suspended operations, and the last of the excursions has been given. The Fund has been in active operation for precisely ten weeks, during which time a vast amount of work has been performed by those who have carried out the details of the movement. It is a most grateful fact to record, that on none of the eighteen excursions has any accident whatever occurred, which may be fairly considered remarkable when it is remembered that 17,[illegible] children and 2,[illegible] adults participated therein. To-morrow we shall publish a detailed statement of the Fund, the work performed, and the expenses incurred. The contributions to the Fund, received yesterday, were:

Humanity	$25 00
Our Baby Boy	1 00
Total	$26 00
Previously acknowledged	19,240 [illegible]
Aggregate of Fund	$19,266 [illegible]

The Last of the Picnics.

Yesterday's excursion having been announced as the last of the TIMES' picnics for children, the demand for tickets was an eager one. All the children selected to go on this excursion were those who had not before been able to enjoy the benefits of the fund. The children under the care of the Trinity Church Mission Sabbath School were given tickets, and all of those girls and boys who missed the East-side Up-town picnic, in consequence of the threatening rain on that day, were also included. These, with others brought from different sections, made up a very large party.

The morning broke with rather a foggy atmosphere, but soon after 9 o'clock it became clearer and at the same time rather warm. It is a remarkable fact that, notwithstanding the heavy rains that have at times preceded and followed the excursions, every one of the TIMES' picnics has been accompanied by fine weather. Sometimes the morning would be dull and gloomy, but long before noon the sky always became clear and pleasant. Such was the case yesterday, so that when the excursionists arrived at their destination, a finer day could not have been wished for. The barge Sarah Smith was moored at the foot of Franklin-street at an early hour yesterday morning to take on board the children of the lower part of the City collected by the members of St. Paul's Guild (Trinity Church.) About 300 were thus gathered and placed on board. So soon as the children were embarked the signal was given to start, and the newly-built tug, Restless, under the care of the Hell Gate pilot, Capt. Purcell, towed the barge round the Battery to the pier at the foot of East Twenty-eighth-street, where a large crowd of children were in waiting under the care of Mr. James E. Badham. Over 500 little ones were taken on board at this point, and it became necessary to refuse a large number of adults who were on the pier without children, because the manager had ascertained per telegraph that a still larger number of little ones were waiting at the other landings farther up the river.

The barge then proceeded to East Fifty-seventh-street, where over two hundred more children had been assembled from the lower end of the Nineteenth Ward. Many of these children were attendants of Sunday-schools, and, although poor, were very neatly dressed. They were accompanied by their teachers. After they were embarked the barge was towed to the foot of Eighty-sixth-street, where over six hundred children had been gathered from the lower end of the Twelfth Ward and the upper end of the Nineteenth Ward. These children generally bore the impress of suffering, distress and poverty. As soon as the barge appeared in sight the children on the pier gave cheer after cheer as they stood in double line waiting for the embarkation. Their cheers were returned by the boys and girls on the barge, and the enthusiasm continued until all were on board. In addition to the children there were on board 175 adults, including mothers and teachers.

The last landing had no sooner been left than preparations were made to give the children their breakfast of sandwiches and milk. This engaged a good portion of the time during the trip to Oriental Grove, where the party arrived at about 1 P. M. The children were then given their sandwiches for dinner, and sent into the Grove, where they witnessed the Punch and Judy show, and danced to the music of the band. The boys as usual sought the water immediately on landing, and the river was soon alive with moving heads.

A large proportion of the children were girls, and these were soon engaged in the work of weaving wreaths for their hats and in gathering common wild flowers. Others amused themselves with watching the large fleet of sailing vessels which dotted the Sound in all directions. During the whole trip the Governor's Island band, under the direction of Prof. Stiegler, performed some excellent music, to which the children danced, no matter whether the strains were operatic, martial or terpsichorean. It seemed to be all the same to them; as long as the band played they capered about the decks of the vessel with wild, child-like glee.

The usual time having been passed in the grove, and in a pleasant manner, the whistles of the Restless called the children back to the barge, where they were supplied with sponge-cake and lemonade. The signal was then given for the return, and the barge and tug conveyed the happy party back again to the crowded City. Before 5 P. M. the Yorkville and Harlem children were landed at Seventy-ninth-street. The balance of the East-side children were landed at the Forty-eighth-street and Twenty-eighth-street piers, and as the latter party was going on shore a salute was fired from Capt. Hatch's yacht Resolute, then laying at anchor in the stream, and the whistles were also sounded from the steam-yacht Mystic, laying at the Twenty-seventh-street pier. The balance of the children were landed at the Franklin-street dock, and this excursion, like the seventeen which had preceded it, passed off without a single accident.

The TIMES staff was greatly assisted by Rev. Mr. Kimber, of Trinity Church; Rev. A. H. Warner, of St. Barnabas; Rev. D. McCaffrey, S. Lovell, J. T. Badham, J. W. Martin, W. Littlejohn, J. B. Davis, and the following gentlemen and ladies: Messrs. Ball, Toombs, Cramer, Rockett, T. Holt, Harrison, Martin, Harris and others, Misses Ross, Sternberg, C. Sternberg, S. Day, Foster and McGuire, and Mrs. Briggs. The following medical men were also present: Drs. Thoms, Elliott, Waters, Merrill, Stafford and Needham.

The following were the expenses of yesterday's excursion:

Barge and wharfage	$106 00
Sponge-cake	62 00
Sandwiches	137 00
Ice-cream	70 00
Band	55 00
Punch and Judy	10 00
Steward and waiters	36 50
Milk	13 00
Life-boat	8 00
Extra boats	7 50
Extra labor	8 50
Small stores	18 75
Ice	1 00
Printing tickets and hand-bills	13 50
Coffee and tea	7 50
Lemons	9 25
Sugar	11 00
Cartage	12 00
Carpenter's work, (old bill)	6 00
Petty cash	9 75
Total	$[illegible]

Destructive Fire in Gold-Street—Loss Estimated at $20,000.

Shortly after 11 o'clock last night a fire broke out on the fourth floor of the building No. 47 Gold-street, occupied by Wm. Burrows, pattern and model maker. The flames spread rapidly, and before they could be extinguished the fire had burned through the fifth floor of the building and through the roof, causing a great deal of damage. The first floor of the premises is occupied by James C. Walls & Co., wholesale druggists. Their stock was badly damaged by water. The second floor is unoccupied. The third floor is occupied by Wm. Thorne, machinist, and the fifth floor by Wm. McAffee, carpenter. The following parties also sustain losses by water:

F. [illegible] & Co., billiard-balls, &c., No. 79 Fulton-street; Patrick Daly, shoe-maker, at No. 80; William Speirs, [illegible], who occupies the upper portion of the buildings from No. 78 to No. 80; Wells & Wooden, druggists, No. 84; S. Barendsohn, manufacturer of note paper, at No. 86, and Patrick McNaughton, gents' furnishing goods, at No. 88.

The loss by the fire could not be ascertained, owing to the absence of the occupants of the buildings, but it is estimated that it will reach at least $20,000.

The cause of the fire is not known.

BASE-BALL.

Mutual vs. Boston—The Red Stockings Badly Whipped—Score, 11 to 3.

One of the most brilliant and exciting games played on the Union Grounds this season was that played yesterday between the Mutuals and the Boston Red Stockings. It was the seventh game of the series, and, as the Mutes had lost the first six games, but slight hopes were entertained of their winning this game. To the surprise and delight of all their friends, however, they administered a most summary defeat on the all-conquering Reds. The New-Yorkers not only fielded brilliantly but batted with extraordinary power and safety. The friends of the Reds, who had laid odds of $100 to $60 on their pets looked with amazement at the manner in which the Mutes knocked Spalding's pitching about, while the Reds could not hit Cummings with anything like force. The venerable Brooklyn "organist" of the Boston Club watched, with feelings of the deepest sorrow the defeat of his pet nine; whether he had a heavy stake on the game or not is not known, but the grief depicted on his countenance could not have been more genuine if he had had $1,000 on the result. It is to be hoped that the Mutuals, now having broken the spell which the Bostonians had thrown around them, will try and win the remaining two games of their series. The following is the score:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.	A.	BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.	A.
Eggler, c. f.	3	3	3	0	G. Wright, s. s.	1	2	1	5
Hatfield, 2d b.	1	3	4	3	Barnes, 2d b.	1	2	4	4
Start, 1st b.	1	0	7	1	Leonard, l. f.	0	0	2	0
Bechtel, r. f.	0	2	2	0	McVey, c.	0	2	3	0
Hicks, c.	2	2	7	2	Spalding, p.	0	1	0	4
Pierce, s. s.	2	2	0	1	Gould, 1st b.	1	0	12	0
McMullen, l. f.	2	2	3	0	Schaffer, 3d b.	0	0	2	1
Cummings, p.	0	1	1	0	Rogers, r. f.	0	0	0	0
Fulmer, 3d b.	0	0	0	0	H. Wright, c. f.	1	1	1	0
Total	11	15	27	7	Total	3	9	27	14

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	3	0	0	0	0	4	2	2	0	—11
Boston	0	0	0	1	0	0	4	0	0	—5

Runs Earned—Mutual, 10; Boston, 3.
Umpire—Mr. Swandell, of Eckford Club.
Time of Game—One hour and fifty minutes.

Defeat of the Atlantics by the Athletics, in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Sept. 7.—This afternoon, a match game of base-ball was played here between the Atlantics of Brooklyn, and the Athletics. The batting on both sides was poor, but the game was superb. Fielding won. The following is the score:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Athletic	0	1	1	1	3	0	1	2	0	—8
Atlantic	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The following ladies and gentlemen left this port yesterday for Europe:

Per steamer Ville de Paris, for Brest and Havre.—Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Smith, Master Kingsland Smith, Master H. Maude Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Seligmann, Felix Boise, F. Berton, Peter Chrystals, A. Humbert, Mr. Vantamvacht, Mr. and Mrs. Werk, Miss Julia Werk, Miss Adele Werk, Miss Jennie Werk, Rev. Dr. Dreuelle, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Fox, C. F. Dambrunn, A. Salmon, George W. Deboise, G. B. Schier, Mr. Bellangue de Bughas, late French Consul at New-York, J. S. Rogers, Joseph Antonetti, Mrs. Joseph Antonetti, Mrs. Hoffman and children, Miss Harriet Havre, V. Caesni, Edmund Palmer, Miss Harriet A. Bliss, Miss Anna S. Boyce, Mr. Brun, George Reitter, Mrs. George Reitter, Mrs. J. J. Carey, Miss J. J. Carey, Mathew Carey, Miss Fanny M. Kennedy, Mrs. Silverman, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Loring, children and nurse, Mr. Duenas, Mrs. Duenas, Miss Romana Dardano, Anthony Antonio Lierano, Pablo Orellano, Antonio Orellano, Francisco Duenas, Carlos Duenas and maid servants, Paul Abel, Mrs. Louis Abel, P. W. Brennan, James Berthond, Mrs. Bajot, Mrs. Ellis, Janin, Bishop Chaldany, D. Donato, Mr. Palmer, Edward Allen, Mr. Wilmin, Mrs. Wilmin, Mrs. Constance Moitrier, M. Emmanuel Millet, Louis Henry, Henry M. Egu, Mr. Duenas' man-servant, Mr. and Mrs. Master Fred and Miss Jennie Allen, Bernard Expert, Mrs. Bernard Expert, Mrs. Houp, Miss Linda Smith, Mrs. Carrie A. Poole, Miss Etta J. Tileston, Miss Eva Bassett, Miss A. B. Shupfeff, Peter Gerde, Mrs. Peter Gerde, James Gerde, Franz Gerde, Miss Emily Gerde, John Bayle, Mr. Alexis Rowlon, W. J. Howlett, Mrs. E. Fetts, Miss C. Fetts, Joseph Rose, Adolphe Legrose, Henry Leroy, Francis Ponganant, Mr. Ferdinando, Augustus Brelon, Louis Montane, Jean Gunie, Ernest Penning, Rev. M. Champeau, Rev. Joseph Barbe, Rev. Jas. Vauris, Rev. Prosper Goddard, Leon Dessers, Augustus Marshall, Louis M. Voegal, Jr., A. Wirmann, Mrs. Wirmann, Matthew Wirmann, Xavier Wirman, Clara Wirman, J. A. Wirman, Francoise Wirman, Marie Antoinette Wirman, Kunnegunder Gruber, Eddie Gruber, Frank Gruber, Mrs. Baquet and child, Chas. Max, Mrs. Claudine Vermet, Peter Weyuknecht, Joseph Leblond, Jas. Leopold, Mrs. Gravier and three children, Mr. Wayte, Mrs. Charles Wayte, two children and maid, Felix Rose, M. Villard.

Per steamer Oceanic, for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Spear, Miss L. F. Spear, Miss H. B. Spear, Mrs. J. Tryon, Mrs. F. A. Cady, Miss Cady, Miss A. Cady, E. Story, Miss M. M. Story, Prof. F. Carter, E. S. Bell, E. J. Hood, B. B. Fox, Miss Faye Fox, Miss Bessie Fox, W. H. Foster, R. J. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Charlesworth, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bittell, Thomas Hall, Miss Lilly D. Pratt, Rev. Hugh Smythe, Prof. R. Smythe, S. A. Martine, Hy Ruggles, W. Ruggles, O. W. West, H. Elischer, M. F. Eller, Mrs. E. Miller, child and nurse, Miss Cel Miller, E. Getkin, E. C. Munson, H. F. Jennison, Mrs. A. E. Jennison, Miss N. G. Jennison, Masters W. S. Jennison, H. T. Jennison, W. R. Jennison, Miss Mary Gormly, S. H. Isley, Capt. A. C. Rhind, J. H. Black, Miss J. E. Babbitt, Miss E. A. Babbitt, George F. Train, Douglas Gibson, C. J. Hillyer and two children, Mrs. M. A. Alexander, B. W. Leigh, Mrs. Gen. Richardson and boy, Charles H. Todd, Mrs. Todd, Miss Pell, Miss Mary Mayner, John A. Gano, A. C. Holmes, Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Emily W. Holmes, K. Ordineta, Theodore Bigbie, Mrs. Schultz and boy, Dr. J. S. Copley Greene, F. Marcus, Fred. Dixon.

Per steamer Europa, for Liverpool.—Edward Perry, Jas. Henderson, Patrick Burke, Jas. Quigg, M. Hays, Seta Jardon, Jno. Gray, Lewis Tompkins, D. T. Benedict, T. H. Nelson, D. B. Brown, Alex. Lockhart, Rev. T. A. Stenson and wife, Pelra Peterson, W. H. French, Mrs. M'Ilvaine, child, infant and nurse, Miss Buckberger, Mary Mahon, [illegible], Florence Jopling, Miss Maria MacDonald, Mrs. J. F. Reach, Misses Miller, Mrs. Jopling, Miss Jennie Clayton, J. H. Meikle, wife and child, Miss Anna Benedick.

Per steam-ship Weser, for Bremen via Southampton.—Mrs. Van Wyck and child, F. Van Wyck, Miss M. Van Wyck, D. Nuemann, C. G. Brandt, J. Brahm and daughter, Miss S. Gieschen, Mrs. W. Wasch and daughter, W. Rolker, Miss E. Braun, Mrs. Dr. Cavelli, F. Noll, A. Schrimpf, Miss A. Hasse, Mrs. E. Rosenheim, C. Post, Miss C. Bolleh, Sister Rose and Sister Benigna, John Schumann, wife and daughter, Rev. F. Liebmann, Rev. C. T. P. Bancroft, wife and child, Miss M. Kittridge, Mrs. L. Seifert.

Per steamer City of Paris, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Pember, Mrs. E. F. Stevens, Mrs. E. Bridgeton, Don Pedro Paolo Verricken, Rev. Jose Casembyna, A. Jansen and wife, J. Fitzsimmons, J. Fayonge, A. L. J. Huancourt, J. Mathison, T. Vesnden, Mrs. Whittaker, D. McPherson, J. Spensely, Mr. Jones, F. O'Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, Miss F. E. Bethune, J. D. Bethune, E. W. Walcott, Mrs. Julia Jesse, W. Mitchell and wife, Miss A. Stevens, Miss A. Henderson, Rev. G. George, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Merriman.

Per steamer Greece, for Liverpool.—Miss Letitia Clark, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Squire, S. Freiligrath, Mrs. E. D. Keya, 2 children, infant and nurse, Miss F. A. Keya, Mr. Wildash, wife, 2 children and infant, R. Sully, Mrs. A. R. Grace, Miss A. L. Grace, Mr. and Mrs. A. Edwards and infant, Edw. Moristy, Mrs. Mary Riley, Mrs. A. Shanvin, 2 children, 2 infants and 2 friends, Richard Clark, Wm. T. Clark.

The Case of James Burns—Is He Sane or Insane?

The trial of James Burns for the homicide of John Halloran, in the General Sessions, ended in a verdict of acquittal on the ground of insanity. He was then sent to the State Lunatic Asylum, under the statute regulating such matters. Yesterday an application was made on habeas corpus for his release, on the ground that he was of sane mind. A return to the writ was made that Burns was properly committed as a lunatic, and Sheriff Butler produced him in Court. Mr. Wm. F. Howe, counsel for the prisoner, claimed that in the return it was not stated that Burns was at present insane, and that under these circumstances he should not be kept in custody, but was entitled to his discharge. District-Attorney Garvin appeared for the People, and Ex-Judge Bacon on behalf of the Asylum. The latter contended that, the prisoner being acquitted of a serious crime on the ground of insanity, it was not proper that he should be released or declared sane without a critical inquiry into his mental condition, through the medium of a formal inquisition. He did not think on a mere habeas corpus proceeding a discharge could be granted. Judge Leonard reserved his decision.

The Sheldon Malpractice Case.

The examination in the case of "Dr." Sheldon, charged with malpractice on Anne Nolan and Barbara Voss, was resumed before Justice Cox yesterday at Jefferson Market Police Court. Assistant District-Attorney Sullivan conducted the prosecution, and Counselor James D. McClelland appeared for the defense. Police Surgeon Steele was examined in reference to the condition of the girl, Barbara Voss, on the day of the occurrence, and his testimony, which is unfit for publication, went to show that in his opinion the alleged malpractice had been committed. The examination will be resumed on Tuesday.

The Bible in the Hunter's Point School.

The Long Island City Board of Education decided, Friday evening, that the Public Schools shall open at 8¾ A. M. hereafter, and that the Bible shall be read in connection with the opening exercises, but that children whose parents object to their listening to the reading of the Scriptures will not be required to present themselves until 9 o'clock, at which time the reading must cease.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

In the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, Francis Saarn, of no residence, was sent on the Island for grossly insulting a lady in Central Park.

Martin Churchill, John Kuppen and Thos. Anderson, charged with boarding vessels without a license, gave bail, yesterday, in $1,000 each.

Housebreakers are actively at work among private residences on the east side, above the railway depots, and a number of houses have been robbed within the past fortnight.

The remains of an unknown man were found, yesterday, floating in the East River at the foot of Fifty-third-street, and were removed to the Morgue for identification.

Controller Green paid, yesterday, through Pay-master Falls, along the line of the work, the wages due the laborers on the big pipes to the 1st inst., to the amount of $22,[illegible] 30.

Chas. Brown, aged twenty-two, a sailor on the steam-ship Erin, fell overboard at 8 o'clock, yesterday morning, and his body was found floating in the dock some hours afterward.

The arrivals of emigrants at Castle Garden yesterday were as follows: By the Anglia, from Glasgow, [illegible]; by the Hermann, from Bremen, [illegible]; by the Abyssinia, from Liverpool, [illegible].

During the past week Marshal Hart granted the following licenses: Vendors, [illegible]; coaches, 18; carts and cartmen, [illegible]; express, [illegible]; junk carts, 1; drivers, 42. Total amount received, $[illegible].

Wm. J. Aiken, the ex-policeman who was convicted in the General Sessions, Friday, took his departure for Sing Sing yesterday, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Wm. H. Shields, where he will have to pass the next twenty years of his life.

The funeral services of the late Andrew W. Carrigan will take place to-morrow morning at 9½ o'clock, at his late residence, No. 48 Fifth-avenue. Archbishop McCloskey will preach the sermon, and the ceremonies will doubtless be impressive.

The Board of Education state that the new public school in Fifty-seventh-street, between Second and Third avenues, will not be opened till the middle of October, as the fitting up and furnishing of the rooms will not be completed till that time.

The three men, Churchill, Koppen, and Anderson, arrested Friday for an alleged violation of the new Shipping law, and taken before Commissioner Osborn, were today admitted to bail in $1,000 each, the amount fixed by the Commissioners at the time of the arrest.

A man whose name could not be ascertained, and who had been boarding at No. 516 Eleventh-avenue, since Monday last, was found dead in bed there yesterday morning. He is supposed to have been an Englishman, about forty-six years of age, and to have come from Newark, N. J.

The semi-annual book trade sale will commence Wednesday morning next, at 9 o'clock, at the sales-room, Clinton Hall. The catalogue of this sale is now ready, and contains a fine collection of books, embracing full lines of the publications of nearly all the publishing houses.

Justices Ledwith, McQuade and Bixby presided yesterday in the Court of Special Sessions. There were seventy cases for trial, thirty-one for petit larceny, twenty-six for assault and battery and seven for cruelty to animals. George Palmer, a veterinary surgeon, was fined $25 for cruelty to a horse.

James R. Williams and Phillip Degnan went into the jewelry-store of Henry B. Melville, No. 1,191 Broadway, yesterday, on pretense of purchasing some clocks. After they had left Mr. Melville missed $160, and had the parties arrested. They were brought up at the Jefferson Market Police Court, and committed for trial by Justice Fowler.

Coroner Herrman commenced an investigation, yesterday, in the case of Mrs. Ann Kendrick, of No. 75 Second-street, who was knocked down and killed on the evening of the 30th ult., at the corner of Bowery and Bond-street, by a horse that had run away from Chamberlain's stables, in Twenty-fifth-street, near Third-avenue. The investigation was adjourned to procure further testimony.

Work on the new Post-office is steadily progressing. A large force of men are now engaged in building the third story, and already one-half of it is finished, and in a short time a portion of the men will commence to build the Mansard roof. The third story and a portion of the roof will be completed by the 1st of November, and probably the whole structure will be finished and ready for occupation early next year.

The steam-ship Hermann, which left Bremen on Aug. 24, and Southampton on Aug. 27, reached this port yesterday, with mail news fresher by two days than that previously at hand. At a late hour last evening, the Oceanic, from Liverpool, on Aug. 29, and Queenstown, on Aug. 30, arrived with dates fresher by three days than the Hermann's. The officers of the Oceanic, and the management of the White Star Line, are once more entitled to our thanks for valued additions to our foreign files.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn police made 459 arrests during the past week.

The taxes received during the past week amounted to $186,473 10.

Rev. J. B. Griswold, of this city, has received a call from Port Jefferson, Long Island.

There were 435 new patients received at the Brooklyn Dispensary during the month of August.

The Board of Excise have referred the matter of submitting to the Controller's new régime to their counsel.

The Board of Elections, yesterday, appointed two additional inspectors and canvassers in each of the six precincts of the Fourth Ward.

Dr. Scudder's new Congregational Church edifice on Spencer-place, will be dedicated tonight. The building will seat about 2,300 persons, and cost $65,000.

An unknown man, who had embarked as a passenger to Germany on board the bark Argonaut, lying at the foot of North Tenth-street, E. D., fell into the hold of the vessel, Friday evening, and was killed.

The following order has been sent to the Captains of the several precincts in Brooklyn: "Hereafter you will not permit any Judge or Alderman to open Court in your Station-house. If any arrest is made during the hours that the Magistrate does not regularly hold Court, or if the Magistrate is not holding Court, such offender shall be detained in your Station-house until the next public sitting of the Magistrate."

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Of the twenty-one places where liquor is sold in the village of Port Chester, only six are licensed.

Mr. Frederick Larner, of the Adriatic Hotel, West Farms, was thrown out of a wagon on Friday night, and very seriously, if not fatally, injured.

Mr. John Callan, Road Commissioner of West Farms, while engaged in digging up the ground in front of the Presbyterian Church, on Friday, found a quantity of human bones in an advanced state of decay.

A lad named James Dunan, aged seventeen years, whose parents reside in Morris-avenue, between Benson and Denman streets, Melrose, while brandishing a loaded pistol, yesterday, among a number of his companions, the weapon was accidentally discharged while the muzzle was pointed toward himself. The ball entered his neck, and produced instant death.

LONG ISLAND.

On Friday evening, Buel Titus, of Cold Spring, was terribly gored by a bull.

NEW-JERSEY.

Two deaths from small-pox were yesterday reported to the Jersey City Health Inspector.

It is proposed to hold a public meeting at Newark to bid farewell to Archbishop Bayley, previous to his departure for his new diocese of Baltimore.

Coroner Vreeland commenced an inquest, yesterday, on the body of John Moran, the child who was run over and killed by a truck, on Plane-street, on Thursday.

Charles Gaffney, an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was struck and instantly killed, near Lawrence Station, yesterday, by the 7 o'clock train from New-York.

Alexander Felio, aged nineteen, son of Mr. John Felio, of Boonton, was accidentally killed, Friday morning, while engaged in moving freight-cars connected with the nail store-house of the Boonton Iron-works.

Coroner Munn, of Newark, yesterday concluded the inquest on the body of George Mandeville, who was found lying dead in the areaway of his house, No. 208 Elm-street, on Thursday. The jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes.

The Jersey City Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has elected a number of police officers members of the organization, and has sent a communication to the Board of Police Commissioners asking that officers may be allowed to act for the Society.

Jabez Hall, a lad employed in the works of the Norfolk Hosiery Company, at New-Brunswick, was yesterday seriously injured. He was sitting upon the edge of one of the elevators when the machinery was started, and his arm caught between the platform and the sill. The limb was terribly crushed.

The loss by fire at the sash and blind factory of Hollinshead Bros., at Central-avenue and Montgomery streets, Jersey City, on Friday evening, was between $12,000 and $13,000, divided as follows: Building, $4,000; boiler, engine and machinery, $4,000, and finished work, $5,000. This was without insurance. Charles Reddinger, residing in the house adjoining the factory, suffered a loss of $1,500; insured for $1,000.

Personal.

Mr. Garcia, the Argentine Minister, and State Senator W. T. Horrobin, of Vermont, are at the Westminster Hotel. Bishop Young, of Florida, and Gen. Albert Pike, of the United States Army, are at the Coleman House. Gen. Kane, of Pennsylvania, is at the Hoffman House. Judge G. C. Wharton, of Kentucky; Judge J. P. Southworth, of Mobile, and Mr. R. W. Daniels, of Buffalo, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Judge R. H. Brown, of Georgia, is at the St. James Hotel. Senator George E. Spencer, of Alabama, is at the Everett House. Col. Sitgraves, of the United States Army, is at the Clarendon Hotel. Hon. E. P. Ross, of Auburn; Hon. Thomas W. Park, of Vermont, and Hon. J. L. De Land, of Washington, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Lieut.-Commander Mullen, of the United States Navy, is at the Metropolitan Hotel. Commander F. H. Flagg, of the United States Navy, is at the Grand Central Hotel. Lieut.-Commander Lutz, of the United States Navy, is at the Astor House.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 7—11½ A. M.—Consols quoted at 92¼ for money and 92¼ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1865, old, 93¼; 1867s, 92¾; 10-40s, 89¼; new 5s, 89½. Erie Railway Shares, 49¼.

1½ P. M.—Consols and American Securities closed unchanged. Erie Railway Shares, 49¼.

FRANKFORT, Sept. 7.—United States 5-20 Bonds, [illegible] for the issue of 1862.

PARIS, Sept. 7—A. M.—Rentes opened at [illegible].

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 7—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened firm and steady. Middling Uplands, 10¼d.@10⅜d.; Middling Orleans, 10¾d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

1½ P. M.—Cotton—The market closed unchanged. The sales of the day have been 10,000 bales, including 3,000 bales for export and speculation. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet and steady. Provisions—Lard, [illegible]; Beef, [illegible] per tierce for new Mess. Produce—Tallow, [illegible] ⅌ cwt.; Refined Petroleum, 17¾d. ⅌ gallon.

P. M.—The shipments of Cotton from Bombay since the last report to the 6th inst. were 3,000 bales.

Evening.—Common Rosin, 12s. ⅌ cwt.

[Advertisement.]

OUT.—The "homeward bound" from the watering-places will want new hats, and fortunately KNOX has issued his elegant Fall style in season to meet their requirements. Buy your hats at No. 212 Broadway.

[Advertisement.]

Common kerosene kills thousands annually, but DENSLOW & BUSH'S PREMIUM SAFETY-OIL has never been known to explode. Ask your grocer for it. Depot No. 130 Maiden-lane.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—W. R. Hillyer and wife, Mrs. L. Williamson and child, Mrs. Mehrtens, Miss Randolph, Mrs. Nash, C. J. Pendergast, M. Newman, Geo. Peck, H. Arndt, E. B. Burdick and wife, Miss Ella Burdick, Master Burdick, Mrs. Sarah Kidd and child, M. A. Cohen, W. W. Crissey, J. B. King, Geo. Kidd, Murty Shea, F. Koch, John Sullivan and wife, Mrs. N. McVey, Miss McVey, L. Mohr, Ernest Abrahum and wife, Mrs. O'Connor and daughter, James H. Hunt, Chas. Gordon, Wm. Morris, Wm. Towers, Wm. Arnold, John Driscoll, Mrs. Lecoppide and 2 infants, Diana Austin, L. A. Matthews, W. M. Gordon, A. Marks, P. Rossiter, F. G. Law, F. White, W. G. Besom, Leon Elwolfe, wife and infant, D. J. G. McNair, L. Greenwood, Wm. H. Wheeler, Mr. Greenwood, F. H. Dunn, Sylvester Shaughnessy, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Salcedo, Jacob Lehwald, Morris Apple, M. Hecht, Chas. Dobelle and wife, F. A. Fitzgerald, B. W. Partridge, E. Fox, S. F. Armstrong, J. A. Pugh, Edward Grady, A. C. Page, Mr. Ferguson, [illegible], M. Smith, John Madden and wife, [illegible], M. Gilligan, [illegible], Lockwood, [illegible], L. Matthews.

In steam-ship [illegible], for [illegible].—Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall, Mrs. Bravo, Miss Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Delmonte and family, [illegible], Corcho, Jos. Phillips, M. P. Corcho and lady, L. Ronsler, A. Gaveau, Mrs. Carman, Miss Carman, [illegible] Isaacs, F. Donado, J. E. Kerr and lady, [illegible], [illegible] Cornwall, Elizabeth Cornwall, Emma Cornwall, Richard Cornwall, [illegible].

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Abyssinia, from Liverpool.—A. Abrahams, H. G. G. Gate, C. W. Sanderson, G. J. Bratton, S. South, Mrs. Bussell and son, Mrs. G. W. Northrup, Mrs. A. Schrotrer, Mrs. Cowan, L. Jordan, M. Smith, Miss Whittelsen, Mrs. G. C. Boniface, J. P. Hodges and lady, [illegible], [illegible] Spencer, [illegible], Clifford, [illegible], J. A. [illegible], Rev. J. Martin, Mrs. C. Wood, H. Vickerpleam, Mr. Cline, Dr. G. O'Moody, E. M. Ferris, Wm. Saville, J. Curran, Mr. Booker, Mr. Wright, lady and children, Miss Wright, R. Y. Wright, Mr. Quance, S. Perkerkins, S. Harris and lady, Mrs. Skillecorn and child, Mr. Hungerford, lady and child, two Misses Hungerford, Rev. L. E. Albert, W. Lauters, Rev. F. Mansfield, W. Wickham, J. Alexander, G. E. Y. Alexander, Mr. Pequignot and lady, Miss Gunnery, G. Johnstone, M. Winterby and lady, [illegible], Dr. H. Agnew and lady, J. T. Brown and lady, J. P. Congrieve, [illegible], [illegible] Andrews, H. G. Hewitt, T. Fallon, J. J. Muller, A. S. Mermod and servant, Miss Mermod, Miss A. B. Rathbone, Dr. [illegible], Mr. Rutherford and lady, Mr. Rutherford, Jr., Miss Rutherford, S. B. Toledo, [illegible], B. Netrachi, E. Leechert, [illegible], Mr. McCullough, P. Sunderland, Miss G. Sunderland, J. D. Grant, J. Fitzgibbons, Mr. Lacemeyer, lady and infant, J. Muller, W. Wesselton, J. Cottrice, Mrs. S. Howard, J. S. Budgett and lady, Miss Budgett, R. Budgett, Mr. Chase, Mr. Moore, Miss Moore, W. Fletcher, J. Hextnor, Consul-General Archibald and lady, Mrs. Gelland, Miss Cleland, H. Morgrove, Mr. Graybell, C. Barden, lady and 4 children, C. D. O'Sullivan, Miss M. M. Curry, Miss Ainsley, W. L. Middleton, lady and 3 children, [illegible].

[illegible]

In steam-ship Anglia, from Glasgow.—Capt. Griffith, Prof. Boise, Miss Alice Boise, Prof. G. C. Henson, Rev. Richard Bram and lady, Miss Rebecca Brass, Miss Alice Brass, Miss Smith, Alexander McDonald, Angus McDonald and lady, F. Malcolm and lady, J. L. Stewart, Mrs. Alexander, James Anderson, Miss Leach, Miss Wood, C. L. Houth, George West, Miss Ada West, Miss Eva West, Phineas Magnus, Patrick Kelly, Mrs. Russell, Rev. M. J. A. Hill, J. E. A. Walker, [illegible], John Johnstone, J. R. Davies, Miss Jane Skene, Prof. John P. Lacroix, John Gribbin and lady, Wm. Maskell and lady, Andrew D. S. Horne, B. C. Attebury, A. G. [illegible] Attebury, W. A. Greenough, G. Jameson, Mrs. Alexander Cameron and child, Mrs. Craig, J. M. Jordan, James Riddle, Samuel Hall, George P. Tangemann, John P. Davies, L. S. White and lady, Robert Fleming, Mrs. Marion Muir, Miss Jeanie Muir, William Semple, Miss Ida M. Ellcott, Miss Hope Davidson, A. Henderson, Miss Jessie Henderson, Mrs. Flaherty, Miss Addie [illegible], [illegible], Miss Berry, Miss Berry, Jr., [illegible], Strickland, William Strickland, [illegible], [illegible], Bernard Dorgan and lady, [illegible], J. Smith, J. [illegible], Charles McGee, Mrs. McElroy and son, Mrs. [illegible] and child, Miss Vanetta, Angus McDonald, W. E. G. Anderson, Mrs. John J. Small, Miss Small, Alex. D. Wilson, Samuel D. Wilson.

In steam-ship [illegible], from San Domingo.—F. Schumacher, Mrs. Adeoyte and daughter, D. Agostini, S. Roderiguez and 3 children, D. Lomas, J. A. Godoy, F. S. Wilson, Francisco Ortega, M. Morales, Capt. W. F. McCann, U. S. N., Lieut. Fred. Greenleaf, U. S. N., J. B. Nimms, J. P. Connolly, H. Brooks, G. H. Russell, A. C. Carstairs.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises....5 34 | Sun sets....6 21 | Moon sets....[illegible]
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..11 11 | Gov. Island..11 [illegible] | Hell Gate....1 22

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, SEPT. 7.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Weser, (Ger.,) Willigerod, Bremen, &c., Oelrichs & Co.; George Cromwell, Clapp, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; General Barnes, Mallory, Savannah, Livingston, Fox & Co.; Old Dominion, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Sarah, Jones, Philadelphia; Mayflower, Fultz, Philadelphia, J. Hand; San Jacinto, Atkins, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; M. Massey, Smith, Philadelphia; Neptune, Baker, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Greece, Andrews, Liverpool, W. J. Hurst; City of Austin, McCreary, Key West and Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Western Metropolis, Quick, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; Fanita, Deane, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., Geo. B. Merrick; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; St. Thomas, (Br.,) Drakeman, Kingston, Ja., Prinwood & Co.; Chas. Comstock, Drake, Philadelphia, J. & N. Briggs.

Barks Ida [illegible], (Ger.,) Gruve, [illegible], Funch, Edye & Co.; Auguste, (Ger.,) Lenkhn, Hamburg, &c., Charles Tobias & Co.; Bonage, (Nor.,) Jorgensen, Cronstadt, Tetens & Bockmann; Jupiter, (Aust.,) Hiesdich, Queenstown or Falmouth, Tetens & Bockmann.

Brigs Josephine, (Br.,) Gordon, St. John's, N. F., Hatton, Watson & Co.; Peter Roberts, (Br.,) Hunter, St. John, N. B., Crandall, Berteaux & Co.; Watch, (Br.,) Robbins, Queenstown for orders, George F. Bulley; Springbok, (Br.,) Mackinnon, Cadiz, John F. Whitney & Co.; Sampa, (Ham.,) Hilston, Mowry, Ireland, Tetens & Bockmann; N. J. Troop, (Br.,) Benedict, St. John's, N. F., Henry & Parker; J. Rowland, Ryder, Porto Cabello, Miller & Houghton.

Schrs. Pointer, Baker, Providence, H. H. Jackson & Co.; D. A. Risbee, Anderson, Para, Miller & Houghton; Robert Myhan, Phillips, Bayport, Fla., Benner & Pinckney; Malanta, (Br.,) Sandford, Yarmouth, N. S., Crandall, Berteaux & Co.; My Rover, Brown, Charleston, Evans, Ball & Co.; Horace L. Francis, New-Haven; Ann Amelia, Allen, New-Haven.

Sloop J. L. Morgan, Bataweil, New-Haven.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Adriatic, (Br.,) Murray, Liverpool Aug. 28, via Queenstown 30th, with mdse. and passengers to J. H. Sparks. Sept. 2, lat. 50 36, lon. 34 01, signaled a ship showing signals J. B. [illegible]; [illegible] lat. 42 12, lon. 62 [illegible], ship Crusader, (Br.,) from Liverpool for New-York; 5th, lat. 47 03, lon. 50 30, a ship showing signals H. N. G. B.; also steam-ship Zoroaster, bound E.

Steam-ship Abyssinia, (Br.,) Haines, Liverpool Aug. [illegible], via Queenstown 29th, with mdse. and passengers to C. G. Francklyn. Sept. 2, lat. 47 45, lon. 45 50, passed a schooner-bound W., showing Nos. 4,350; 3d, lat. 45 46, lon. 55 05, passed a schooner-rigged steamer bound E.; 4th, lat. [illegible], lon. [illegible], passed brig Magaguadavic, (Br.,) from Liverpool for Boston.

Steam-ship Hermann, (N. G.,) Reichmann, Bremen Aug. 24, via Southampton 27th, with mdse. and [illegible] passengers to Oelrichs & Co. Had fine weather and westerly winds on the passage. Sept. 5, lat. [illegible], lon. [illegible], passed a Cunard steamer bound E.

Steam-ship Tybee, Delanoe, St. Domingo City Aug. [illegible], Samana [illegible], and Porto Plata [illegible], with mdse. and passengers to Spofford Bros. & Co.

Steam-ship [illegible], [illegible], New-Orleans Aug. 31, with mdse. and passengers to Frederick Baker.

Bark Joshua Loring, of Boston, Lamb, Fernandina, Fla., [illegible] ds., with yellow pine to Phinney, Rose & Co.—vessel to Jas. E. Ward & Co. Had light winds; was 7 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Brig Sarah L. Hall, of Yarmouth, N. S., Davis, Little Glace Bay, C. B., 12 ds., with coal to Henry & Parker.

Schr. Lizzie Evans, Mason, Plymouth, N. C., 10 ds., with asphaltum to David A. Storer—vessel to master. Had light winds; was 5 ds. N. of Hatteras. The L. E. is bound to New-Haven.

Schr. Thomas P. Ball, Ryder, Pensacola 21 ds., with yellow pine to W. A. Parks & Son—vessel to Evans, Ball & Co. Had fine weather; has been 8 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Schr. Isabel, (of New-London,) Monson, San Blas 24 ds., with fruit, &c., to Miller & Houghton.

Schr. Satarawa, (of Gloucester,) Bryant, Baracoa 10 ds., with fruit to R. J. Wenberg.

Schr. Enchantress, Phillips, Savannah 10 ds., with Yellow Pine to the New-Haven Steam Saw-mill Company—vessel to Evans, Ball & Co. Had light winds and calms; was 6 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Schr. Wapella, Penny, Savannah 8 ds., with Yellow Pine to J. Bigelow & Co.—vessel to Evans, Ball & Co. Had light N. winds; was 5 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Schr. Mayflower, (Br.,) ——, Windsor, N. S., 12 ds., with plaster to Crandall, Berteaux & Co.

Schr. Thomas Cahill, Hallock, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. F. M. Wheaton, Bayles, Providence, for Philadelphia.

Schr. J. H. Lockwood, ——, Providence, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Ontario, Barbour, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Ruth Halsey, Jackson, New-Bedford, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Mary Mershon, Brightman, Fall River, for Rondout.

Schr. Harper, Leach, Bangor, with lumber, for Newark.

Schr. J. S. Terry, Rayner, Pawtucket, for Rondout.

Schr. Clara, Lippincott, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. A. G. Ireland, Townsend, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Potter & Hooper, Bradbury, Newport.

Schr. S. P. Godwin, Waterbury, Stamford.

Schr. James English, Barker, Providence.

Schr. Jennie Hall, Bailey, Virginia.

Schr. Josephine, Allen, Newport.

WIND—Sunset, light S. W.; hazy.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Ville de Paris, for Havre; Weser, for Bremen; Oceanic, Calabria and City of Paris, for Liverpool; Europa, for Glasgow; St. Thomas, for Kingston, Jam., &c.; City of Austin, for Galveston; Western Metropolis and George Cromwell, for New-Orleans; General Barnes and San Jacinto, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.; ships Fleetwing, for San Francisco; Edith, for Antwerp; St. Olaf, for Philadelphia; barks Yokohama, for Hong Kong; Eugenie, for Montevideo; Alpha, for Cork.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Sept. 7.—Arr. steamers Aries, from Philadelphia; Nereus, from New-York; bark E. B. Mulhall, from Anguilla; brig Nellie Clifford, from Savannah; schr. Game Cock, from St. Marc.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Sept. 7.—Arr. bark Frigg, from Rio, for orders.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Sept. 7.—Passed in for Baltimore, brig Chattanooga, from St. Johns.

Arr. bark Edward, from Richmond, for Liverpool; brig Skjold, from Richmond, for Genoa; passed schr. Miranda, from Richmond, for Norfolk.

Sld. bark Lizzie and brig Tartar, for New-York.

The yacht Vixen, which has been cruising in these waters for the past week, sailed this evening for New-York.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 7.—Sld. steam-ship North Point, for Baltimore; San Salvador, for New-York; Wyoming, for Philadelphia.

Cld. schr. Ida Richardson, for Baltimore.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Sept. 6.—Arr. schr. Emma W. Day, Clinton Point for Salem Newmarket, N. H.; Oswald, Hyannis, for New-York or Bangor.

Passed By—Schr. Sallie B. Bateman, for Philadelphia.

Sld., all except the above arrivals and schrs. Lizzie B. Jones, Crusade, Gen. Grant and Katie Mitchell.

Sept. 7, Arr. schrs. Frolic, Chilmark, for Boston; W. G. Dearborn, E. H. Emery, George H. Squire, and Hannah F. Baker, Boston, for Philadelphia.

Spoken.

Aug. 25, off Carysfort Reef, passed brig J. H. Gillespie (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) from Old Harbor, Ja., for [illegible]. Sept. [illegible], lat. [illegible], lon. [illegible], [illegible]; Aug. [illegible], lat. [illegible], lon. 74, spoke brig Moses Rogers, from Jacksonville, for New-York.

Foreign Ports.

HAVANA, Sept. 5.—Arr. A. M., steam-ship City of Merida, Sherwood, New-York, for Vera Cruz.

HAVANA, Sept. 5, via KEY WEST, Sept. 7.—Steamer City of Mexico arr. from New-York this morning, and sailed: Crescent City, from New-York, on Wednesday.

European Marine News.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 7.—The Cunard line steam-ship Samaria, Capt. Billings, from Boston, Aug. 27, and Java, Capt. Martyn, from New-York Aug. 28, both for Liverpool, arrived here, the former at 6 o'clock last night and the latter at 8 o'clock this morning.

BRISTOL, Eng., Sept. 7.—The Great Western, line steam-ship Great Western, Capt. Stamper, from New-York Aug. 24, has arr. here.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 7.—Arr. steamer Java, from New-York Aug. 28, with 407 bales of cotton.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
Having nearly completed the improvements in their building, will,
On August 1,
Open their Six Floors, connected by Passenger Elevator, with an entire
NEW STOCK
OF
FURNITURE,
CURTAIN MATERIALS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
FURNITURE COVERINGS,
MIRRORS, &c., &c.
Especial attention given to designing of Mantels and all kinds of hard wood work.
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
OPPOSITE BOND-ST.

FURNITURE.
IRVING & SON,
At their manufactory,
204, 206 & 208 EAST 27TH-ST.,
Second door east of 3d-av., have their
SPACIOUS WAREROOMS
filled with rich and plain Furniture of every description, mostly of their own make, which they will sell at
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Every article, however rich or plain, shall be a good foot one.
PARLOR SUITES from $[illegible] to $[illegible].
CHAMBER SUITES from $[illegible] to $[illegible].
COTTAGE SUITES from $25 to $[illegible].
Dining and Library Furniture in great variety.
Pure Hair and Spring Mattresses, Feathers, &c.
Also Needham's Sofa Bedstead.

FURNITURE
AND BEDDING.
We respectfully solicit the attention of the public to our extensive stock of FURNITURE AND BEDDING, now on exhibition at our several warerooms, which we offer at close manufacturers' prices.
G. & S. Heyman & Mack.
Warerooms, Nos. 380 and 382 HUDSON-ST., corner Houston. Main entrance corner Houston.
No. 355 6TH-AV., corner [illegible].
No. 1,[illegible] 3D-AV., [illegible].

WARREN RANGE
FIRST PREM. AM. INST. '71.
Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping and Shaking Grate, Direct Draft.
FULLER, WARREN & CO.,
No. 236 Water-st., New-York.